The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1888. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GEO. DEWALD & CO.

When you are looking for Dress Goods you will serve your interest by looking at our stock.

GEORGE

DeWald

AND

COMPANY.

Snow Flies.

BRADTORD, Pa., Sept. 29.—The first snow storm of the season visited this valley last night. At Lafayette Corners, the highest point in McKean county, a howling snow storm was in progress at 10 o'clock. Snow also fell at Colegrove and other points. No snow fell here, but the weather is freezing cold.

Mr. Dan Harmon, one of the staunchest democrats in the country, will raise a great hickory pole near his hotel, next Thursday evening and local speakers will orate.

STEWART

AND

HAHN.

Underwear and hosiery for ladies, gents and children at prices to suit everybody.

Blankets and bed comforters at special low prices.

We are showing some special value in red and white flannels.

Two and one-half yard wide skirting flannel.

A line of Century cloth at 8c.; others ask 10c. for these goods.

Remember the big bargains we are showing in our dress goods department.

Bargains in every department.

STEWART

AND

HAHN,

The Boston Store.

OUR OCEAN CABLES.

A Vote of Confidence in General Boulanger Passed—The Emperor's Escape.

PARIS, Sept. 29.—The Boulangist agitation has been resumed. A stormy meeting was held last evening, at which a vote of confidence in General Boulanger was passed.

VIENNA, Sept. 29.—The artillery practice yesterday, at which Emperor Francis Joseph narrowly escaped being shot, took place at the Steinfield range. The emperor had ordered that the bugle sound be the signal to cease firing, in order that he might inspect the target.

The officer in command of a battery located a thousand yards away, did not hear the signal, and as it was impossible for him to see the emperor, as he advanced, owing to the depression in the ground. The battery fired. Fortunately the emperor and his suite were out of the line of fire, consequently they were not hurt. Orderlies rushed to the battery and prevented any further firing.

THE WHEAT PIT.

The Condition of the Chicago Market To-day.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—There was no trading in September wheat at the opening. October wheat opened one cent higher at 99¾c, but it was weak, and rapidly declined to 99⅝ to 99⅝c.

11 a. m.—Cash and No. 2 spring wheat $1.45.

The absence of outside business this morning was a noticeable feature. While Hutchinson was giving it out that he had no wheat to sell below $1, there were anxious bidders for it in the pit at $1.60, and Seymour was industriously buying the store lots at $1.60. Orr and Comes sold Hutchinson 5,000 bushels at $1.45. At precisely the same time Seymour was paying $1.60 for it.

It is estimated that Mr. Hutchinson, who has been forcing the Chicago wheat market, has made $2,500,000 out of his present deal.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Wheat stronger; September not quoted; October, $1.02½. Corn, steady; September, 41⅛c. Oats, easy; September, 23¼c. Flaxseed, $1.33. Pork, easy, at $15.00. Lard, $10.90. Short ribs, October, $8.90.

JUDGE THURMAN.

There is a Slight Error in the Date of His Fort Wayne Meeting.

Judge Thurman cannot be here October 18, because that is the date of the Peru barbecue and he has promised to attend. The committee this morning telegraphed Judge Thurman to fix October 17 as the date of his coming, and unquestionably he will assent, as that day is open between his engagements at Shelbyville and Peru.

It will suit us as well as the 18th, and it certainly makes no difference in the demonstration.

Will Watch the Polls.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 28.—There has been organized in this state, irrespective of any political party whatever, and embracing gentlemen of both great political parties, the Indiana Fair Election league. The purpose is to prevent election frauds and to see that the election laws are enforced.

The organization is governed by a central committee and subordinate to it are the county and precinct committees. It is proposed to watch every poll in the state from the time it is opened until the last vote is counted.

The Salvation Army Attacked.

NEUCHETEL, Switzerland, Sept. 29.—During concerted meetings of the Salvation Army at their warious rendezvous last night sections of an apparently well organized mob attacked the meeting house, poured on petroleum and set fire to it. The flames were put out and the partisans of the Salvation Army gave battle to the attacking party. A riot of considerable proportions ensued, during which many persons were injured; none seriously.

The Cincinnati Drummers.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 29.—To-day was commercial travelers' day at the Ohio centennial and a big turnout was had. In view of the recent bad feeling between Columbus and Cincinnati, a noticeable feature in the parade was the presence of a couple of dozen of Queen City drummers, each wearing a big badge announcing: "I am From Cincinnati!"

Seven Shipwrecked Seamen.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 29.—The Italian bark Viagine Della Guardia, Captain Albano, arrived here last evening from Cette, having on board seven shipwrecked seamen of the Dutch brig Marie, which foundered at Sealas Monday, and which were picked up and brought to this city.

Died in the Clouds.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 29.—A large silk balloon was found on Cumberland hill yesterday. The address "Carl Myers, Mohawk, N. Y.," was on it, and there was a bit of a Buffalo newspaper pinned to the basket on which was penciled: "Met our death in the clouds."

Planing Mill Lumber Yard.

VAN WERT, Ohio, Sept 29.—Fire last night at Mendon, Ohio, destroyed Hecker's planing mill and a large quantity of lumber, involving a loss of $6,000.

HON. SIMON P. SHEERIN.

He Gives His Version of the "Dollar a Day" Story in a Manly Way.

INDIANAPOLIS, 29.—In reply to the *Journal's* proposition to have the democratic state and national committees assume responsibility for the statement that General Harrison said "a dollar a day was enough for workingmen," Hon. Simon P. Sheerin, the member of the national committee, makes this expose of the republican pretensions:

"The *Journal* reminds me of Artemus Ward's kangaroo—it is such an amoosin' little cuss. Its effort to get out of the hole in which it has put itself, by throwing a grappling-hook to me, is ingenious, but very evasive. Everyone in politics knows that these stories about General Harrison have been floating around among workingmen for years, and that the workingmen opposed him two years ago in his race for the senate. Early in the campaign the *Journal* collected a number of these stories which came to the surface at various points, placarded them as lies, and offered rewards for proof of them. The Knights of Labor took up the gauntlet, submitted their statements, and offered to produce sworn testimony before a committee of business men as proposed by the *Journal*. Mr. New, in his New York interview, then objected to the statements, because they were not sworn to, said that the reward would be paid if a sworn statement was made by any reputable citizen, and that he would arrest such affiant for perjury at once. The Knights then offered the affidavit of Mr. Schwarz to meet this new proposition. Now the *Journal* comes forward with a new proposition entirely. It proposes that Messrs. Jewett, Taggart or myself, none of whom were present at the meeting, shall make the charge, and that the Knights of Labor, with whom it has been contending, shall be laid to one side. We shall pay no more attention to this third proposal than we did to the first and second. It is not our fight. The *Journal* made its offers and it has received its answers. It will have to get out of its dilemma as best it can. If it did not mean to stand by the first and second propositions it made it should not have made them.

JUDGE M'CLELLAN.

He Gives Indisputable Proof of the Falsity of Certain Newspaper Attacks.

The Fort Wayne *Dispatch* and *Gazette* have charged Judge McClellan with buying up the time and paying workmen on the Baltimore and Ohio road in 1874, at the rate of fifty cents on the dollar. They also said he was attorney for the company and a stockholder in the road.

Judge McClellan, this morning, called at the *Gazette* office and on Editor Mitchell, of the *Dispatch*, submitted the official papers to prove that all the assertions are false, and, of course, the journals will do him justice, since they have erred at every point.

The facts are the Higgins Brothers, who were contractors on the road in 1874, ran away without paying their men, and the defrauded employes engaged the firm of Best & McClellan to collect their claims; which ranged from $1.75 to $269. Judge Best is a prominent republican and was formerly a member of the supreme court commission. He still lives to substantiate this statement.

The firm, to resume, contracted with the men to collect their wages for ten per cent. of all the monies collected. They attached the contractors, guarnisheed the railroad and had to bring a separate suit and file a separate paper in each man's name. They won the cases in court and the men were paid. This was Judge McClellan's connection with the matter.

The Judge then said: "I was not attorney for the railroad company, and never held a dollar's worth of its stock, so you can see I have been misrepresented. I feel, however, that the newspapers will do me justice in making amends, for I certainly deserve fair treatment at their hands. That is all that I ask, for I know my whole life will bear the closest scrutiny and honest criticism."

Coopers' National Organization.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—The convention of coopers, which has been in session since Wednesday, adjourned last night after forming as a national district assembly of the Knights of Labor. A. J. McDaniels, of Cincinnati, was elected district master workman; Leopold Reds, of Milwaukee, district worthy foreman, and R. M. Burke, of Chicago, district secretary.

The convention represents 30,000 coopers who are Knights of Labor, but who have heretofore had no central organization. Steps will be taken at once toward shortening the hours of labor and securing uniformity of wages throughout the country.

Where is Foster?

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—Nothing has yet been heard by the trustees of the gratuity fund concerning the whereabouts of Foster, the mortgage forger. No new act of swindling has been discovered since Thursday evening.

He Declined the Nomination.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 29.—Hon. Geo. L. Yaple, who was recently nominated for congress by the democrats of the fourteenth district, has declined the nomination.

HOCKING VALLEY CASE

Is Decided in Favor of the Defendants—The Arbitrators Get $20,000.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 29.—The official award of the arbitrators in the celebrated Hocking Valley case has been made public.

It has nothing to say of the frauds by any body, but is a simple award unqualifiedly in favor of the defendants, and stopping all future litigation.

It also gives $20,000 to the three arbitrators. The arbitrators are James Carter, E. W. Kittridge and Lawrence Maxwell, jr.

GOOD NEWS.

The Pittsburg Shops Will Build Five New Locomotives Before the Year Closes.

Mr. F. D. Casanave, the superintendent of motive power of the Pennsylvania company, who has been at Pittsburg this week in consultation with the officials of the company at that city, returned home last evening, and brought good news with him.

For the last few months, indeed almost ever since the beginning of the strike troubles on the Burlington road, the Pittsburg shops in this city have been doing but little new work either in locomotive or car building.

Mr. Casanave, however, brings the news back with him from Pittsburg that the company have decided to commence at once in their shops in this city the construction of five new class "S" locomotives which will be finished before the year closes.

In addition to this the company will also build a number of new cars. The revival in these two industries means an increase of work in all the departments of the great Pittsburg shops and possibly the employment of a number of new men. It is good news, anyhow, and THE SENTINEL is glad to note it.

DEATH'S DARK DOOR

Has Closed on the Young and the Old, and They Pass to Spirit Lands.

The following deaths have been reported by the city undertakers since last Saturday:

Maud S. McCain, 15 years; Marcus Volz, 21 years, consumption; Fred. Blum, 30 years; typhoid fever; child of Abel Waldman, 6 days, spasms; Katie B. Swift, 8 years, typhoid fever: Joseph Martin, 3 days, bowel complaint; Geo. F. Flutter, 4 months, brain fever; Catherine Thumm, 68 years, general debility; Mary A. Skelly, 24 years, consumption; Maggie M. Hausbach, 19 months, brain fever; Mrs. Silas Levanway, 20 years, brain fever; Charles W. Brown, 39 years, heart disease; James M. Gibson, 74 years, old age; Susan Sechler, 82 years, old age; Catharine Axt, 34 years, hay fever; Mary McCulloch, 31 years, paralysis; Henry Cochran, 6 weeks, inflammation of the bowels; Justine Mengerson, 77 years, old age; Bertha Guittnor, 1 year, cholera infantum; Amelia Guittnor, 32 years, typhoid fever; Caroline Braun, 3 years, typhoid fever; Wm. Habich, 64 years, asthma.

THURMAN IN INDIANA.

Program of His Trip Through This State—His Cold Nearly Gone.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 29.—Judge Thurman's plans for the remainder of the campaign are gradually assuming shape. The comptete program of his trip through Indiana is as follows: Skelbyville, Oct. 15; Peru, Oct. 18; Fort Wayne, Oct. 16, and Brazil, Oct. 20.

FOOD ADULTERATIONS.

Very Important Decision by the National Board of Health.

Among the official duties of the National Board of Health is that of surveillance against the adulteration of human food.

Sometime since they took up the subject of Baking Powder with a great deal of earnestness, and in view of the conflicting claims of manufacurers, subjected every brand on the American market to regular chemical examination, that nothing known to the adulterator's art could possibly escape. Lately they have published their finding in this important matter, and it will be food for reflection to the people of this country to learn that this report by the Delegated Hygienic Authorities of the Nation, found no taint or touch or poison of adulteration in Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

Prof. R. C. Kedzie, of the Michigan State Agricultural College, who personally superintended the examination, says: "Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is a cleanly, pure, wholesome compound, conforming with nature's own formulas of human diet."

Russell Eaton Dead.

AUGUSTA, Me., Sept. 29.—Russell Eaton, aged eighty-eight, the oldest journalist in Maine, founder of the Kennebec *Journal*, president of the Kennebec Savings bank, and formerly owner of the *Maine Farmer*, died yesterday.

Badly Hurt.

HUNTINGTON, Ind., Sept. 29.—Wade Shively, while driving from the fair grounds in a carriage, was struck by a moving train. Shively and a companion were hurled from the carriage and Shively was badly hurt.

THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

Let Us Praise the Lord To-morrow for His Goodness to the Sons and Daughters of Men.

The third quarterly meeting services at the Wayne Street M. E. church tomorrow. All most cordially invited.

Services will be held in the Trinity Episcopal church, on Sunday, Sept. 30, at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school and 9:30 a. m.

Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets. German in morning; English in evening, Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Regular Sabbath services in the chapel of the Y. M. C. A., commencing at the usual hour, 3 o'clock, standard time, for men only.

Regular services to-morrow morning and evening, at the First Presbyterian church, by Dr. Moffat. Sabbath school at 9:30. You are invited.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Hardin, pastor.

Rev. G. W. Carder will preach at the Nebraska Mission to-morrow morning at 10:30 o'clock and Rev. R. Wilgus at 3:30 p. m. There will be no evening service.

How our faith in God is strengthened when we are brought up to see that no arm but God's can help; no wisdom but His can guide, and no love but His can satisfy.

Simpson M. E. Church, C. H. Wilkinson, Pastor—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Evening theme: "My Prison Life." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

Pastor Northrop will be in his pulpit to-morrow at the Baptist church at 10:30 and 7:30. "Let Her Drive" is the subject of the morning discussion and "Bad Temper" for the evening service.

The more we have of Christ's presence the more serenely peaceful we become. An empty heart is always wretched. Riches, fame, worldly success, never fill the inner chamber of an immortal.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. J. F. Bailey, of Coesse, will fill the pulpit, both morning and evening. J. C. Cook, pastor.

Is the Lord's day one of weariness to to you? Are you grieved when it comes and glad when it goes? If so, you are living too much for the world and not enough for Christ. Turn before it is too late.

There will be morning service at Trinity Lutheran church. Sunday school at 9:30, a. m. The first Sunday in October Sunday school will begin at 2 p. m., and regular evening services will be resumed.

Regular Sabbath services in the chapel of the Y. M. C. A. at the usual hour, commencing at 4:30 o'clock, city time. We cordially invite all men to these meetings, which last just one hour. Come and bring a friend with you.

At the Third Presbyterian church tomorrow, Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme, "The Gate." Second in a series of sermons suggested by Pilgrim's Progress. Evening theme, "Achau." D. S. Kennedy, pastor.

Congregational church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30, p. m. Rev. J. C. Cromer, pastor. Morning theme: "Willing and unwilling Cross Bearers." Evening theme: "Responsibility of each man for his own soul." Sunday school at 12 o'clock.

Berry street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert, pastor. Public services at 10:30, a. m., and 7:30 p. m., to-morrow. Morning theme: "The dwelling place of the omnipotent Jehovah." Evening theme, "Material and immaterial values." Sunday school at 9 a. m. Class meeting at 9:00 a. m.

At the St. Paul M. E. church, to-morrow—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30 a. m. and by Rev. A. E. Mahin, presiding elder, at 7:30 p. m. At the close of the evening sermon the sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. A choir of twenty-two voices will sing morning and evening.

The readers of THE SENTINEL are invited to the special services at the Christian church, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets. Hon. J. S. Hughes, of Indianapolis, and Elder J. V. Upedike, state evangelist of Ohio, will do the preaching. Subject, 10:30 a. m., "Christ in History;" 2 p. m., subject, "Christ in the Church;" 7:30 p. m., "Christ in the World." Everybody invited to come prepared to remain for the afternoon services and partake of the free dinner served in the basement of the church at 12 m. M. L. Blaney, pastor. Service this (Saturday) evening at 7:30 o'clock.

It Was Untrue.

LONDON, Sept.. 29.—The officers of the Inman steamship line say the dispatch from Queenstown yesterday, that two passengers on the steamer "City of New York," were thrown to the floor and had their ribs broken and another became insane during the gale, was untrue.

Mean Business.

NEWPORT, Ky., Sept. 29.—The Newport Aluminum and Steel company has elected officers, and proposes to have in operation within thirty days, a twenty-ton new furnace.

Misses' pebble goat and kid, at 88c. They are cheap at $1.50.
Jacobs Shoe Store.

MONEY SENT SOUTH!

St. Louis Contributes $9,000 for the Relief of the Yellow Fever Sufferers—The Situation To-Day.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 29.—One thousand dollars has been sent to Jackson, Miss., by this morning's mail. A like amount will go to Decatur, Ala., to-day, out of the general yellow fever relief fund subscribed in St. Louis, which now amounts to over $9,000.

JACKSONVILLE, Sept. 29.—Up to noon to-day forty-eighth new cases of yellow fever were reported, of which only twenty-one were whites, and one death: George Hollenbeck, a telegraph operator from Memphis, a volunteer who recently came here.

DECATUR, Ala., Sept. 29.—Four-fifths of the town still remains free from tue fever. No help is needed here. There was one death to-day.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Frank Falker returned home from New York last night.

Isaac Johnson, of this city, was granted an army pension yesterday.

Judge O'Rourke to-day granted a divorce to Florence Herring from Dennis Herring.

R. B. Mantell, New York; Miss Marie Sheldon, New York, registered at the Wayne yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Buckley, of Germantown, N. J., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foster.

The Misses Mollie Hoffman and May Connors spent Sunday in the country, the guest of Miss Edith Mann.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Ward, Lafayette; Fred Specht, New York; T. E. Wickenhiser, Cleveland, are guests of the Wayne.

H. G. Sommers, Toledo; C. A. Drager, Akron; J. H. Pettinger, New York; E. L. Oberly, Columbus, are guests of the Aveline.

The Wayne township and Sixth ward democrats will raise a monster hickory pole on South Calhoun street, in the near future.

President Graffe says the Electric Light company will not be able to utilize their new power station at the Rudisill dam for sixty days.

Mr. Henry F. Beverforden, the South Calhoun street druggist, is selling drugs for nothing to-day, on account of the arrival at his home yesterday of a twelve-pound baby boy.

Mr. Charles W. Brown, who died yesterday at his home, No. 200 East Wayne street, leaves four children, his wife being dead. He was long employed by L. O. Hull.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Malloy are entertaining Mr. Malloy's father from Toronto, Canada, and Mrs. Neil Malloy, of Grand Rapids, Mich., at their home, 284 West Wayne street!

Hon. R. C. Bell, Dr. Geo. W. Loag, and Mayor Muhler returned from Columbus last night. They are delighted with the Old Roman, whom they pronounce in excellent health and best of spirits.

Dr. J. W. Younge will go Washington, D. C., Monday morning, to appear before the war department and be officially mustered out of service, a thing he neglected at the close of the war. The doctor is seeking a pension.

Maggie M., the nineteen-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hausbach, of 117 Butler street, died this morning of brain fever. The funeral occurs Sunday morning, from St. Paul's Catholic church. Mr. Hausbach is an employe of the Bass blacksmith shops.

Articles of incorporation have been filed with Recorder Thompson, of the Indiana Machine works, whose object is the manufacture and sale of wood and iron working machinery. The company is capitalized at $75,000, divided into shares of $50 each. It is to be managed by a board of directors consisting of seven members. Those chosen for the first year are: J. C. Peters, P. A. Randall, E. H. McDonald, D. N. Foster, J. Dreibelbiss, Mont. Hamilton and J. M. Landenberger.

The New Haven democrats had a monster demonstration last night, the largest in the history of the town. Fully 1,200 people attended from this city, the Wabash road alone having carried 1,000 passengers. The Hendricks club missed the special train but went down on an extra and participtaed in the march, which was through the streets of New Haven, under the leadership of Mr. H. F. Schnelker. After the parade Hon. J. M. Barrrett, ex-Senator Sarnighausen and Judge McClellan made great speeches and sent conviction to every heart. The Eighth ward of this city distinguished itself by having 100 first voters in line. The excursionists censure the Wabash company for their delay in runing the excursion train to Fort Wayne.

General Harrison.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 29—A large delegation from Chicago and other cities visited General Harrison to-day.

Chestnuts, First of the Season.

Chestnuts, per quart, 30c.
FRUIT HOUSE.

The Jacobs Shoe Store is again offering special Saturday Bargains. Read a few of their prices published in this paper.

The largest assortment of hats, wings, feathers, ribbons, etc., you can find at Mergentheim's Bazaar. thur&sat

MARION LEE.

BY T. H. GLENN.

'Twas years ago in a Western land,
Where ebb and flow on a silver strand
The waves of an inland sea,
Where deep, dim woods and prairies grand—
Made freshly green by Nature's wand—
Stretched far away on either hand—
Dwelt lovely Marion Lee.

Bright was her face, and wondrous fair;
Her form was grace; her nut-brown hair
In ringlets floated free.
Our hearts were light, and knew no care,
And joys elate and visions rare
Of sunlit castles in the air
Charmed Marion Lee and me.

By lake and rills we gathered flowers,
That decked the hills and woodland bowers;
Decked earth and vine and tree.
Hope crowned for us her lofty towers
With happiness in golden showers,
And mirth and song beguiled the hours
With radiant Marion Lee.

Youth's day-dreams fly, too bright to last,
With clouds our sky was overcast;
'Twas mocking Fate's decree.
On different paths our feet have passed,
And time, the fell iconoclast,
Shattered the idols hope had glassed
To Marion Lee and me.

That time afore is far away;
The ripples o'er the lake still play,
And rills laugh o'er the lea.
We meet no more. Time's crayon gray
Has filled my hair with silver spray;
But gently hath he dealt, I pray,
With cherished Marion Lee.

And oft some mazy, idle dream
Brings back those days; erstwhile they seem
To dwell again with me.
I wander by a laughing stream
And see the sun's low-sinking beam
Along the silken tresses gleam
Of lovely Marion Lee.

CHICAGO, August, 1888.

SUBMITTING TO THE INEVITABLE.

BY ROBIN HOOD.

YES, Job Collins was a crank. That, at least, was the vote of the majority in Balston, who quoted it as a point against him. This had no weight with me, however. I always rather liked a crank.

The word crank may mean much or little, as the hobby that creates it has its roots in popular prejudice or otherwise. Cranks are active, passive, insane and excessively sane. The medium grade of humanity that labels itself society does not want too much insanity nor too much sanity. I have often thought that the action of social laws on the human world is like that of rains and frosts on the material world, to level its hills and fill up its valleys. The effect *in extremis* in both cases would be monotony from lack of individuality.

The individuality of Job Collins stood out in full relief, and asked no apologies of society. His father had been a country physician, and his mother had been a saleswoman in a millinery store. The worldly experience of these two had precipitated in their offspring a large distrust in the divinity of woman, which distrust had developed with the child till in the man it had become a hobby that embraced the whole social curriculum.

In earlier years the custom of the times and a force of circumstances which was never fully analyzed had led him to pay court to a Miss Rachel Eastman for several years. Although he was forced to admit to himself that her companionship was very pleasant, and although he had fully made up his mind that Rachel was the one shining variation of an uninviting lot, he delayed compliance with the social laws for such cases made and provided, till Rachel, who was only an ordinary young lady, after all, accepted the proposal of another gentleman, and left Job to figure out his problem at his leisure.

From this epoch Job's idiosyncrasies rapidly ripened and assumed visibility. He became a good deal of a professed misanthrope, and happening to read Thoreau's "Walden," he absorbed all that gifted writer's discontent with social shallowness, without capacity to see the beauties of life that Thoreau saw.

But at the bottom of all this he was a much better man than many a one who traduced him, and many persons who honestly needed a friend in a tight place found Job Collins much kinder through his bitter talk than others who enriched the world only with silver speech.

During the California gold fever of '49 he had gone to that slope with the crowd; but, more fortunate than the crowd, he had returned with a respectable competency, which he was wise enough to profitably invest, and selfish enough to not divide with his relatives.

A niece of his, Miss Betsy Collins, who was a maiden lady, and, so far as anybody knew, his heir, had lived at the Collins homestead for some years as its housekeeper; and it was while she thus governed the kitchen and parlor that Job had done, as she said, the most foolish act of his life. He had taken into his house and assumed the support of a little girl, the orphaned daughter of one of his warment friends, Dr. Adams, who, in dying penniless, had left his little motherless Esther to the charity of the world.

Job made no remarks about the matter, but at once gave orders to have her admitted as a member of his family.

Whether actuated by fear that she might some time be supplanted as the heir to the Collins property, or by her faith in the doctrine that charity should begin at home, Miss Betsy expressed much dissatisfaction with this addition to the family, saying that an old bachelor could not properly bring up a girl, and she would not, so there. There was never any more kindness shown the little Esther by her than she thought necessary to retain her own situation.

It was some years after this that I opened an office in Balston as a young attorney and made the acquaintance of the Collins family. It was a small village, and everybody knew everybody else's business; so that the family history of most of my clients came to me before their patronage.

I had formed a quite intimate acquaintance with Job Collins, and listened to his philosophical tirades against society with more or less amusement.

One day he showed me the draft of a will which he had drawn himself, and asked my opinion on the legality of certain parts of it. I noticed that it was not signed nor witnessed, but expressed an opinion that it was otherwise in form to stand law. It left a small annuity to Miss Betsy, but the bulk of the estate was placed in the hands of executors for his protege, Esther Adams.

The next week Mr. Collins went to New York on some business, was taken sick there, returned and died within ten days of typhoid fever.

If his death was seriously felt by his niece, she exhibited a wonderful strength in repressing it. It seemed a relief, on the contrary, especially when a search of the papers of the deceased disclosed no will, and left her the legal heir to the estate.

Miss Esther, however, who was now nearly fifteen, took his death with as much grief as she could have been expected to feel for her own father. He had, indeed, been very kind to her, and I was surprised, puzzled, and not a little enraged that there had been no will forthcoming to provide for her future.

For a time I suspected foul play on the part of Miss Betsy; but, after inquiry in New York, where Mr. Collins had been, after showing me the unsigned will, and finding that none of his acquaintances, so far as I knew them, had witnessed such a document, I came to the conclusion that he had either lost the draft I had seen, or had changed his mind and destroyed it before executing.

I thought it best not to tell publicly what I knew of an intended will; but I went to Miss Betsy and requested the privilege, as the deceased's attorney, of thoroughly searching through his papers. Mr. Collins' private room contained few places where such a paper was likely to be placed; and I soon satisfied myself that there was no will there. In an overcoat pocket we found a sealed envelope large enough to contain such a paper; but it was addressed to a firm in a neighboring county, and, on opening, was found to be a satisfied mortgage.

A few months passed by, and the lack of sympathy between Miss Betsy and Esther had developed into an apparent strong dislike on the part of the former, in the absence of the restraint which Mr. Collins had impressed while living.

It seemed to be the settled policy of Miss Betsy to get rid of Esther as soon as possible, her intense selfishness magnifying the little necessary for the girl's support into an extravagant drain on her revenues.

Thus it happened that six months after Mr. Collins' death Esther, who had been the heir presumptive a few months before, was forced to leave the Collins homestead and seek another home where her labor would pay for her living.

This act of Miss Betsy's caused much talk in the village. It excited my ire considerably, knowing what I did of their affairs. I couldn't resist the inclination to visit her and express my sentiments. The only result of the interview was a stormy scene, which completely and forever established a wall of social icebergs between us.

Through my endeavors, Esther shortly after obtained a pleasant home in the family of a widow lady who wanted a companion, and her estrangement from Miss Betsy turned out in the end a piece of good fortune for her.

I fell into the habit of visiting at the widow's quite frequently, and the gossips of the town reported that I was going to marry either the widow or the girl, in their opinion. Perhaps it was this that set me to thinking about the matter. At all events I discovered that, practical as I thought myself, I had actually fallen in love with the young girl.

The discovery did not check the complaint, however, which assumed such a form that I found I could not expect future happiness without the companionship of Esther. It had been over two years since the death of Mr. Collins, and she was now past seventeen. I was some ten years older and had now established myself in a respectable business.

It was not my disposition, nor was it a characteristic of my profession, to let modesty blight my chances, or to delay long over the question of filing my plea. I am happy to state that I won the suit, and the defendant became the wife of the plaintiff on her eighteenth birthday.

One morning, a few weeks after my marriage, I was sitting in my office looking up evidence in a divorce suit, and wondering why people could be such fools, when I received a visit from a stranger, who introduced himself as William Howard, of New York. He was about forty years of age, and seemed to have seen more of the shady side of metropolitan life than was good for him.

On my asking what I could do for him, he answered that he was looking up the ways and means to better his condition, which just now was at its ebb-tide.

"I was in the reading room of a hotel in the city a few days ago," he said, "and accidentally got hold of one of your county papers, in which there was a somewhat extended notice of your marriage with one Esther Adams, who was spoken of as, at the time, the expected heir to the property of Job Collins, deceased. The name of Job Collins recalled an incident that finally led me to think I had better visit your town. Mr. Collins left no will, I am told."

"Your information is correct, so far as known," I replied.

"How much was the Collins estate worth?" he asked.

"At a rough estimate, perhaps thirty thousand dollars."

"It seems to have been generally expected that Esther would inherit the property, was it not?"

"Yes; she had reason to expect, at least, some provision for her future. It was probably an accident that prevented a will being made. Collins died very suddenly."

"Was there ever a will talked of that you know of?"

"Yes, I saw the draft of one just before he went to New York; but it was not signed nor witnessed, and never appeared afterward."

"That will made Esther Adams his heir, did it not?"

"Yes, except an annuity to his niece."

"If that will had been signed and witnessed, would it have been sufficient to secure the estate for Esther?"

"I think it would. But why are you so much interested in it?"

"If this will were to appear now wouldn't it have the same effect?"

"Yes," I said, beginning to feel considerably interested; "but it would now have to stand a legal contest probably, and if it had any flaws they would be found."

The man from New York lit a cigar very coolly and put his feet on the window sill.

"I should be very glad to see such an event take place," he said, "and as strange things as that happen very frequently. I have made inquiries in town and they tell me that the young lady is a very estimable person, while the old maid is a crocodile. The property would serve a much better purpose in your wife's hands. What would you be willing to give to have that will of Job Collins' phœnixed in a properly executed form?"

I had made up my mind before this that my visitor knew something of the lost will. I was lawyer enough, however, not to allow my feelings to get the better of my judgment.

"You seem to have some reasons for thinking that you can produce it," I answered. "Perhaps you will be kind enough to come to the point and state just what you know of it, and can do."

"I think I can find the will of Job Collins, signed and witnessed."

"Its appearance now, as I said before, would undoubtedly start a lawsuit to break up its validity. It would have to be a very perfect will, such a will as a man who is not a lawyer is not certain of producing; and Mr. Collins wrote the will that I saw without legal counsel. I should want to study it before I had faith enough in it to make any proposition."

"Betsy Collins might value it more than you do."

"That is true; but she would never invest in it without submitting it to her attorney for examination, and, once in his hands, your chances for revenue would lie wholly in Miss Betsy's liberality, which is not notorious. They could trouble you even with a criminal charge of attempting blackmail. If you will tell me how you came by it, and allow me to examine it, I will promise you fair treatment in any event. Such a will, if strong enough to hold, would certainly be a very good discovery for us; and I should be willing to do what was right and generous to recover it."

"Well, I'll tell you what I know about it. Three years ago I was a mail-carrier in one of the districts of New York City. My beat embraced a part of Canal street, and in gathering mail from the letter-boxes I occasionally found signs of absent-mindedness in articles deposited in the boxes that were never intended to be. I have taken out spectacles, pencils, toothbrushes, tickets, and, once or twice, money, dropped in, probably, when a letter was intended to be dropped. I was not surprised, therefore, to find one afternoon, in one of the boxes near a hotel, an open, undirected envelope, which contained a will. I suppose that, according to rules, I should have taken this document to headquarters, but I didn't; I took it home. I supposed that the testator would make a new will when he discovered the loss—in fact, I did not think much about it as anything of value—and after awhile it got into my trunk with other rubbish, and was forgotten. The reading of your marriage notice, and its mention of Job Collins, deceased, recalled this will. I hunted it up, and found that it was in every way legally executed, signed by the testator, Job Collins, and witnessed by Charles Sawyer and John Wilson. If I produce that will, and it stands law, I ought to have five thousand dollars out of the estate. I believe I could work the old maid for more than that; but here is where it belongs, and I prefer to be honest and trust to your generosity."

I took some time to think over this proposition before answering. If the will could be produced, as he claimed it could be, there was no question but that it would be worth to my wife about twenty-five thousand dollars. There seemed nothing specially reprehensible in a claim for reward by one who held in his hand such a fortune.

"I will accept your proposition," I said to my visitor, who was puffing his cigar very patiently while I reflected. "Have you the will with you?"

"No; but I will produce it in half an hour if you will give me your note for five thousand, payable when your wife becomes possessed of the Collins estate. I won't ask any other security; but I want something to show for the claim I shall make when the proper time comes."

This I readily gave, and was very soon in possession of the will, which I found as represented, and in every way legally perfect. I knew one of the witnesses as the cashier or bookkeeper in a New York hotel. The testator had probably been an acquaintance of his, and the will had undoubtedly been executed in the city to prevent any gossip of it reaching Miss Betsy. His sudden sickness had prevented the discovery of the mistake in mailing, as he supposed, the letter found in his pockets. Out of so slight an accident had grown all the trouble that followed his death.

I now called upon Miss Betsy in a new role. I was not very cordially received, but succeeded in arresting her attention long enough to make her understand that the tables were turned, and that her longer occupancy of the homestead was not desired. Of course she threatened contest, but her attorney, after examination, counseled a peaceable submission to the inevitable, and she left the town in a few weeks, regretted by none.

My wife, however, against my advice, insisted upon settling $5,000 of the estate upon her old enemy, on the plea that she was really the nearest of kin to the deceased, and had been his housekeeper for many years.

I have noticed that the dislikes of good women are greatly tempered with mercy, and that they are as ready to weep for a fallen enemy as for a successful rival.

"Tremella" at the Sea-Shore.

YES, you are at the sea-shore now, Tremella, and what a good time you are having, to be sure. Entirely forgetting poor people, who can not fly away from the hot, dusty city (like your more fortunate self), and sport in the rolling surf.

You write me from "Sewaren Beach"—a most delightful place you say; and I can readily believe you, for the very name sounds refreshing, and brings to my mind's eye as charming a vision as mortal ever gazed upon. Let me draw a pen-and-ink picture for your especial benefit, Tremella.

Imagine, then, a graceful little figure, clad in a confusing combination of red and white, commonly called a bathing-suit, exposing to view the well-rounded limbs, encased in marvelous silk hosiery; low serge shoes (to protect the dainty little feet from coming in contact with the sharp little stones that are invariably found upon the beach, be it ever so "sandy"); a jaunty shade hat of wonderful proportions perched on top of "wind-blown tresses;" a pair of roguish blue eyes and dimpled cheeks, not forgetting the "rose-bud mouth," and the startled shrieks that issue therefrom, as the frolicsome white-capped waves make a dash to reach her, where she stands so timidly, just at the water's edge.

Is the vision not true to nature, Tremella? And do I not know how charming you look in that irresistible, red and white affair you call a "bathing suit?" Why, even I (an incorrigible old bachelor, as I am called, and old enough to be your father, no doubt) felt that I could not live without you when I first saw the vision I have here attempted to portray.

But you refused me, Tremella, smiled up into my eyes and refused me; just as you will smile into the eyes of other love-lorn swains, who linger around at "Sewaren Beach," as I lingered last season at Newport.

I shall not answer your letter, Tremella. I dare not. "A burnt child fears the fire," you know; and I shall not accept your suggestion that I spend a few weeks at "Sewaren Beach" this summer.

No, I shall not come, Tremella; and, to guard against any possibility of my changing my mind, I shall start at once for the "Catskill Mountains." I have never been there, but I have a very natural idea that "visions" (such as I saw at Newport) will not haunt me up in the mountains.

I must never see you again. So farewell, Tremella, a long farewell.—*Jeffie Forbush Hanaford.*

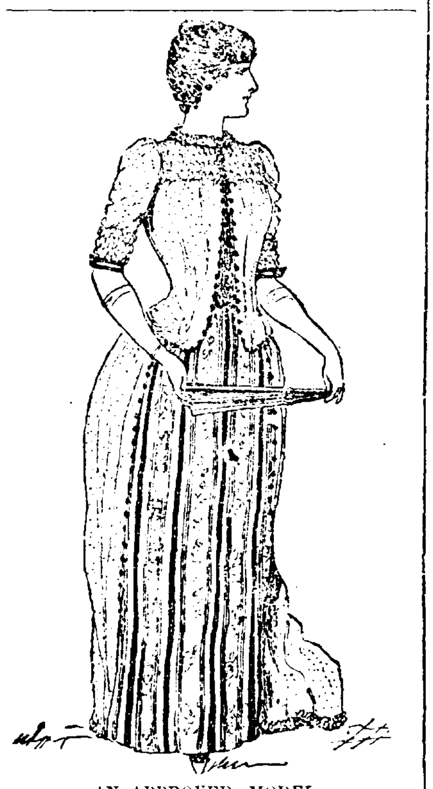
FOR THE LADIES.

DEVOTED TO THE FAIR DAUGHTERS OF LAMENTED EVE.

Seasonable Hints About the Latest Styles in Dress—How the Fashionable Array Themselves—Becoming Yet Not Costly Toilets.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

Let me introduce a fashionable lady. She is at home of an evening, and she wears a new modification of the tea-gown—that sort of dress which we formerly considered suitable for mornings and afternoons indoors, but which is not to be used under gaslight. The idea is brand-new, and the example given in the picture is fully illustrative of it. The principal material in this toilet is gray India silk. A distinctive feature is the shirring at the shoulders and above the elbows. The bodice has a jacket front, with a ball trimming of silk. The front of the skirt is bengaline, with velvet stripes set on, these being very dark gray. The outer skirt is light gray, with darker dots. The bengaline is in gay colors. Please observe that the outlines of this lady are altogether possible and comfortable. She doesn't look like a fashion plate of the ordinary description. It may be truthfully added that she is fairly representative of the stylish members of her sex hereabout in her freedom from tight lacing. Once in a while a human hourglass, with its "sands of life nearly run out," is seen and deprecated, but the preponderant majority of our women are not hurting their health by compression at the waist. I asked the woman in charge of the corset department in a large dry goods store whether there had been a change in the average size of that article. She replied that within the seven years of her experience in selling corsets there had been, she estimated, about an inch and a half of reform. What she meant was that the average corset is an inch and a half bigger now than it was seven years ago. But she doubted if this improvement was a consequence of agitation by professional health reformers. She attributed it rather to a cultivation of artistic sense. The rage of aestheticism, with all its exaggeration and its Oscar Wild comicality, really did instruct us to true beauty in shapes and colors. The dyers of fabrics have had to hustle to keep up with the progress of taste in hues, and the designers of costumes are compelled to exercise far more ingenuity than they used to. All this advance in good judgment has carried with it new and better notions as to what is desirable in the configuration of a woman. We no longer see symmetry in a waspish waist. Well-developed shoulders and widely rounded hips connected by a painfully slight waist do not compose a figure deemed sightly nowadays. The picture is a fair representation of what our foremost belles consider just about the right sort of thing.



AN APPROVED MODEL.

The fact may as well be disclosed that the figure that is approved as a model is that of Mrs. Wm. K. Vanderbilt, as she appeared one evening at Lenox, that Massachusetts resort of New York swells in September. There has for ten or fifteen days been a remarkable gathering of fashionable folks up there in the country. But while much may be written in admiration of the ladies seen there, the kindliest pen could not ascribe to the young gentlemen anything like corresponding praise. The autumn dudes at Lenox are a curious lot, take them altogether; and although the more pronounced specimens are made to appear in the rest of the sketches of this article, I beg to assure the reader that the portraiture is just and accurate so far as it goes. The Lenox dandy, for one peculiar thing, is brushing his mustache violently and frowsily upward at the ends. Whether there are so few hairs in his mustache that they could be counted at a glance, or whether it is abundant in material, he industriously brushes it toward the tops of his ears. The effect is usually comical, and if he takes the singular fashion back to town, it is a question how he will be received by the public. His hat sometimes retains the white figured band of last summer, but the new article for his head is a cap, with wide, deep visor. Two specimens will be found in the sketches below. His white flannel suits are different from those of the earlier season in being bordered with black, suggesting that he has gone into a mild degree of mourning. He carries a great variety of canes with wonderful heads, and he searches the woods of the neighborhood for natural odd sticks to be mounted and polished to order. But I have put him into this article merely as a farcial element, and to make something like a dramatic contrast with the fair heroines of fashion. The girls have a great deal of fun with him themselves when he is extreme enough to deserve it.

"Bob, veal——" began a belle, carelessly addressing her calfishly silly escort.

"Eh?" he interrupted.

"Beg pardon—I meant to say Bob, dear," she demurely explained.

The endearment sweetened the bitterness of the joke and allayed the fellow's suspicions.

There is no necessity for amount of detailed description as to the costumes of these girls. They represent the actual apparel of Lenox belles, and are therefore authoritative as examples of correct autumn dressing. She who sits in the chair wore a cashmere of gobelin blue with brown velvet streamers and collar. The fair lounger on a garden seat was in white India silk, with black and white striped velvet at the bodice, and a black zouave jacket just covering little more than her shoulders.

New York belles at Lenox were receiving many of their newly ordered toilets for the various occasions of their stay there. In these new gowns silver-gray and green were the colors oftenest seen, and there were many dull reds and castor browns, but blue was almost entirely absent, and seemed to have fallen into total disfavor. There were evidences of a marked revival of black dresses, which had not been in vogue among extremely stylish women for several years. The new tea gowns were more elaborate and gorgeous than ever, and quite rivaled the dinner and ball dresses as rare confections. The trimmings consisted largely of genuine silver and gold thread and cord passementeries, enriched often with jewels instead of ordinary crystal beads. Veritable works of art were some of these embellishments. The styles of these gowns, if they were to become petrified suddenly, and left to be discovered centuries hence, would puzzle the antiquarians of that day, for all ages would be represented. Elements of classic Greek taste would be discovered alongside modern French and German ideas. The draperies in the back of both trained and short dresses are full and made slightly bouffant over small pads and two or three steels that are not permitted to give the balloon-like effect of the past few seasons. There is plainly shown a deference to the wish of the feminine mind to return to the plastic, clinging draperies of the classic period of dress. The draperies are all long; the sashes full and loosely folded once or twice around the waist. Long fringes of beads, passementerie, and the cloth which composes the dress are a feature. The cloth fringes are finished with spikes or balls of passementerie, giving a barbaric but beautiful effect to the new cloth gowns, which are tailor made, but nothing like the tailor gowns of the past. Prominence is now given to the redingote style of dress, which represents the acme of fashion for all dressy occasions, and the Directoire redingotes predominate over all other shapes. They will be worn over skirts of plain silk, very little of which is visible, mere glimpses being afforded by the open side panels. Flat fronts in pleats from belt to foot or else long draperies that nearly cover the lower skirt are seen on the new dresses. The strictly Empire style forbids much fullness in the front of the skirt, but it is found more generally becoming to catch up the front breadths to the belt. Then separate drapery is preferred: it is very long indeed, and is usually hooked up above the edge of the corsage; sometimes only in the back, giving a princesse effect, and sometimes all around the hips.—*Chicago Ledger.*

THE LENOX DUDE.

AUTUMN IDLERS.

WORD comes from Paris that while with Empire and Directoire styles not even the suspicion of a bustle is allowable, with full-draped and looped and puffed gowns of light, thin stuff it is well-nigh as pronounced as ever. So, too, with neckwear; many gowns are collarless and cut to a point, while others are more than ever choking in height and stiffness of that appendage, and while the neat and useful coat sleeve is far from *passe*, full or flowing ones are quite as often seen.

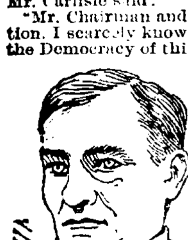
A LONDON fancy is the hat of string, very loosely worn and trimmed with a looped aigrette of the same coarse stuff, and to wear with it some tailors have sent out gowns whose velvet cuffs and collars were edged with the same hempen cord, of course specially well made for the purpose.

JOHN GRIFFIN CARLISLE

THE SPEAKER UNANIMOUSLY RE-NOMINATED FOR CONGRESS.

A Masterly Address Showing the Enormity of Republican "Protection"—The Top of Carnegie's Coach a Poor Place from Which to View American Industrial Affairs.

The Democrats of the Sixth Kentucky District, in convention at Covington, renominated Hon. John G. Carlisle for Congress by acclamation. As soon as the Chairman had formally announced the choice of the convention there were loud cries for the nominee. The Speaker was escorted to the platform, the delegates and spectators cheering wildly meanwhile. When quiet had been restored Mr. Carlisle made an exceedingly graceful speech, which was frequently interrupted by applause, particularly when he mentioned the name of the President. Mr. Carlisle said:



"Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the convention. I scarcely know in what terms to thank the Democracy of this district for the action to-day. Twelve years ago I was nominated for Congress in this hall, and since then the Democracy of this district has chosen me six times in succession to represent them in the House of Representatives of the United States. No man could be insensible to such devotion on the part of his friends, and I assure you, gentlemen, that I feel most profoundly my sense of gratitude and obligation to you and the people whom you represent.

"I accept your nomination and shall endeavor to meet as many of you as possible between this and the election, although my duties at Washington prevent me from giving much attention to my own district. I not only accept your nomination, gentlemen, but I indorse to the fullest extent the resolutions you have just adopted, except that part of them as relates to me personally.

"The great question before the country is the question of Federal taxation. It makes but little difference whether I am elected to Congress or not, but it is of overwhelming importance to the people that the next House of Representatives should be Democratic, and that the next President should be a Democrat also. The two political parties have nominated their candidates and made formal declaration of their principles. You will be called on next November to decide between them. The Republican party has chosen as its standard bearers Mr. Harrison, a respectable lawyer of Indianapolis, for President, and for Vice President, Levi P. Morton, a very rich banker in Wall street. The Democratic party has selected the true and tried, the incorruptible President who now fills the chair; the man who has brought the administration back to the ways of the Constitution and given to this people a clean, conservative, and faithful administration of the law. With him they have associated Mr. Thurman, who for many long years has been the best and truest representative of our Western Democracy.

"But it is not, gentlemen, my purpose to make a speech. Many of you want to return to your homes on the afternoon train, and many of you are anxious for your dinner. I want to call your attention, though, to the overwhelming importance of the great question which is now presented for the decision of the people, and I congratulate you on the fact that at last, after many long years of struggle, we have got this question fairly and squarely before the people. It is declared in the Democratic platform that unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation, and by that declaration the Democratic party will stand or fall in this contest.

"When President Cleveland was inaugurated on the 4th of March, 1885, he found on the statute books laws, passed by Republican Congresses, under which there was being annually collected from the people nearly $100,000,000 in excess of the actual necessities of the Government. He found a large surplus accumulated in the vaults of the Treasury, and that all the public debt in control of the Government except about $196,000,000 of 3 per cent. bonds had been paid. What was to be done? Year after year some of us have struggled in the House of Representatives to secure a reduction of this enormous burden on the people, and have predicted that the time would surely come when this money would accumulate in the public treasury to such an extent as to paralyze all the business enterprises of the country and bring ruin and disaster upon our industries and all engaged in them.

"We were not responsible for the existence of these laws, but we felt, as the representatives of the American people, that the responsibility rested upon us, in some measure at least, to see if it could not be remedied. We failed. The money went on accumulating in the Treasury at the rate of $10,000,000 per month, and is still accumulating at that rate. The Secretary of the Treasury told me just before I left the city of Washington that the surplus revenue collected during the first fifteen days of the present month over and above the expenses of the Government was $11,000,000. At the rate of several hundred thousand dollars every day and night, the money of the people, money which they need in their business, is being poured into the public treasury, where it is not needed.

"To relieve the Treasury from this enormous amount and to prevent disaster to the business of the country the administration is compelled to purchase the outstanding bonds of the Government at an enormous premium. Within the last few months $[illegible] of these bonds have been bought at a premium on the 4 per cents of some 25 to 28 cents on the dollar, and on the 4½'s at 6, 7 and 8 cents, so that the bondholder is, by reason of the unfortunate situation in which the revenue laws have been left, taking from the people millions and millions of dollars in excess of the amount which his obligations call for, and our friend, Mr. Harrison, in his recent letter of acceptance, says that this process should go on and the money should continue to be paid to the bondholder.

"Mr. Sherman, the former Secretary of the Treasury, takes substantially the same ground and criticises in a harsh manner the action of the present administration in depositing a part of this money in the national banks so that it can be loaned to the people and go thus into the channels of trade. The records of the department will sustain the statement that while Mr. Sherman was Secretary of the Treasury he had at one time in a single national bank more money than this administration has to-day in all the national banks of the United States.

"Now the great question you are to decide is whether this system of taxation shall be continued indefinitely or whether the country will return to the methods of taxation which prevailed in this country before the war. For the first time in the history of this country, so far as I know, the Republican party has substantially declared in its platform in favor of reducing the revenue by increasing the taxes. It declares that it deems it necessary to reduce the revenue by checking the imports of such articles as can be made here, and if that is not sufficient it will repeal the whole internal revenue tax on whisky rather than surrender any part of the protective system. This proposition is put forth upon the idea that the people of this country can be benefited individually and collectively by imposing taxes on themselves. It might as well be said that a man can make himself rich by picking his pocket as to say he can increase his wealth by imposing a tax on himself.

"In addition to the facts that this system of taxation is imposing enormous and unnecessary burdens upon the people; that it has accumulated in the Treasury large sums of money which ought to be in the hands of those who earn it by their labor and skill; it is the parent of trust and combination and conspiracy to control products and prices of the necessary articles which the people are compelled to use.

"I see that Mr. Blaine, who seems to be the mouthpiece of the Republican party, has given quasi indorsement at least to these monopolies. I believe that when a man attends his own funeral he ought to be allowed to go at the head of the procession. But it seems that Mr. Harrison is not to enjoy this privilege. Mr. Blaine is the great central figure in this campaign, and he tells the people, in the face of the platform, in the face of the declarations of his political friends on the stump and neighbors, that these trusts are private affairs in which neither the President nor anybody else has any particular right to interfere.

"Why, my friends, larceny is a private affair—a very private affair—and yet it is not supposed improper to interfere with it by law. The highwayman who meets you on the public road and demands your money or your life is engaged in the transaction of a private enterprise, but still the law takes cognizance of his act and punishes it as a crime. Now, gentlemen, Mr. Blaine has not been occupying a very good position from which to view the interests of the American workingman, farmer or consumer. The top of Mr. Carnegie's coach as it bowled along with its liveried outriders over the hills of Scotland is not a good place from which to look at the interests of America. Nor are the festal halls of Cluny Castle a very good point either.

"Mr. Blaine had better stay at home or stay abroad—one or the other. Had he come here to his own country and mingled with the farmers, with the consumers, with the laboring men of the land, he would have a far better opportunity to know what they desired than he could possibly have dining and wining with the aristocracy of Europe.

"It is said, gentlemen, that even if it does impose enormous burdens on the consumers of the country, the wages of our laborers must be maintained; therefore, high rates of taxation must be continued. If I had the time I think I could show to the satisfaction of every intelligent and candid man within the sound of my voice that the wages of labor are no more affected by the rate of duties upon imported goods than the yield of corn to the acre on your farm is affected by it. And one of the chief benefits of the system, in the estimation of Mr. Harrison, is the fact that the people do not know how much they are paying. When a man's money is taken away from him without his knowledge, some malicious people call it stealing. I will not, however, apply that term to the processes by which the Government of the United States abstracts this enormous sum of money from the pockets of the people who earn it and put it in the public treasury or the pockets of some one else, but I will say that it is the most dangerous form of taxation that could be devised, because it makes the people less vigilant of the expenditures of public money, and lulls them to sleep while their substance is taken away.

"You will find by an examination of the labor statistics from 1850 to 1860 that in some cases even as high as 100 per cent. more is paid for labor in the same occupation in Chicago than is paid in New York or Philadelphia. If the tariff regulated wages, I submit that the rates of wages would be the same; would be uniform in the same occupations throughout the United States under the same tariff.

"Another fact is that the greatest differences between the rates of wages paid here and the rates paid in European countries is found in those occupations which nobody pretends can be protected under the tariff laws. For instance, there is a far greater difference between the rates of wages paid here to carpenters, plasterers, painters, stone and brick masons, teamsters, railroad employes, steamboat employes, and the rates of wages paid the same classes of workingmen in Europe than there is between the rates of wages here in your mills and cotton factories and the rates of wages paid in the same industries in Europe. The rates of wages paid in this country, too, in the unprotected industries, are larger on the average than the rates of wages paid in this country in the protected industries, and the difference between them, in this case, and those paid in Europe in the other case, is still plainer—much plainer.

"Another fact is that since 1848, when the English corn laws were repealed and England entered on free trade, the rates of wages have increased from 50 to 75 and even as high as 100 per cent. in some occupations. Can we trace that increase in this country during the same time? Another fact is that the rate of wages in the mechanical and manufacturing industries of the United States increased far more during what is called the free-trade period—from 1850 to 1860—than they ever have since that time.

"I simply state these facts without going into argument to prove them. I can produce abundant and overwhelming testimony from laboring men, from manufacturers, from testimony given before investigating committees in the House, to prove the truth of every statement I have made upon this subject. But they say if you reduce these duties this country will be overwhelmed with foreign cheap goods and all our manufacturing and mercantile industries will be ruined.

"Why, gentlemen, if all the ships in the world were employed continuously in bringing goods from Liverpool to New York it would take them two years to bring as much as a single railroad in this country carries in one year.

"From 1850 to 1860 our manufacturing and mechanical industries prospered as never before, and not only that, but the great agricultural interests of the country, which we all know is the only safe and sure foundation for its prosperity and its purity, prospered along with them. The farmer, the agricultural laborer, is the man who suffers most under this system. Mr. Frye, of Maine, a distinguished member of the United States Senate, a particular friend of Mr. Blaine, made a speech in that body on the 23d of last January, in which he said that he had reason to believe, after making a personal investigation of this question of labor and prices of commodities, that bacon and pork, beef, flour, butter and cheese were as cheap in this country as they were in Europe. That is to say, the commodities which the farmer produces and is compelled to sell are as cheap here as they are in the pauper-labor countries of Europe. This is the testimony of a Republican senator given in the United States Senate after a personal visit to Europe.

"But how is it with the things which the farmer is compelled to buy? Are they as cheap here as in Europe? No. You are subjected upon every one of them, if they are imported, to an average tax of 47.1 per cent., and on the rest the manufacturer has the opportunity to add the same percentage to his price, and in many cases he does it in the name of American labor, professedly in the interest of American industry, and to promote the good of the American people, because he says that you must encourage these industries and give employment to as many laborers as possible.

"Why, my farmer friend, if you should be returning home from the store with a wagon-load of goods purchased for the use of your family with the proceeds of the sale of your crops, and some man met you on the public highway and declared that he intended to seize that wagon-load of goods and burn them on the ground, you might be likely to protest and to want to know the reason. You would be astonished if that man should tell you: 'I am a great public benefactor. I intend to do this in the interest of American labor and manufactures, because if I destroy these goods which your family must have you will be compelled to employ more labor to produce more crops to buy these goods over again, and the manufacturers who made them will be required to employ more labor to procure the goods for you. I am here to promote the interests of American labor and American industry. I am a protectionist.'

"Free trade? It concedes the right and duty of the Government to raise by taxation in some form or other a sufficient amount of money to defray all expenses and to meet all honest obligations, but it concedes likewise that the settled policy of the Government is to raise a large portion of its revenue by duties on imports, but we protest that the people shall have cheaper clothing and agricultural implements before they get cheap whisky and cheap tobacco.

"The Republican platform, on the contrary, declares that they will repeal the whole internal-revenue system rather than surrender any part of the protective system. Now, the duty upon sugar is a part of the protective system. The high duty upon woolen goods and cotton goods and upon steel and iron is a part of the protective system. The true meaning of the Republican platform is that it will repeal the tax on whisky and beer and cigars and cigarettes and cheroots, but it will repeal no part of the duty upon the articles I have mentioned.

"Are the people ready to indorse that doctrine? Would you rather have cheap clothing and cheap agricultural implements than cheap whisky and tobacco? Would you rather that your family and yourself should have cheaper and better clothing and agricultural implements and medicine and books, and cheaper and better cooking utensils and furniture and material to supply your homes than cheaper whisky or beer or tobacco?

"Mr. Harrison says they will maintain the fair protection system, and do away with the internal-revenue taxes, rather than sacrifice the protection system or any part of it. It is very adroit, but the time will soon come when the Republican party will be compelled to choose between the total repeal of the internal tax and the reduction of duties on imported goods. He goes farther, does Mr. Harrison, and specifies the oleomargarine tax as one which need not be repealed. He would rather repeal the entire tax on whisky than take off the duty on any imported articles, except articles the like of which are not produced here.

"Mr. Cleveland, in his letter of acceptance, puts the case on this point in the strongest possible light. He asks what relief this will afford to the plain, common people of the land. How many of you are there, gentlemen, who are in the habit of purchasing and using in your family articles of foreign production the like of which are not produced in this country? A very few of you; yet these are the articles upon which the Republican platform pledges to take off the tax. On the things which are produced abroad, and which are also produced here, the tax is to remain, so that you who use large quantities of these articles, must continue to pay high prices, while the only tax to come off foreign imports is the tax on those things which are not produced here and luxuries.

"The administration, by its prudent and conservative course, by its honest and faithful execution of the laws in all parts of the country, has removed all the apprehensions of danger and disaster which seemed to prevail in the minds of some of our opponents four years ago. No man can say that the affairs of the people and the affairs of the Government are not as secure in the hands of the great National Democratic party as in the hands of any other political party that ever existed in this country. This is our country as well as the country of our Republican friends. We have as much interest in its greatness, in its glory, as they can possibly have, and no matter what may befall us, as a political party we will stand hereafter as we have stood in the past, through disaster and defeat, steadily and firmly by the principles which we believe to be right and for the best interests of the people."

DEMOCRATIC GAIN IN MAINE.

Representative Springer Cannot See Any Cause for Republican Rejoicing—Democrats Serene and Confident.

[Washington special to Chicago News, Ind.]

Representative Springer is very enthusiastic over the Maine election. He says:

"Maine is a stronghold of protection, and while the Republicans are bamboozling themselves into the belief or feigning the belief that they have won a great victory, a comparison with the vote of September, 1884, will show that while the Republican vote has increased 2.3 per cent., the Democratic vote has increased 5.2 per cent. Such a proportion of increase would give the Democrats an immense majority in the State of New York. And when we can do this in a protection State like Maine, think what we shall be able to do when we come to those Western States—Iowa, Wisconsin, and Illinois—whose interests lie in low tariff."

In view of the decreased Republican plurality in Maine and the dissatisfaction expressed over the refusal of the Republicans to take action upon the tariff, there is a renewal of Democratic confidence. The betting on Cleveland, which had almost ceased, has now begun again, with few takers and none who will bet even. A well-known government contractor at the Ebbitt House recently offered to bet any sum, 2 to 1, that Cleveland and Thurman would be elected. There were a few takers, in all aggregating about $1,200. Some Republicans bustled around town lively for an hour or two to get men to take these bets, and they were not a little chagrined to learn that there was but little confidence on the part of the Republicans. The betting exhibits quite a peculiar evidence of the idiosyncrasies of those who wager their money on their opinions. Bets are made quite freely without odds on Cleveland's election, and with odds against Harrison on Cleveland's carrying New York, and then again with odds against Harrison on Indiana.

WHY.

A Few Questions for the Free Whisky Organs to Answer.

[From the Cleveland Plaindealer.]

The free whisky organs have been invited several times to explain these things, but they don't respond:

Why Republicans in 1872 favored putting salt and lumber on the free list.

Why they have changed their minds.

Why in 1884 the Republicans favored reducing tariff taxes.

Why they have changed their minds.

Why the Republicans placed hides on the free list in 1872.

Why the tanning industry was not ruined thereby.

Why no pauper-made leather or shoes of Europe came over.

Why the leather industry prospered more than ever before.

Why more workmen were employed.

Why they got better wages.

Why, in short, the Republican tariff theory didn't work.

Why the price of wool has steadily declined under a protective tariff.

Why the reduction of the duty on wool in 1883 was followed by an advance in price instead of a decline.

Why the lowest point in the price of wool was reached under the highest tariff.

Why sheep in Ohio have decreased in number right along for seven years under a protective tariff.

Why the sheep of Ohio decreased over 200,000 in numbers during one year, 1881-2, when the highest wool tariff existed.

Why the price of wheat has declined right along under a protective tariff.

Why the price of corn has declined under a protective tariff.

Why wages have declined under a protective tariff.

Why strikes and bitter conflicts between employes and employers have been common under a protective tariff.

Why the workingmen of this country have lost more by tenfold in strikes and lockouts caused by attempts to reduce their wages under a protective tariff than they could have got out of the tariff tax, if they had received every cent of it.

Why the cost of living has increased under a protective tariff.

Why anarchy and socialism have developed under a protective tariff.

Why trusts have grown up under a protective tariff.

These are only a few of the many points that the people would like to have the advocates of the high-tariff blessedness explain. It may not be as easy as to howl about rebels and rave over the bloody shirt, and cry out that Great Britain is upon us, but would be vastly more sensible.

THE CAMPAIGN IN THE EAST.

Connecticut Democrats Very Hopeful—Republicans Not Getting Enough "Fat."

[New York special.]

The canvass in Connecticut is going on satisfactorily for the Democrats. Leon Backer, a member of the State Central Committee of Connecticut, said this morning: "The outlook in Connecticut this year for Democratic success is of a very flattering character. It is a campaign of money against brains, the Democrats representing the brains and the Republicans the money."

Republican headquarters were in keeping with the weather—very gloomy. The gloom was caused by the absence of Senator Quay, who left for his Beaver County home last Saturday without notifying any of his colleagues except Mr. Clarkson. Mr. Quay has appealed to the party leaders, to the protected manufacturers, and has sought contributions from the masses, but his appeals have proved vain. During a recent visit to Washington he canvassed the Republican Senators and Congressmen personally. About $5,000 was the result. The Republican millionaires in Congress did not respond.

Lieutenant Governor Jones said to-day that he had no doubt of the success of both the Democratic national and State tickets. "The farmers know their friends," continued Mr. Jones, "and will vote for them. There is no doubt that during the first eight weeks of the national campaign Democrats were alarmed about the situation, but great changes have taken place; the people have been thinking for themselves and they have ascertained that tariff reform will be beneficial for the country. They know that the Republican arguments that the Mills bill means free trade are fallacies. New York is sure for Democracy."

Heavy Betting on Cleveland.

[Pittsburgh special.]

Barney Forst is a broker on the Pittsburgh Oil and Stock Exchange. To-day he startled the exchange by an offer to bet $10,000 on Cleveland's election. He telegraphed his defiance to Oil City and New York. Some brokers think money has been placed in his hands by wealthy Hebrews for betting purposes.

Labor and Protection.

Below we append a table showing the price of labor in several of the more prominent trades in low-tariff England and high-tariff Germany, as compiled from the Consular Reports. For convenience of comparison, we have reduced wages to the price per hour in the respective countries. This was necessary. Neither wages per day nor per week would give any data for comparison, as in Germany all classes of wage-workers are employed from sixty hours to seventy-eight hours a week, while in England from fifty hours to fifty-four hours constitute a week's work. It is not necessary for us to add any argument to these figures, for they tell their story with sufficient force and clearness to satisfy the most skeptical. The wage-workers of America can here see what would be their condition if population were as dense here as in Germany, and if the great plains of the West did not annually absorb the surplus population from the older States:

	England per hour.	Germany per hour.
Blacksmiths	17 cents	8⅓ cents
Machinists	10⅔ cents	6⅔ cents
Tanners	12½ cents	6 cents
Bookbinders	14½ cents	5½ cents
Harness-makers	18½ cents	6 cents
Coopers	12¾ cents	7 cents
Bakers	8¾ cents	8⅓ cents
Cigarmakers	8 cents	5 cents
Tailors	14½ cents	4½ cents
Shoemakers	14 cents	4½ cents
Bricklayers	14½ cents	7 cents
Carpenters	13½ cents	8 cents
Painters	14 cents	8 cents
Compositors	14½ cents	11¼ cents
Molders	15½ cents	5 cents
Tinners	12½ cents	6 cents

We commend a careful consideration of this table to those who have based their argument for high tariff in the United States on the difference between wages in this country and in England.—*National Labor Tribune.*

The Mills Bill and Wages.

Wages can not be reduced even if the tariff rates should be lowered very much more than is proposed by the Democrats. The proposition, stated briefly, is this: A manufacturer receives $6 bounty on goods, of which the labor cost is $2. The Mills bill proposes a reduction of the duty so that the manufacturer's cost will be only $5. Is there a sensible person who believes that the man who receives the gift of $5 can lower the rate of wages so that his labor will cost less than $2? If any cheat like that should be undertaken it would end very disastrously for the manufacturers who took part in it.—*New York Times.*

Indiana Republicans Dismayed.

A telegram from Indianapolis says: "The Republican poll of this city shows a Democratic majority of 1,150. The result has amazed the Republican leaders, and they are doing their best to discredit the figures which they themselves collected. All but three of the city precincts have been completed, and a total of 33,001 votes are shown. Of these 15,411 are Republican, 16,561 Democratic, and 1,028 doubtful."

Gets Twice His Pay-Roll.

The maker of pig iron who receives a bounty of about $6 on every ton produced in his furnace pays a little more than $3 a ton for his labor.—*New York Times.*

GEN. A. E. STEVENSON.

ABLE SPEECH BY THE ASSISTANT POSTMASTER GENERAL.

Grievous Burdens Laid Upon Laborers for the Benefit of Capitalists by the War Tariff—Trusts Denounced as the Fruit of High Tariff.

General Stevenson, Assistant Postmaster General, and General Palmer, Democratic candidate for Governor of Illinois, recently addressed a mass meeting at Shelbyville, Ill. General Stevenson began by reviewing the official acts of President Cleveland and his Cabinet. He showed that colored men "have been appointed to high places, and that the rights of the race have been carefully guarded;" declared that all departments of the Government had been honestly and economically administered; that there have been no Belknap scandals, no star-route thieveries, no Secor Robeson robberies, and established the fact by figures that the old soldiers have never been more liberally treated, and proved from the records that, instead of handing huge slices of the public domain over to private corporations, as had been the method in vogue in the days of Republican ascendency, the administration had actually restored and opened to settlement 80,000,000 acres. "In the light of this," he said, "do you wonder that the land-grabbers oppose Cleveland's election, especially when it is recollected that the land office had recommended a further forfeiture of 65,000,000 unearned acres now held by greedy corporations?" Continuing, General Stevenson said:

Whoever is engaged in honest daily endeavor by the hard labor of his hands to earn bread for himself and his family has a profound interest in the tariff. At no period in our history has it assumed the importance, or so engrossed the attention of the people as at present. Bear in mind, then, that tariff is but another name for taxation. * * * I assert, without fear of contradiction, that from the close of the war to the last hour that the Republican party controlled both houses of Congress, all legislation reducing war taxes was in the interest of wealth, and not a finger was lifted to lessen the burdens of the people—burdens patiently and bravely borne during the terrible ordeal of war. The tariff tax is paid by the consumer. Let us see: The American importer buys a cargo of woolen goods in Liverpool. When he reaches New York he is met by the custom-house officer, to whom he pays an average tariff tax of not less than 75 per cent. This amount the importer at once, as a matter of course, adds to the price of his goods. When the country merchant buys his stock he pays the importer the original price paid in Liverpool, the cost of transportation, and profits of the importer, and to these is added the tariff duties. You, the farmer, the mechanic, the laborer—the consumer—buy these same goods from the merchant, and what do you pay? The profits of your merchant upon the goods, to which is added the cost of transportation, and the entire amount by your merchant to the importer, including the taxes paid to the collector. So that it is not difficult to see that, whoever may pay the tariff taxes in the first place, or whoever may pay them in the second place, they are eventually and inevitably paid by the consumer. "Well," you may say, "the Government gets the money, so it is all right." But remember that the Government does not want the money, as its annual revenues are now more than a hundred millions in excess of its needs. In the second place, remember that but one-fifth of the money paid because of the tariff taxes ever reaches the Treasury; the remaining four-fifths go into the pockets of the manufacturers. Examine this carefully, and you will find that under the present tariff $4 out of every $5 paid by the consumer goes to the protected manufacturer, and the remaining $1 goes into the Treasury.

The manufacturer protected! Protected against what? Simply protected against competition. Protected against the possibility of your buying clothing for your family from some one else for half the price you pay him. The tariff duties, then, as shown by Judge Thurman, collected for the fiscal year just ended, were, in round numbers, $220,000,000; thus adding, at the cost of the people, $[illegible] to the profits of the manufacturers—the protected monopolists—the protected robbers of this country! Do you wonder, now, that the Republican advocates of a high tariff declared in the Chicago platform that, rather than have protection harmed, the entire beer and whisky tax should be abolished? Do you wonder that the great protected iron merchant of Pittsburgh, Andrew Carnegie, with an annual income of $1,000,000, can entertain Mr. Blaine at Cluny Castle in royal splendor? Do you wonder that the manufacturers of New England, who have grown rich by protection, hold mortgages upon so many of the farms of Illinois and the Northwest? Do you wonder that 50 per cent. of the railroads in Illinois are owned by Eastern capitalists? Is it surprising that the manufacturers and protected capitalists are solid in their support of Harrison and hostile to Cleveland's re-election? Do you wonder that Mr. Foster, President of the Republican League of the United States, in his appeal for money to aid in electing a Republican President, declared that the manufacturers must contribute liberally, as they were most benefited by the tariff laws? that the Republican party must have liberal contributions from the manufacturers, as the fight against tariff reform was in their interest? Is it not true, my fellow-citizens, that the Republican party is to-day the pliant instrument in the hands of the monopolists? The "protection" it gives you is the protection the wolf gives the lamb. * * *

Now, my friends, the Mills bill would greatly lessen your daily expenses. It would enable you day by day to add to the comfort of your families. It would enable you to give your children better facilities for education, and better to prepare them for the great struggle of life. Don't you know that the passage of that bill would benefit you and your children? Don't you know that that bill, lessening the cost to you of the necessaries of life, has already passed a Democratic House, is indorsed by a Democratic President, and but for the hostility of a Republican Senate, would to-day be the law of the land, and that you and your families would now be reaping its blessings?

The Mills bill would reduce taxation $75,000,000 annually. What remedy do the Republicans propose? The Chicago platform, which the Republicans have recently adopted, and upon which they have nominated General Harrison for President, declares in effect that, rather than have protection harmed, the entire internal revenue system, meaning the taxes upon beer, upon tobacco, and upon whisky, should be repealed. Are you prepared for that? Do you fully understand the import of that declaration? The statement I now give you is taken from the official records, and shows that the revenue derived from tax upon tobacco for the fiscal year just closed amounted to $30,662,432, and that from beer to $23,324,218, that from spirits $69,306,166, aggregating $123,292,816. Truly, the repeal of this tax would reduce the surplus in the Treasury with a vengeance. Whom, then, will you serve? Do you prefer the abolition of the tax upon whisky rather than that the cost of the necessaries of life should be lessened? If so, I pray you lose no time in giving your adherence to the Republican party and its candidates. Do you wonder that the Chicago *Tribune*, the leading Republican paper of the West, denounced the platform and demanded its modification? Do you wonder that it declared that the American people would never consent to free whisky, in order that the taxes might be retained upon clothing and food?

Let me call your attention to an evil which is the direct result of the tariff—"trusts," or rather, in old-fashioned parlance, "conspiracies." What are these so-called "trusts?" Simply combinations entered into between manufacturers for the purpose of increasing the cost of an article to the consumer by limiting the supply. How are they enabled to do this? A high protective tariff cuts off competition from abroad, and thus enables the home manufacturer to absolutely control the market. But for a high tariff, these trusts, combinations, conspiracies against the people would be impossible. These hateful monopolies are the legitimate offspring of a system of legislation which, under the name of "protection," enriches the few at the expense of the many. Let me give you an illustration. The sugar trust has lately advanced the price to the consumer from 1 to 2 cents per pound. One cent per pound upon the sugar consumed in the United States gives $30,000,000 additional profits to the monopoly "trusts." This trust is made possible only by the high tariff on sugar. The lumber trust, by which every man's shingles and boards are arbitrarily taxed, is made possible only by the high tariff tax on lumber. The salt trust, by which the price of this necessity is taxed, is made possible only by the high tariff tax on salt.

You naturally inquire: "Is it not possible to protect the people against such conspiracies?" The Democratic party, in its last national platform, says: "Judged by Democratic principles, the interests of all the people are betrayed when, by unnecessary taxation, trusts and combinations are promoted and fostered, which, while unduly enriching the few, combine to rob the body of our citizens by depriving them, as purchasers, of the benefits of natural competition." President Cleveland in his letter of acceptance says: "Such combinations have always been condemned by the Democratic party. The declaration of its national convention is sincerely made, and no member of our party will be found excusing the existence or belittling the pernicious results of these devices to wrong the people. Under different names they have been punished by the common law for hundreds of years, and they have lost none of their hateful features because they have assumed the name of trusts instead of conspiracies. We believe that these trusts are the natural offspring of a market artificially restricted; that the inordinately high tariff, besides furnishing a temptation for their existence, enlarges the limits within which they may operate against the people, and thus increase the extent of their power for wrong-doing. With an unalterable hatred of all such schemes, we count the checking of their baneful operations among the good results promised by revenue reform."

Repeat your question: "Is it not possible to protect the people against such conspiracies?" Mr. Blaine, answering for the Republican party, in a recent speech, after waiving a discussion of the question of trusts, as to whether they were either good things or bad, added that "they are largely private affairs, with which neither President Cleveland nor any private citizen has any right to interfere." From the Republican standpoint, then, the law is powerless to protect you against this robbery. Do you wonder, now, that the advocates of a high tariff, the champions of "protection," the Carnegies and others who have grown enormously rich by "trusts," are hostile to Cleveland and his party?

The question of tariff reform is now before you. It will down at no man's bidding. The issues are made up. We stand for the removal of all unjust taxes.

A BAREFACED LIE

Emphatically Squelched by Grover Cleveland.

[*Philadelphia special.*]

The following communication has been received by Mr. James Whiteley, of this city:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, Sept. 13, 1888.

James Whiteley, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—Your letter of the 8th inst. has just been presented to my attention, and it affords the first intimation I have had that in an article published in the *North American Review* I am charged with the declaration that "I believe in free trade as I believe in the Protestant religion." In answer to your inquiry as to the truth of this allegation I have to say that I never made use of that expression or anything like it. The statement you quote is a pure, unadulterated fabrication. While it would be in vain to attempt to crush out or refute every false statement coined or forged to serve the purpose of misrepresentation in the heat of a political canvass, the friendly spirit of your inquiry has led me to make this emphatic denial.

Yours very truly, GROVER CLEVELAND.

A Letter from President Cleveland Indorsing the Work of Democratic Clubs.

The following letter was sent by President Cleveland to Hon. Chauncey F. Black, President of the National Association of Democratic Clubs:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 14, 1888.

Hon. Chauncey F. Black, President, etc.:

MY DEAR SIR—The papers which you kindly sent for my perusal touching the scope, method and purposes of the Association of Democratic Clubs have strengthened my belief in the extreme importance of such organizations as have been thus associated.

The struggle upon which we have entered is *in behalf of the people—the plain people* of the land—and they must be reached. We do not proceed upon the theory that they are to be led by others who may or may not be in sympathy with their interests. We have undertaken to teach the voters as free, independent citizens, intelligent enough to see their rights, interested enough to insist upon being treated justly, and patriotic enough to desire their country's welfare.

Thus this campaign is one of information and organization. Every citizen should be regarded as a thoughtful, responsible voter, and he should be furnished the means of examining the issues involved in the pending canvass for himself. I am convinced that no agency is so effective to this end as the clubs which have been formed, permeating all parts of the country and making their influence felt in every neighborhood. By a systematic effort they make the objects of the Democratic party understood by the fair and calm discussion of the Democratic position in this contest among those with whom their members daily come in contact, and by preventing a neglect of the duty of suffrage on election day these clubs will become, in my opinion, the most important instrumentality yet devised for promoting the success of our party. Yours very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

A VAST EMPIRE RECLAIMED.

What Grover Cleveland Has Done Toward Reclaiming the Public Domain.

Between 1861 and 1872 Congress granted to private corporations and to individuals 163,643,-941.83 acres of the public domain almost equal to the combined area of the thirteen original States.

For years this wholesale despoilment of the people's heritage was openly and systematically practiced, and the Commissioner of the General Land Office, in his annual report of 1885, states that at that date four-fifths of our public lands had been disposed of, and of the remaining one-fifth only a moiety was fit for human habitation.

But when Grover Cleveland became President in 1885, a halt was called on the land-grabbers. It was resolved that "land-grabbing" in all its forms should cease; that the "land-shark" should disgorge his plunder; that all fraudulent acquisitions of our public lands should stop; that the laws governing the disposition of our public lands should be rigorously and vigorously enforced; *and that all claims to our remaining lands*, whether by powerful syndicates or by individuals, should be laboriously scrutinized in the light of the law and the facts, and only allowed where clearly established.

This programme has been faithfully carried out, and a statement recently issued from the General Land Office makes the following exhibit covering the period of Mr. Cleveland's administration:

Lands reclaimed and *actually restored* to the public domain, 80,790,729 acres; recovery of lands recommended, 42,652,218.32 acres; forfeited wagon road grants recommended for recovery, 2,268,324; or a grand total of 115,711,258.93 acres actually restored, or in course of restoration, to the public domain—a magnificent empire in itself, embracing an area larger than that of Great Britain, and equaling the combined areas of the powerful States of Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, Virginia, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York.

Can a parallel in beneficent achievement be found in our history? A restoration of 115,711,-258 acres to our public domain at a moment when that domain is practically nearly exhausted, is nearly [illegible] acres of excellent land reclaimed from the "land grabber" and opened to settlement as permanent homes for our rapidly increasing population.

This splendid achievement of President Cleveland's administration would be enough to render it memorable in our history, if it had done nothing else for the people.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

LACK OF MONEY IN INDIANA.

Hoosier Republicans Discouraged Because the Manufacturers Don't Contribute.

[Washington telegram.]

One of the most discouraging signs for Republican success is the news coming from Indiana. Republicans from that State say there is an entire absence of that county and township organization which has characterized previous campaigns; that they have no money, and that the manufacturers *and* others who *have heretofore* come to the scratch refuse to do anything. Up to the first of last week the whole amount received at the Republican headquarters in Indianapolis aggregated a few dollars less than $1,000, and the State Committee is much discouraged. Nearly all of the speakers sent into the State are employed by the National Committee, and the latter organization, if indeed it has any money, refuses to send any financial assistance to the State Central Committee. The fact is, *the Indiana Republicans*, or at least those in Washington, feel that they made too many promises at Chicago to get the nomination. But they believed that the manufacturers would give up large sums of money to defeat tariff reform, and now they find themselves sadly left. According to the reports coming here Gen. Harrison is not himself confident of carrying the State.

Protection for Workmen.

"There, look at that town," said the high-tariff Republican, clinching his argument on a Milwaukee Prohibitionist as they rode through Bay View. "That town was built entirely by the Republican system of protection. That's what protection does for the laboring men of this country."

"Yes, I see," replied the Prohibitionist. "By the way, I don't see any smoke coming from those rolling mills. Are they working now?"

"Well, no, they aren't just now," replied the protectionist.

"What's the matter?"

"Why, the—the trust has bought up the mills and shut down because of over-protection."

"How long will they remain shut?"

"Perhaps two months; perhaps longer."

"Well, where does the protection come for the laboring men, eh?"

The protectionist was dumb. He knew another fact about the protection for Bay View workmen. He knew that the better class of workmen had been driven out of Bay View by importations of cheap foreign "Polacks" that cost less and are easier to control. The one is protection on the iron works of Bay View; the other is the iron and steel trust that is protected, while the workman is as much left to his own resources as the Sioux Indian to the frontier trader.—*Wisconsin Prohibitionist.*

ANOTHER lie. The Republican papers are circulating a report that Lord Brassey has contributed £1,000 for the dissemination of free trade documents in the United States. The report is said to have been first published in the English *Iron Era*. Investigation proves that there is no such paper in England as the *Iron Era*, and that Lord Brassey has not contributed a penny to any movement of the kind indicated.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON CONSIDERED.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lessons Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for Sept. 30 found in Deuteronomy 21: 18-21, or First Thes. 1: 6-10.

INTRODUCTORY.

Teachers and schools are given their choice of three lessons, the quarterly review, the temperance lesson and the missionary lesson. Perhaps most superintendents will open or close the school with a brief review of the lessons *passed over in* the three months just gone by, giving possibly twenty minutes to one of the other alternative Scriptures. The importance of frequent reviews cannot be overestimated. The next quarter will continue the lessons from the Old Testament, carrying us through Judges and into Ruth. In the past three months we have followed the children of Israel from Sinai to Mt. Nebo, through not quite forty years of history. Let us hope that the pertinent and practical lessons of the wilderness journey may not be lost upon us.

FROM EGYPT TO THE JORDAN.

1. July 1. God's Covenant with Israel. Ex. 24: 1-12.

Golden Text: "I will be to them a God, and they shall be to me a people." Heb. 8: 10.

2. July 8. The Golden Calf. Ex. 32: 15-26.

Golden Text: "Little children, keep yourselves from idols." 1 John 5: 21.

3. July 15. God's Presence Promised. Ex. 33: 12-23.

Golden Text: "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." Matt. 28: 20.

4. July 22. Free Gifts for the Tabernacle. Ex. 35: 20-29.

Golden Text: "God loveth a cheerful giver." 2 Cor. 9: 7.

5. July 29. The Tabernacle. Ex. 40: 1-16.

Golden Text: "Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them." Rev. 21: 3.

6. Aug. 5. The Burnt Offering. Lev. 1: 1-9.

Golden Text: "The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." Isa. 53: 6. Better: "Present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." Rom. 12: 1.

7. Aug. 12. The Day of Atonement. Lev. 16: 1-16.

Golden Text: "Without shedding of blood is no remission." Heb. 9: 22.

8. Aug. 19. The Feast of Tabernacles. Lev. 23: 33-44.

Golden Text: "The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous." Ps. 118: 15.

9. Aug. 26. The Pillar of Cloud and of Fire. Num. 9: 15-23.

Golden Text: "Oh, send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me." Ps. 43: 3.

10. Sept. 2. The Spies sent into Canaan. Num. 13: 17-33.

Golden Text: "Let us go up at once, and possess it; for we are well able to overcome it." Num. 13: 30.

11. Sept. 9. The Unbelief of the People. Num. 14: 1-10.

Golden Text: "So we see that they could not enter in because of unbelief." Heb. 3: 19.

12. Sept. 16. The Smitten Rock. Num. 20: 1-13.

Golden Text: "They drank of that Spiritual rock that followed them; and that Rock was Christ." 1 Cor. 10: 4.

13. Sept. 23. Death and Burial of Moses. Deut. 34: 1-12.

Golden Text: "The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day." Prov. 4: 18.

TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Severe punishment, you say. Yes, shockingly severe—that was the intention. Great sin was to receive great penalty, and so the nation kept from corruption and disintegration. For, remember, it was a civil statute, and not simply a *matter of domestic* discipline. Israel was a theocracy, and the end in view was the building up of a holy and happy nation. Whatever hindered so blessed an accomplishment was a public crime, a menace to all. The nation was greater than the individual, and the gracious purpose of God with reference to his chosen people was not to be checked or hindered by the defection or deformity of any one.

Severity with sin is in itself kindness and tenderness. Indulgence is often the deepest cruelty. Eli's easy priestly discipline wrought havoc for Israel. David could have done himself, his nation, and the erring Absalom, no greater mischief than by the shutting of his eyes to his son's treachery. And when Israel compromised with her enemies, and left the Philistines intrenched in the low lands, she was bitterly cruel to herself and her thorn-pricked posterity. No, strictness is not heartlessness. The *blood of the sixties in this country cries* out against those long ago who cried "Peace! peace!" and said, "Let alone! let alone!"

There is a deal of misplaced charity in this world. Sentimentalism seems to be the fashion of the times. Keep things going, forsooth, as smoothly as possible without causing pain anywhere. But sin interferes with smoothness, and wherever there is sin there is bound to be pain somewhere. When a man puts himself at variance with Christian principle, and violates all domestic obligations, he comes under God's last earthly tribunal, the state, and must be judged by the impartial and stringent laws of the State. Despising church and family, he invites the national authority, and by that he must be judged. The libertine and drunkard have put behind them Christian compassion and home charity. When the state deals with them she can treat them as common criminals, and, as it were, senseless blocks *to the wheels of progress.*

The sage and seasonable lesson for us all, however, is that public iniquity should be publicly and promptly removed. "So shalt thou put evil away from among you." No terms with sin, no compromise with deadly error—*no license.* The iniquity was to be stoned with stones. It is the only way for the state to meet the crying evil of each generation. Stifle it, stone it, slay it! That was a *fatal interruption to what is reported* as Chancellor Crosby's plausible little speech: "Supposing," said he, "there were a tiger loose in the streets of the city. Would you let him run at large? Would you not advise that he be hemmed in, as much as possible, restricted in his ravages to the most limited district?" "Shoot the tiger!" rang out a voice in the gallery. Sure enough, why not?

MISSIONARY LESSON.

"Followers" we all are, copying after some one. The word is from *mimos*, from which our term *mimic*. "Imitators," the Revision happily puts it. Let us be careful what we imitate; may we have a worthy copy. And what shall we say of that company who through eighteen Christian centuries have taken for their perfect pattern Christ the Lord? What would this world have sunk to without that uplifting model?

And we all of us are examples, some one somewhere is influenced by what we say and do. We *may be unconscious* of it. The sentinel on his lonely beat on the wall of the foreign prison, did not know that, far below him there through the grating of a distant cell, the sun caused his shadow at a certain hour of the day to fail, and that the lone prisoner, otherwise companionless, his food brought by unseen hands, watched all day for just that faint reflection. Some one is looking at you; be careful.

Next Lesson—"The Commission of Joshua." Josh. 1: 1-9.

MEN are like trees; each one must put forth the leaf that is created in him. Education is only like good culture; it changes the size but not the sort.—*H. W. Beecher.*

THE invention of the game of chess is attributed to Palamedes, 680 B. C. By some authorities the origin of the game is credited to the Hindoos.

IT is one thing for the dealer to understand customers and another thing to understand matters.

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

ROBERTS BROTHERS,

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Water-proof Horse and Wagon Covers, Self-Binder Threshing Machine and Stack Covers.

TENTS AND AWNINGS!

Sole agents for Tower's

Fish Brand Oiled Clothing

And Metropolitan Rubber Co.'s Clothing.

71 and 73 Market Street,

CHICAGO, - - - - - ILLS.

Send for Catalogue and mention this paper.

UPHOLSTERING

—AND—

REPAIRING.

Carpet Cleaning and Refitting and Laying of Carpets. I have the best machine for carpet laying in the city.

Paul E. Wolf,

33 and 35 Clinton St.

Sept. 15-2mo.

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PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

110 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.,

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

—DEALERS IN—

GAS FIXTURES,

Lift and Force Pumps, Sheet Lead,

BATH ✦ TUBS,

Wash Bowls, Rubber Hose, Etc. Old gas fixtures re-gilt, bronzed and made equal to new.

EAST MAIN ST., FORT WAYNE, IND.

(EAST OF CLINTON STREET.)

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.—Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal. *Successfully used monthly.* Safe, Effectual, Pleasant. $1 by mail, or druggists. Sealed particulars 2 stamps. Ladies address **POND LILY COMPANY,** 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Fort Wayne by Thieme & Gross, druggists. sept. 13-1yr

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 29. 1888.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

National Ticket.

For President—Grover Cleveland, of New York.

For Vice President—Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio.

Presidential Electors.

Electors at Large—Thomas E. Cobb, of Knox; John E. Lamb, of Vigo.

District Electors—First district, S. B. Vance; Second district, C. S. Dobbins; Third district, Charles L. Jewett; Fourth district, Nicholas Cornett; Fifth district, John R. East; Sixth district, Thomas J. Sturdy; Seventh district, David S. Gooding; Eighth district, S. B. Puett; Ninth district, John F. McHugh; Tenth district, J. W. Stewart; Eleventh district, John N. Turner; Twelfth district, John H. Bass; Thirteenth district, M. A. O. Packard.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Governor—Courtland C. Matson, of Putman county.

For Lieutenant-Governor—William R. Myers, Madison.

For Secretary of State—R. W. Miers, Monroe.

For Auditor—Charles A. Munson, Allen.

For Treasurer—Thomas B. Byrnes, Vanderburg.

For Reporter Supreme Court—John W. Kern, Howard.

For Attorney General—John R. Wilson, Marion.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction—E. E. Griffith, Clinton.

For Judges of the Supreme Court—First district, W. S. Niblack, Vanderburg; Second district, G. V. Howk, Floyd; Fourth district, Allen Zollars, Allen.

For Congressman, Twelfth District—C. A. O. McClellan.

The County Ticket.

For Joint Senator, Allen and Whitley Counties—Fred J. Hayden, of Allen.

For Joint Representative, Allen and Huntington Counties—W. S. Oppenheim.

For State Representatives—W. H. Shambaugh and Frank Gladio.

For Circuit Judge—Edward O'Rourke.

For Prosecuting Attorney—J. M. Robinson.

For Sheriff—Geo. H. Viberg.

For Treasurer—Isaac Mowrer.

For Coroner—Dr. A. J. Kessler.

For Surveyor—Henry Fischer.

For County Commissioners—First district, Jasper W Jones, of Jackson township; Second district, Henry Bullerman, St. Joe township; Third district, John H. Brennan, City.

JUDGE THURMAN will have the freedom of the city.

A FEW things Fort Wayne needs badly—Better Sabbath observance, natural gas, a public library, a driving park, a lake and an exposition.

THERE is no truth in the report that Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., has sued for a divorce because of the religious persecution of members of her husband's family.

THE Masonic order of Indiana will probably, at an early day, issue a general circular asking for further contributions for the yellow fever sufferers. The demand for relief still continues.

MR. BLAINE's appearance in the Indiana campaign will be made Oct. 10. On the day following he will be in Indianapolis, on which occasion it is expected to make a grand demonstration, the Indiana Lincoln league clubs to have charge of affairs. Afterward he will speak at Evansville, New Albany, and Battle-ground.

THE *Gazette* and its correspondent asks THE SENTINEL to assert for itself the truth of the statement that General Harrison said "a dollar a day was enough for workingmen," and that he insulted the Irish people in a speech at Bloomington, Ill. THE SENTINEL is not in a position to assume responsibility for the statements, but it is not inclined to accept mere republican contradictions in preference to the sworn testimony of equally reputable citizens. The gentlemen who make the charges against General Harrison over their signatures are amply able to sustain themselves. All enquiries should be directed to them.

LAFAYETTE'S city council has adopted a general gas ordinance throwing open the gates of the city to any individual, company or corporation that may choose to bring natural gas to the city. The schedule adopted is 50 per cent. higher than the schedule adopted by the Indianapolis Trust company. The ordinance was passed after weeks of consideration. An effort was made to form a trust, but the matter dragged heavily and the council finally became tired. Since the ordinance has been passed the chances are that Lafayette will have natural gas before the snow flies. Fort Wayne has a similar natural gas ordinance, but the prices are not so high. It is argued that if natural gas is to cost as much as coal, or more, it is of no material benefit to the city or its people. Mayor Muhler, however, should endeavor to ascertain on what terms natural gas will be piped to Fort Wayne. Then the council can act.

THE Bloomington *Bulletin* is on THE SENTINEL's exchange table. It devotes three columns to the affidavits of Michael Purcell, John A. Wilson, John A. McCann, James D. Mellinger, John Morgan, Robert Sanders, ex-Mayor John W. Trotter, A. G. Creed, W. O. Andrus, Wm. Condon, John J. Lamb, M. C. Slattery, Peter Madden, Frances A. Gregory and others, all well known, prominent and reputable citizens of Bloomington who make affidavits and swear that in a speech in that city, Gen. Harrison praised all the nationalities except the Irish; that he was interrupted by an old Irishman who asked about the Irish and Sheridan, Mulligan and some others; that the crowd then hissed the question and shouted, "put him out;" that the old man was put out; that Harrison said in answer to the question: "It is easy to know that man's race; you all know what they are; they have no intelligence; they are only fit to shovel dirt and grade railroads, for which they receive all they are worth; if it were not for them we would not need half our penitentiaries, which are almost full of them; they are no credit to the American people." The paper can be seen at this office and the gentlemen named above will reply to all enquiries. This is THE SENTINEL's proof and it satisfies us entirely.

THE *Gazette* on the one hand prates about truthful politics and wonders why THE SENTINEL takes cognizance of the evidence of General Harrison's utterances, while on the other it gives place to brutal falsehoods from the columns of the *Dispatch*. These calumnies on Mr. W. J. Craig and Judge C. O. A. McClellan can not fail to invoke the condemnation of all honest men. Judge McClellan never made a dishonest dollar in his life, and because his thrift enabled him to invest his earnings in bank stock, he is denounced in incendiary terms by the *Dispatch* and the *Gazette* echoes the statements. Mr. J. H. Bass is president of a bank, is he an enemy of the people? Mr. Charles McCulloch is president of a bank, is there a better citizen? Mr. S. B. Bond is president of a bank, and he is the soul of honor. Let the gentlemen who own bank stock sit down and contemplate being scurrilously berated for their honest holdings and they can surmise Judge McClellan's position.

A VERY curious circumstance happened in the western part of Carroll County, Tennessee. A few days ago three negroes bought a watermelon from an old farmer living in Carroll County by the name of Lemons. They carried the melon to an empty log-cabin and placed it on the floor preparatory to cutting it. They had no knife, and one of them, who had his ax along, struck the melon with the blade of his ax. The melon exploded and killed two of them instantly, and the other one has a broken leg. There is no doubt that there was dynamite in the house, and the stroke of the ax caused the explosion.

GEORGE POTTS, of Head County, Ga., had reason to think that the revenue officers would be glad to find him, and he determined to circumvent them. One morning several months ago his bed was found empty, and pinned to the wall was this note: "When u rede this I will be ded. Under the river will be my home." His friends searched for him. They found tracks leading to the river and then disappearing. A mile down the river they found Potts' coat caught by an overhanging branch. They decided that he was dead, and his family mourned daily. Three months later Potts appeared and said that he wasn't dead, but his friends won't believe him. They say that the original Potts is indeed dead, and now Potts is trying to find proof to show that he is really alive.

SENATOR PALMER is one of the richest men in the Senate, and those who know him say that a better-hearted man never lived, says a Washington correspondent. There is just himself and Mrs. Palmer. They never had any children. Mrs. Palmer's father was one of the richest men in Michigan, and Mrs. Palmer was his only child. When her father died he made a will that occupied only four lines of foolscap. It desired that his estate, which amounted to $6,000,000, be divided as equally as possible. Half was to go to Mrs. Palmer and the other half to Senator Palmer. "I think I am pretty well fixed as long as I am likely to live," said Senator Palmer to a friend here the other day. But if the wheel of fortune should turn the other way, whereby I should lose my fortune, I would still be in no great danger of starving, for I am on mighty good praying terms with Mrs. Palmer, and I know she would take care of me. What a good and wise old man her father was!"

Waterloo Press on Judge McClellan.

The Auburn *Courier* reads its neighbor a brief lecture upon its hypocritical utterances, as follows:

The recent indecent and maliciously false attacks made on Judge McClellan by the Waterloo *Press*, makes us recall the good words the same paper gave him before his nomination. It makes such good reading matter you see. In the *Press* of May 20, 1886, in speaking of Lowry's nomination, it says: "We do not understand how the democracy view the matter, but it occurs to us that DeKalb county democrats in general and C. A. O. McClellan in particular, were poorly treated at the recent democratic convention." The judge was a fine man just at that time and the *Press* wanted to pat him on the back, believing him a disappointed candidate, which he was not. He had no idea of being a candidate. Again during the canvass that closed with the judge's nomination at Kendallville, the *Press* said April 5:

"C. A. O. McClellan, of Auburn, was in town on business last Saturday. The judge is in the field for the nomination to the office of member of congress for this disirict on the democratic ticket. We are not in a position to name a candidate for that party, but concede that he is one of the strongest men in this district. Should the republicans be defeated at the general election, we prefer the defeat to come from Mr. McClellan." Again in its issue of May 17, we find this: "There seems to be a wonderful unanimity in the democratic press of this county for Judge C. A. O. McClellan. He will be a strong candidate before the convention."

It appears from this that the *Press* editor don't let his right hand know what his left hand doeth.

THE most inveterate letter-writer in Congress is O'Neill, one of the Republican Representatives from the city of Philadelphia. He makes it a practice to answer every letter and postal card he receives, no matter how trivial the subject or how obscure the writer, and as he employs no private secretary his correspondence takes a great part of his time.

A FAREWELL breakfast given to some musicians in Brooklyn was said to be the most elegant and original spring breakfast ever served in that city. It consisted of, first, oranges sliced in sixteenths and sprinkled with sugar; second, omelet of calves' brains, Vienna rolls, cafe a la creme cuite; third, a Philadelphia broiler, mushrooms broiled on toast, hot corn muffins, stroutia water; fourth, a whole tomato skinned and headed up in lettuce, Smithfield ham; fifth, whole artichokes with mayonnaise dressing; sixth, a glass of port wine.

MRS. COVENTRY WADDELL, who was a famous belle half a century ago, when she gathered around her such bright spirits as Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, and Washington Irving, has this season been one of the most notable people at Saratoga. She is still beautiful, and retains the charm of mind and manner which distinguished her in earlier years. She recently said to a party of friends: "For every wrinkle which Father Time writes on my face I will put a new idea in my brain, and thus I shall keep even with the old fellow. I long ago made up my mind not to be laid on the shelf to grow rusty with age and neglect."

THE act of the Hawaiian Legislature that reduced King Kalakaua's army to sixty-five men and a band and has entirely abolished the navy has caused considerable comment. In the palmy days of the King's power the royal army consisted of 300 infantry and 100 cavalry; and a single vessel, the Kaimiloa, constituted the navy. A year ago the Hawaiian army enlisted one Adjutant General, one Quartermaster General, one intelligence officer, one engineer, one aid de camp, one Adjutant, one Captain, two Lieutenants, eight Sergeants, sixteen Corporals, one bandmaster, twenty-four bandsmen and sixty privates. Fuss, feathers, and music appear to have been the working majority in the army of the King of the Sandwich Islands.

A peculiarity of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that while it purifies the blood, it imparts new vigor to every function of the body.

SHORTSIGHTEDNESS in California is attributed by some physicians to the absence of color in that country, the prevailing tint being dull brown or drab. In the land of perpetual sunshine white houses and white concrete sidewalks are said to be most injurious to the sight.

When symptoms of malaria appear, in any form, take Ayer's Ague Cure. It will prevent a development of the germs of disease, and eradicate them from the system. A cure is warranted in every instance.

A BRIDGEPORT, Conn., man became impatient at his dog when he hesitated to go down stairs. The man in giving the dog a kick lost his balance, fell headlong and broke his neck. Probably it was just as well the dog's life was saved.

TRADE S.S.S. FOR THE BLOOD MARK

No Mercury,

No Potash,

Or any other Mineral Poison.

It is Nature's Remedy, made exclusively from Roots and Herbs.

It is perfectly Harmless.

It is the only remedy known to the world that has ever yet *Cured contagious Blood Poison in all its stages.*

It cures Mercurial Rheumatism, Cancer, Scrofula, and other blood diseases heretofore considered incurable. It cures any disease caused from impure blood. It is now prescribed by thousands of the best physicians in the United States, as a tonic. We append the statement of a few:

"I have used S. S. S. on patients convalescing from fever and from measles with the best results. J. N. CHENEY, M. D., Ellaville, Ga."

BREMEN, GA.—Willie White was afflicted with scrofula seven years. I prescribed S. S. S., and to-day he is a fat and robust boy. C. W. PARKER, M. D.

RICHMOND, VA., Dec. 15, 1885.—I have taken three bottles of Swift's Specific for secondary blood poison. It acts much better than potash or any other remedy I have ever used. B. F. WINFIELD, M. D., Formerly of Sussex Co., Va.

DR. E. J. HALE, the well-known druggist and physician, of Nashville, Howard County, Ark., writes: "Having some knowledge as to what S. S. S. is composed of, I can safely recommend it as the remedy for all skin diseases, it matters not what the name may be."

We have a book giving a history of this wonderful remedy, and its cures, from all over the world, which will convince you that all we say is true, and which we will mail free on application. No family should be without it. We have another on Contagious Blood Poison, sent on same terms.

Write us a history of your case, and our physician will advise with you by letter, in strictest confidence. We will not deceive you knowingly.

For sale by all druggists.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
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Is the Baby Well,

so that you go to bed every night and sleep through?

RIDGE'S FOOD

is invaluable when children are teething, and in bowel disorders. Woolrich & Co., on every label.

SORE FROM KNEE TO ANKLE.

Skin entirely gone. Flesh a mass of disease. Leg diminished one third in size. Condition Hopeless. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

For three years I was almost crippled with an awful sore leg from my knee down to my ankle; the skin was entirely gone, and the flesh was one mass of disease. Some physicians pronounced it incurable. It had diminished about one third the size of the other, and I was in a hopeless condition. After trying all kinds of remedies and spending hundreds of dollars, from which I got no relief whatever, I was persuaded to try your Cuticura Remedies, and the result was as follows: After three days I noticed a decided change for the better, and at the end of two months I was completely cured. My flesh was purified, and the bone (which had been exposed for over a year) got sound. The flesh began to grow, and to-day, and for nearly two years past, my leg is as well as ever it was, sound in every respect, and not a sign of the disease to been seen.
S. G. AHERN, Dubois, Dodge Co., Ga.

Terrible Suffering from Skin Diseases.

I have been a terrible sufferer for years from diseases of the skin and blood, and have been obliged to shun public places by reason of my disfiguring humors. Have had the best of physicians and spent hundreds of dollars, but got no relief until I used the Cuticura Remedies, which have cured me, and left my skin as clear and my blood as pure as a child's.
IDA MAY BASS,
Olive Branch P. O., Mass.

From 145 Pounds to 172 Pounds.

I have taken several bottles of Cuticura Resolvent with all the results I could wish for. About this time last year, when commencing its use, I weighed 145 pounds, and to-day I weigh 172 pounds.
GEO. CAMPBELL, Washington, D. C.

NOTE.—The Cuticura Resolvent, is beyond all doubt the greatest blood purifier ever compounded.

Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap prepared from it externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Company, Boston, Mass.

☞Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH.

No single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The sense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing the human voice, the mind,—one or more, and sometimes all, yield to its destructive influence. The poison it distributes throughout the system attacks every vital force and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored, because but little understood, by most physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time, then, that the popular treament of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his Radical Cure has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneezing, snuffing and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the most oppresive symptoms, clearing the head, sweetening the breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing, and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of the disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys.

Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and one Improved Inhaler, price $1.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

KIDNEY PAINS,

Strains and Weaknesses.

Relieved *in one minute* by that marvelous Antidote to pain, Inflammation and Weakness, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only pain killing *strengthening plaster*. *Especially* adapted to instantly relieve and speedily cure Kidney and Uterine Pains and weakness. Warranted vastly superior to all other plasters. At all druggists, 25 cents; five for $1.00; or, postage free, of Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—Four rooms at No. 55 East Main street. Inquire of M. Glynn. 29-1t

FOR SALE.—A first class top buggy. Will trade on a surrey. Inquire of Thieme & Gross. 29-1t

WANTED.

LOST.—A Knights of Pythias watch charm. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at M. Frank & Co.'s store. 20-tf

WANTED—The Union Central Life Insurance company desires to secure the services of a competent man to solicit in the city of Fort Wayne. Apply to U. L. Wambaugh, special agent, rooms 7 and 8, Foster block. 17tf

WANTED—A MAN OF TEMPERATE AND moral habits, seeking employment, to represent an old established house in his own section. Salary $70 to $100 per month. References exacted. SUPT. MANUFACTURING HOUSE, 32 Read street, N. Y.

PROFESSIONAL.

MRS. M. L. HOLLOWAY, M. D.—Office parlors 160 West Wayne. Diseases of women and children specialties. Office hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. Telephone 163. 17-1m

MARY A. WHERY, M. D., office and residence No. 26 Madison street. Special attention given to ladies. May24-tf

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For 25 years the name **Heywood** on a boot or shoe has been a guarantee of its honesty in material and workmanship. The **Heywood Shoe** is the best wearing and most comfortable shoe made for men's wear. They will suit you so well that you will insist upon having them afterward. The next time you buy a pair of shoes ask to see the **Heywood.**

Heywood Boot & Shoe Co.,
WORCESTER, MASS.
Sold by Schiefer & Davenport.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Having purchased the real estate office formerly owded by E. L. Craw, I am now prepared to offer bargains in choice city and town property. I also represent a number of the best Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Companies. Please give me a call.

EDGAR C. PRICE,
Office over 68 Calhoun Street, opposite the Aveline House. aug18-1yr

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Tuesday, Oct. 2nd.

Sensation of the 19th Century!
Crowded Houses Everywhere!

The popular Character Actor.

DORE - DAVIDSON,

And the Young and Beautiful American Actress, Miss

RAMIE - AUSTEN,

Supported by a Company of New York Artists in

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

Dore Davidson's entire new version. An original adaptation of Robert Louis Stevenson's wonderful story. The Strange Case of

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

Received by press and public with enthusiasm: A drama of purity and strength. The only version possessing a strong dramatic interest with a happy and peaceful ending.

Sale of seats Monday.

PRICES—25c., 50c. and 75c.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect June 10, 1888.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *5:30 a. m., †1:35 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m.

Crestline accommodation, †7:00 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:00 a. m., †12:45 p. m., *5:00 p. m., *1:30 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.

*Daily.

†Daily, except Sunday.

WABASH RAILWAY.

MAY 13, 1888.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex'pt Sunday	1 50 p. m.
Fast Mail, daily	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.
Fort Wayne accom	10 20 a. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
New York Express, daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	1 50 p m
Limited Express, daily	6 25 p m
Toledo accom	3 30 p m

Fort Wayne accom arrives 10 30 p m.
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
10 20 a m	3 30 p m
1 50 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Ft Wayne**
7 15 a m	1 40 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through New York Palace sleeping cars, dining car and new free chair cars on fast mail and New York express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Pacific and Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

(Fort Wayne Division.)

FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—Ar	—Cincinnati Ex	—Lv
	Detroit Ex	" 4 40 p m
3 40 p m	" —Detroit Fx	" 11 30 a m
5 20 p m	" —Way Freight	" 6 40 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 p m

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Sep., 1888.

GOING NORTH.	
For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 2 40 a m
" " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 10 p m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 6 00 p m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 35 a m
" "	" 1 00 p m
" "	" 11 20 p m
From " "	Ar 6 25 p m

Trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER R. R.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

(Fort Wayne Time Table.)

Going South.	Arrives
5 30 a m—Ft Wayne accommodation	—10 00 a m
10 45 a m—Cin & Lo'v'le mail and ex	— 4 10 p m
5 00 p m—Indianapolis express	—10 00 p m

BUY THE FAMOUS
Watchspring
WILL NEVER BREAK
GUARANTEED TO OUTWEAR ANY CUSTOM-MADE CORSET
MAYER, STROUSE & CO.
MFRS.-412 BROADWAY. N. Y.

25-1mo.

FOR MEN ONLY. A quick, permanent cure for lost or failing manhood, nervousness, weakness, unnatural losses, lack of strength, vigor or development, caused by indiscretion, excesses, etc. *Valuable book sent (sealed) free.* ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LADY AGENTS Wanted for Madame Frost's Custom Corsets. Perfect comfort, great durability, good health. Good pay. Send for terms and circular to Madame FROST CORSET CO., 218 State St., Chicago, Ill.

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H. C. MEYER,

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor,

Has received his stock of fall goods and is now prepared to furnish elegant suitings to his customers. Mr. Meyer is one of the best merchant tailors in the city and knows how to give satisfaction

44 Harrison St.,

Fort Wayne, - - - - - - - - Ind.

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TO ADVERTISERS.

A list of 1,000 newspapers divided into States and Sections will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York.

DON'T SCOLD

a man for groaning when he has Rheumatism or Neuralgia. The pain is simply awful. No torture in the ancient times was more painful than these twin diseases. But—oughtn't a man to be blamed if, having Rheumatism or Neuralgia, he won't use Ath-lo-pho-ros, when it has cured thousands who have suffered in the same way? It has cured hundreds after physicians have pronounced them incurable.

"The skill of five physicians could not cure me of Rheumatism which had settled in the hips, neck and shoulders. So intense was the pain that sleep was almost impossible. The first dose of Athlophoros gave me relief, and the third enabled me to sleep for four and a half hours without waking. I continued its use, and am now well."
REV. S. H. TROYER, New Albany, Ind.

Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, "Moorish Maiden."

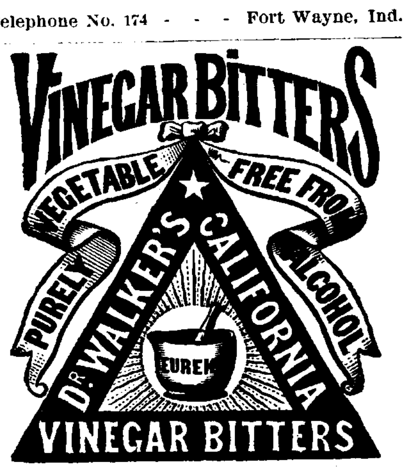
THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St. N.Y.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer,

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.



The Great Blood Purifier

And Health Restorer. Cures all kinds of Headache Within Thirty Minutes—Try it.

GEO. W. DAVIS, of 169 Baronne street, New Orleans, La., writes under date May 26th, 1888, as follows: "I have been going to the Hot Springs, Ark., for fifteen years for an itching humor in my blood. I have just used three bottles of Vinegar Bitters, and it has done me more good than the Springs. It is the best medicine made."

JOSEPH J. EAGAN, of No. 75 West street, New York, says: "Have not been without Vinegar Bitters for the past twelve years, and consider it a whole medicine chest in our family."

MRS. MATTIE FURGUSON, of Dryen, New York, says: "Vinegar Bitters is the best medicine I ever tried; it saved my life."

T. F. BAILEY, of Humbold, Iowa, says: "Vinegar Bitters cured me of paralysis, ten years ago, and recently it cured me of rheumatism."

MRS. WM. A. DAVIS, of Camden, N. J., says: "I have suffered greatly from indigestion and bowel troubles, and Vinegar Bitters gave me great relief."

JAMES H. DWYER, of Webster, Mass., writes: "I always use Vinegar Bitters as a spring medicine, and have the best of health."

L. COLEMAN, 77 Montgomery street, New York, writes: "I find your Vinegar Bitters a first-class tonic."

VINEGAR BITTERS.

The only Temperance Bitters known. It stimulates the Brain and quiets the Nerves, regulates the Bowels and renders a perfect blood circulation through the human veins, which is sure to restore perfect health. A beautiful book free. Address,

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,
532 Washington street, New York.

SEA-SALT · SOAP ·

Possesses the tonic, purifying properties of a sea bath, curing all local skin and scalp diseases, pimples, blotches, eczema, tetter, chafing, etc. It is made from perfectly pure materials and is most healing and invigorating to the skin, keeping it in a fresh, clean and healthy condition. Sold by druggists and fancy goods dealers, or sent by mail one cake for 25 cts., or three for 60 cts. by the proprietors.

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,
532 Washington St. New York.

WEAK MEN! Debilitated through Indiscretions or Excesses. WE GUARANTEE TO CURE by this NEW IMPROVED Electric Belt & Suspensory, or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose, CURE OF GENERATIVE WEAKNESS, giving continuous, mild, soothing currents of Electricity directly through all weak parts, restoring them to health and Vigorous Strength. Electric Current felt instantly or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. Greatest improvements over all other belts. Worst cases permanently cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet 4 cent stamp.
Pat.Oct. 20,'85.
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

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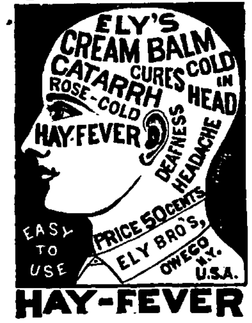

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Try the Cure.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents, at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free. Ely Bros., Druggists, 56 Warren street, N. Y.

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DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

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No. - 74 - Calhoun - Street,
Opposite the Avellene House, over Mordhurst's Drug Store.
FORT WAYNE, - - - - - INDIANA.

MUSTANG LINIMENT
HEALS INFLAMMATION, OLD SORES, CAKED BREASTS & INSECT BITES!

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1888.

DEAD CITY OF THE DEAD.

A Visit to the Ruins of Pompeii—Relics of Past Ages.

[Youth's Companion.]

We drove from Sorrento to Pompeii in all the glory of the sweet spring morning, and it was a strange contrast to go in out of the gay, ever young world, to the Museum of Pompeian Antiquities through which we passed on our way to the dead city of the dead.

In this terrible museum you find eight human bodies, killed in the eruption that overwhelmed the city in the year 79 of the Christian era. How many millions of the dead have mouldered into dust and been forgotten while these have remained in awful permanence, thus turned to stone!

Here, too, you find loaves of bread baked on that fatal August morning more than eighteen hundred years ago, and grapes which were ripening in that morning's sunshine. Dogs and cats, buried with their masters in one dire moment, were here also.

For nearly fifteen centuries was the place given over, undisturbed, to its sad sepulture, and it is only in the present century that really important excavations have been made. Scarcely more than a third of the old city has even yet been exhumed, and it is computed that, at the rate the excavations are going on at present, it will be seventy years before they are completed, though there is no doubt that the world is already in possession of by far the most important part of the old town.

These ruins are almost our sole source of information as regards the details of ancient domestic life. It must have been a prosperous city; for, so far, not one indication has been found of that pauper race with forever outstretched hand so numerous in the Italy of today.

We form mistaken ideas of Pompeii from the novelists and the poets. I, at least, had expected its houses to be more complete. The ground plans are always perfectly distinct, but comparatively few of the walls are standing.

The streets are straight and narrow, and admirably paved with lava. In many of them are deep ruts worn by the chariot wheels of long ago, and at the street corners you will find placards recommending for public office men dead all those silent centuries agone. Your imagination fills the dumb streets with pictures. You see Pansa driving home to his stately house, or the tragic poet turning the next corner.

Sallust lived here, and Diomed, and here the people went and came, and loved and hated, and led their busy lives, until suddenly, into the midst of the music, the eruption burst, and they had to stop living.

Ferreting with Crabs.

Most people are familiar with the common hard-shell crab, says the *Youth's Companion*, but I fancy few of them are aware of the novel use to which some French people put them.

Along the coast of France, where the land line is formed by long stretches of sandbanks lying between the high cliff uplands, there used to be found innumerable rabbits, who made their burrows in the dry sand above high-water mark.

They ran one hole into another so that the labyrinth of underground passages frequently extended for several hundred feet, rendering it next to impossible to dislodge the inmates in the usual manner by slipping in a ferret into one of the holes. For if this were done the ferret would simply drive the rabbits from one corner of the net work to another, where they would hide as soon as they had evaded him

The continental poacher, ever prolific in devices, knowing that the instinct of the crab will lead him always to descend in search of water, elaborated a system of placing a bolt-net at the mouth of every hole he could locate, no matter how many there might be. Then, taking a dozen or so good-sized crabs, he fastens about half an inch of composite wax-candle to the center of each shell, fixing them firmly enough for his purpose by slightly melting the wax at the bottom, and then pressing it into the shell. These pieces of wax candles he obtained from the innkeepers and lodging-house keepers in the adjacent coast towns.

He then lighted the candles and turned one crab into each of the main runs. The crab just taken from a damp place immediately sought the lowest ground in the burrow, carrying his light along with him, where light had never penetrated before.

The rabbits, frightened almost to death, rushed madly through the runs to the mouths of the holes, sprang out into the bolt-nets, and, hopelessly tangling themselves in the meshes, lay panting until the poacher came and put them out of their misery.

I have known more than one hundred rabbits taken from a single burrow at one haul, and the practice proved so destructive to the rabbits that the French Government took the matter in hand and subjected every offender to a heavy fine and imprisonment. The number of gendarmes available, however, proved totally inadequate to the extent of territory to be covered, and as a matter of fact there are but few rabbits now to be found on the sand-hills; so few that it no longer pays the poacher for the trouble of setting his nets.

JUDGE LAMBRIGHT, of Brunswick, Ga., has an 11-year-old dog which, ten years ago, he repeatedly whipped for following him to church. Since then the dog will follow him on week days and on Sunday afternoons, but no kind of coaxing can induce him to follow the Judge Sunday mornings. How the animal knows when it is Sunday is a conundrum, but he does, and has refused to follow the Judge on Sunday mornings for ten years.

MUSTANG LINIMENT
IS FOR MAN & BEAST. PENETRATES MUSCLE & FIBRE TO THE VERY BONE.

THE spectro-telegraph is not a new invention, but a Danish physicist, Dr. Paul La Cour—called "Denmark's Edison"—has constructed a new spectro-telegraphic apparatus on a principle of his own, which promises to become important, and which he exhibits at the Copenhagen Exhibition. On the high roof of the establishment "National," some distance from the exhibition, he has placed an apparatus which, when seen from the exhibition grounds, shows a vertical steady spectrum. On being examined by a specially constructed telescope, a number of red and blue dots and lines are seen to appear and disappear exactly in the same manner as the dots and lines on the tape of a Morse telegraphic apparatus. This is spectro-telegraphy, and by the aid of this apparatus and a telescope messages may be transmitted at night with the same exactitude as by the electric wire. The invention will be particularly valuable in navigation, as, for instance, two ships may signal to each other without any fear of being misunderstood, while the beam from a light-house or a harbor may be made to flash any message to a passing vessel. The details of Dr. La Cour's apparatus are kept a secret, but it is known that the effect is obtained by the breaking of the spectrum by means of little slits opening and shutting, displaying the colored dots and lines. This is again effected by an electrical apparatus, fitted with keys lettered and numbered.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the mind made clear and ready for work. Try it.

A WESTERN "Settler"—The shot-gun. —*Yonkers Statesman.*

When the system is debilitated by disease, it should be strengthened and renewed with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine invariably proves itself worthy of all that can be said in its favor. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicines. Price, $1. Six bottles, $5.

A GREAT DANGER.

The late Bayard Taylor, who probably traveled more over the surface of the globe than any living man, claimed that he could not only tell the nationality of any persons whom he met, by the way in which they conversed, but could also tell the locality of the particular country from which they came. This reminds us of an incident which occurred to the writer in conversation with Mr. Taylor at one time. He said:

"I have seen every land and people, and do not hesitate to say that for energy, intensity and enterprise, the inhabitants of America exceed any on the face of the globe. These qualities are their inheritance. Their ancestors landed upon a bleak coast in winter, with savages before them and an ocean behind, and they not only conquered the country, but even caused much of its barren soil to become richly productive. This energy, this intense push, is inherited by their descendents, and the people of America to-day are unequalled by any people in the world in the qualities above named. It is, perhaps, unfortunate that these qualities have been secured too often at the expense of health, and we find exhaustion of the physical powers, nervousness and debility more common among the men and women of America than in any other locality on the face of the globe."

Mr. Taylor spoke from rich experience, and he spoke the truth.

The nervous, mental and physical exhaustion which is undergone must be replaced by blood-making, nerve-making and brain-making elements, or this state of depression will continue. Albumen in the system is precisely the element which is required and beef, malt and hops will produce albumen quicker and in greater quantity than any other known combination These elements have been happily combined in the great preparation, Hoptonic, and the revival of physical energies in thousands of people has fully proven its power and value

These are not remarks given at random, but serious and earnest truths demanded by facts and confirmed by scientists. There are hundreds of men and women in their graves who might be alive and happy had they known the truths and acted upon them in time, and it is painful to think of the intense suffering, extensive sickness and vast number of deaths, all of which might have been avoided if people had only realized and known.

I have been bothered with catarrh for about twenty years; I had lost sense of smell entirely for the last fifteen years, and I had almost lost my hearing. My eyes were getting so dim I had to get some one to thread my needle. Now I have my hearing as well as I ever had, and I can see to thread as fine a needle as ever I did, my sense of smell is partly restored and it seems to be improving all the time. I think there is nothing like Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh. Mrs. E. E. Grimes, 67 Valley St., Rendrill, Perry Co., Ohio.

Half-fare Excursion.

The Nickel Plate will sell harvest excursion tickets to points in western states at one fare for round trip, Tickets good 30 days. Special excursions, Sept. 25, Oct. 9, and Oct. 23. For further information call upon or address any agent of the company. 22-tf

St. Louis Exposition.

Parties desiring to visit the great St. Louis exposition, which is now in progress, can purchase tickets at the Wabash office each Monday and Thursday until October 18, at $14.40 round trip, good to return five days from date of sale.

Five cents each will be paid at this office for six copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL of April 3 and 17 and August 13, 1888. 19-tf

You can save money on drugs and medicines and prescriptions at Mordhurst's Drug Store, No. 74 Calhoun street. Sign of revolving wheel in window. d&w1yr.

MUSTANG LINIMENT
CURES PILES, BURNS, CUTS, CORNS, BRUISES, CHILBLAINS & FROSTBITES

YOU are hustling around for your share of the world's good gifts, and it's hard work: think of something else.

This constant work will tell sometime—perhaps it has already—and nervousness, sleeplessness, neuralgic and rheumatic aches and pains are part of the "good gifts" your hustling has won.

If you are that way, let us give you a prescription—no charge for the prescription, though it will cost a dollar to have it filled by your druggist.

℞ PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND Oj.
Sig. Use according to directions.

All druggists keep it. It will strengthen your nerves, tone up your whole system, and make you bless us for prescribing this great nerve tonic. Be sure to get the genuine, prepared only by WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

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PAINTS - AND - PAINTING!

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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MY STORY OF THE WAR
By Mary A. Livermore
Her own narrative of "Four Years' Personal Experience as Field and Hospital Nurse." It portrays the Womanly or "Heavenly" side of the War, its Lights and Shadows "*as a woman saw them.*" Bright, Pure, and Good, full of "*laughter and tears,*" of thrilling interest and touching pathos, it *sells at sight to all.* Splendid Steel-Plates, and famous old Battle-Flags richly colored in exact *fac-simile.* The "*booming*" book for Men and Women Agents. $100 to $200 a month made. Distance no hindrance, for we *Pay Freights* and give *Extra Terms.* Write for circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

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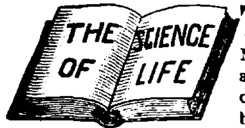

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Cut this out. You may never see it again.

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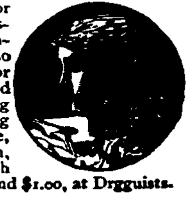
The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. 15c. at Druggists. HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
The best of all remedies for Inward Pains, Colic, Indigestion, Exhaustion and all Stomach and Bowel troubles. Also the most effective cure for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and affections of the breathing organs. It promotes refreshing sleep, improves the appetite, overcomes nervous prostration, and gives new life and strength to the weak and aged. 50c. and $1.00, at Drgguists.



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Any book learned in one reading.
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Great inducements to correspondence classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed specialist in mind diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley, D. D., Editor of the Christian Advocate, Richard Proctor the Scientist, Hons. Judge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, sent post free, by
Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.
Oct 11.

Coal -:- Wood!
Now is the time to lay in your winter supply of coal and wood, which can be had at
Lowest - Figures!
From the Oldest Coal House in the City. Hard and Soft Coal, Cannel Coal, Kindlings, Etc., Anthracite "Loyal Rock," a specialty for grates; it burns without smoke and burns to a white ash.
WILDING & SON,
193 Calhoun Street.

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The Merchant reads the Chicago Daily News because he must know what's going on in the great business centres of the world, and he can't waste time hunting for it in a "blanket sheet."

The Farmer reads the Chicago Daily News because he makes more than $3.00 a year—one cent a day—by keeping promptly posted on the variations of the market,—he doesn't wait for the slow weeklies any more.

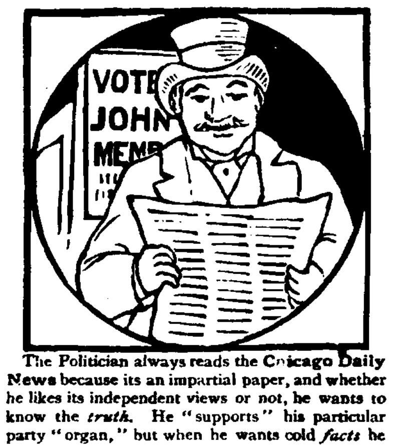
The Mechanic reads the Chicago Daily News because he knows that even in matters of handicraft the more general intelligence a man has the more he'll earn. The workingman can well afford his daily paper at "one cent a day."

Grandfather reads the Chicago Daily News because it gives all the news, and yet so condensed that it doesn't tire him out to read it. And then, the print is so clear.

Mother reads the Chicago Daily News because she wants to keep up with her husband in general information, and then she particularly enjoys the household hints and things of special interest to women which are in it every day.

Grandmother reads the Chicago Daily News because she still wants to know what's going on. And it's a comfort to see a daily paper in the family that's clean and pure,—one she's not afraid to have "the children see."

The Boys all want the Chicago Daily News because it gives the base ball news so fully,—to say nothing of all the other things boys enjoy. And this year even the boys don't skip the political news.



The Politician always reads the Chicago Daily News because its an impartial paper, and whether he likes its independent views or not, he wants to know the *truth.* He "supports" his particular party "organ," but when he wants cold *facts* he reads the CHICAGO DAILY NEWS.

The Girls all read the Chicago Daily News because they're specially interested in the chatty gossips about fashions and home matters, to say nothing about the excellent serial story always running.

The Post Office Review, says: "Nearly everybody who reads the English language in, around and about Chicago, reads the Chicago Daily News." Do you? Its a "short and to the point paper,"—made particularly for busy people, and it costs one cent a day. All newsdealers sell it, and all postmasters forward subscriptions for it at $3.00 a year, or $1.00 for four months. Address [illegible] Daily News, Chicago.

MUSTANG LINIMENT
IS FOR MAN & BEAST. PENETRATES MUSCLE & FIBRE TO THE VERY BONE.

MUSTANG LINIMENT
SHOULD ALWAYS BE KEPT IN SHOP, KITCHEN, STABLE AND FACTORY!

MUSTANG LINIMENT
CURES RHEUMATISM, LAME BACK AND STIFF JOINTS. RUB IN HARD!

PIERCING THE CLOUDS.

THE GREAT EIFFEL TOWER, NOW BEING BUILT IN PARIS.

Five Hundred Feet Higher than the Great Pyramid—A Description of the Marvelous Structure—What It Will Be Used For.

The Washington Monument is 555 feet high, and has no rival in stature at present, but the Parisians are priding themselves on the fact that by Jan. 1 next they will have standing, on the Champ de Mars, an iron tower 1,000 feet high, to ascend which, shortly after, they and visitors to their Exposition will be invited. The work of erecting this wonderful tower is progressing rapidly. A few weeks ago ninety-seven persons were entertained at lunch on its first landing, which they reached after a laborious climb of 347 steps. After coffee some venturesome guests tried to clamber to the "second landing," but they had to give up their attempt owing to vertigo. The dejeuner given was utterly insignificant when compared to the feast which is to be offered at the same altitude to 4,000 mayors, and for which preparations are now being made.

M. EIFFEL.

Naturally enough, M. Eiffel, the eminent French engineer who is building the tower, but who is better known to fame on this continent as the man who invented the system of iron locks for the Panama Canal, is proud of his tall enterprise. Speaking of it lately, he said with enthusiasm: "Consider its importance from a meteorological point of view. It is not every day that meteorologists can get up a thousand feet above the soil. This tower will enable them to study the decrease of temperature at different heights, to observe the variations of the winds, find out the quantity of rain that falls at different heights, and the density of the clouds. Indeed, in all that relates to temperature, hygrometry, air currents, and the composition of the air, the tower will afford opportunities for study and research, many of which have hitherto been impossible. It will be equally useful to astronomers. Here experiments with the spectroscope can be carried on with great facility; the laws of refraction and the physical aspect of the moon, planets, and nebulæ studied in most favorable conditions. Then there is its utility from a military point of view. In the event of another siege of Paris, see how important this tower would be. Communications could be kept up by means of optic telegraphy for a great distance around Paris; for from the summit you have a magnificent panorama extending from 120 to 130 kilometers. Paris by night, decorated and illuminated as it will be during the Exhibition, is a sight which before was only within the reach of aeronauts. In fact, the tower will be the chief attraction of the Exhibition. In our construction of the tower we have calculated that the tower will normally withstand a wind pressure of 300 kilogrammes per square meter, which amounts to a total pressure of 2,250,000 kilogrammes. We have made this calculation on the most favorable hypothesis possible. We have reckoned the trellis work as full walls and made other allowances. And, as the strongest tempests known in Paris have never been beyond a pressure of 150 kilos per square meter, the tower is perfectly secure. Should a wind bearing a force of 300 kilos arise little would be left standing in Paris except the tower." M. Eiffel speaks of an elevator for each of the four pillars until the second stage is reached, and then two to the top.

He will run the tower during the Exposition and for twenty years afterward, at the end of which time it will become the property of the city. Any one who mounts to the first stage will have to pay 2 francs. This immense space will be let out by M. Eiffel as cafes and restaurants. To ascend to the summit will cost 5 francs a head. On Sundays the prices will be reduced to 2 francs and 1 franc. The tower will cost $1,000,000, of which the French Government pays about $300,000.

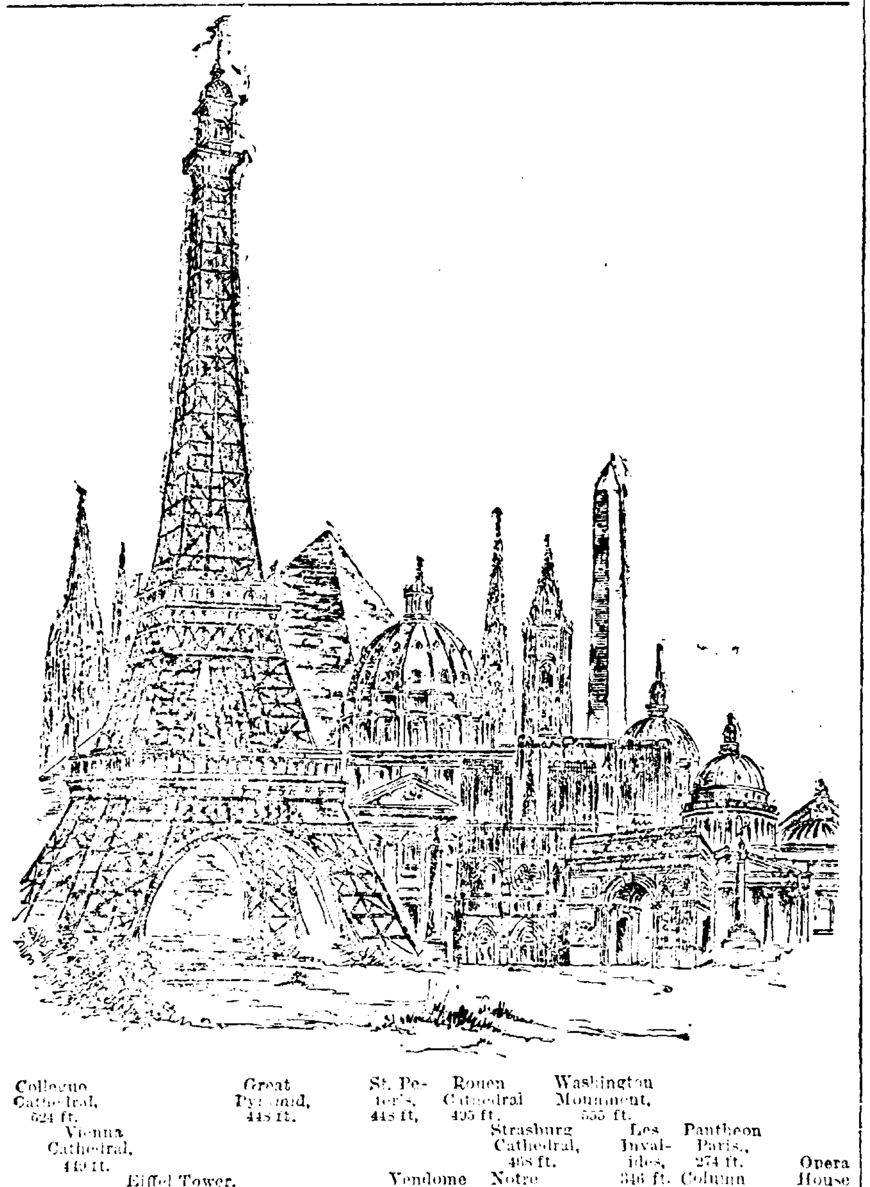
The Eiffel tower stands immediately upon the bank of the south side of the river. Its base forms a gigantic archway over the main path leading from the bridge into the central grounds of the Exposition. Some idea of its proportions may be obtained when it is said that the ground distance from the axis of one of its four pedestals, across the driveway to the axis of the other upon the same front, is 100 meters, or about 3,300 feet. Or, in other words, Bunker Hill Monument could easily be carted through the archway, lying on its side and carried laterally.

As can be seen from the picture, the tower is to be built entirely of iron girders and pillars, in the simple construction of four great shafts, consisting of four columns each, starting from the four corners of the base and merging into the single great shaft which forms the main part of the tower. This shaft ends in the great cupola or Alpine reception-room, which, in turn, is surmounted by a still higher lantern or lookout, whose observation platform will be upon the dizzy plane of 1,000 feet.

There are to be three galleries circling the tower. The first two are already completed. The first great gallery, just above the archway, stands 185 feet above the ground, and measures nearly 300 feet each way. Here are to be placed cafes, restaurants, reading rooms, smoking and lounging compartments, and all the amusements and comforts of a French resort. Thousands of people at one time can be made at home in this great inclosure far up in the cool air without any necessity of crowding or treading on one another's toes. It is also proposed to give band concerts daily at this stage in the journey heavenward, so that the first gallery will probably become the great rendezvous and promenade, and the flaneurs and the hauts gommeux will use it, as they do the boulevards, for their afternoon stroll, even though they are as high in the air as the towers of Notre Dame. The second gallery, still forming part of the base of the tower, which is also already finished, rests lightly upon its iron supports at a height of 380 feet, or about fifteen feet higher than the highest part of Milan Cathedral. Here will be a repetition of the life upon the first gallery below, for a more select few.

Finally, as the tower mounts up farther and farther, past the level, first of St. Peter's, then the Strasbourg Cathedral and the great pyramid, the cathedrals of Rouen and Cologne—and, last of all, our great Washington Monument—and then stretches its slender shaft through the remaining hundreds of feet toward the summit, there is to be placed at the top, where the cupola begins, a third gallery, 870 feet in the air, small in comparison to the others, but still more than fifty feet broad each way. Rest and refreshment will be found here, as well as below.

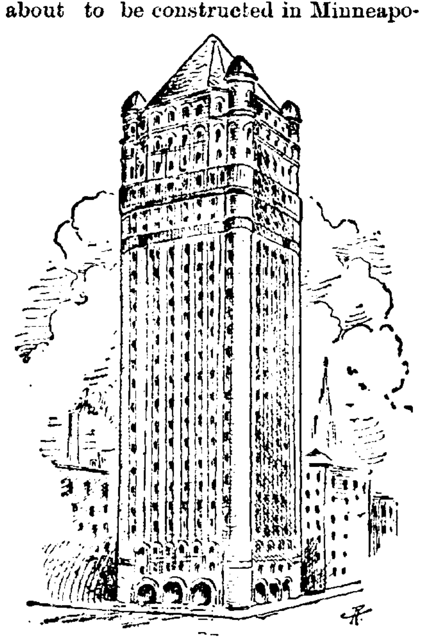
The tower is already finished nearly to the second gallery, or about three hundred and fifty feet. All the work of precision and heavy foundation work is completed, only the careful rearing of the shaft remaining, so that there is very little doubt but that the whole tower will be completed at the proposed date, Feb. 1, 1889. The part already finished weighs about 8,500,000 pounds, or 4,250 tons. The whole tower, when completed, will weigh, it is supposed, about 15,000,000 pounds, or 7,500 tons. This weight will be distributed over the foundation soil, it is computed, at a pressure of a little less than five pounds to the square centimeter. Also the wind resistance of the tower has been calculated at 650 pounds to the square meter, while the highest wind ever observed in Paris would not give a half of this pressure. The tower will be fitted up on the inside of the shafts with elevators. There will be six or more connecting the first two galleries with the ground, and probably two which will go to the top.


Cologne Cathedral, 524 ft.
Great Pyramid, 448 ft.
St. Peter's, 448 ft.
Rouen Cathedral 495 ft.
Washington Monument, 555 ft.
Vienna Cathedral, 449 ft.
Eiffel Tower, 1,000 ft.
Strasburg Cathedral, 468 ft.
Les Invalides, 346 ft.
Pantheon Paris., 274 ft.
Vendome Column, 148 ft.
Notre Dame, 267 ft.
Arc de Triomphe, 162 ft.
Column of July, 155 ft.
Opera House Paris, 185 ft.

TWENTY-EIGHT STORIES HIGH.

The Babel Building Which Is to Be Erected in Minneapolis.

The tallest building in America is about to be constructed in Minneapolis, Minn., a Pittsburgh architect having completed the plans. It is to be twenty-eight stories high. This marvelous edifice will be eighty feet square, and will have a courtyard in the center.



One of the offices which this structure will contain will front on this courtyard, as the intention is to have all the rooms front on the four outer sides of the building. The building proper is a continuous skeleton of iron, commencing at the footings made of that material and continuing of iron and steel to its full height. The framework will consist of a series of laminated rivet iron posts, diminishing in size as they ascend, braced diagonally after the manner of lattice bridge girders. They are horizontally braced by the beams of each floor, which form an integral portion of the building. The whole frame is covered on the exterior by a non-conducting substance.

The exterior is of stone and copper. The stone is covered at each story by means of horizontal shelves made of iron. These shelves are concealed by the stone, and are handsomely carved on the outside. The roof is to be of iron, except the apex, which is to be made of glass. It is shaped exactly like the roof of the court house in St. Paul. The glass portion of it will be used as a lookout tower from which the surrounding country may be viewed.

The grand rotunda, located on the first floor, will have twelve elevators and two flights of stairs. The latter must certainly be for ornament. The elevators are so arranged that each one does service for only two floors. The passenger who intends going to the twenty-fifth or twenty-sixth floor may be able to make the trip without stopping, thus expediting the elevator service greatly. There will be no woodwork in the building except the doors and windows. The building will be so erected that when completed no portion of the structural iron will be visible. Each office will have its own safe or series of safes built on the outer wall and forming part of the structure. The reduced thickness of the walls is another feature of the building. Those on the exterior do not exceed twenty-two inches. The structure will not weigh as much as an ordinary masonry one, and is much cheaper and more quickly built. It will be 350 feet high and will contain 728 rooms, all of which, as stated above, front on the street.

Evolution of the Small Boy.

Of all things to age a boy the first in the line of evolution is the suspender. The first top-boots are suggestive, but these can be worn with the upper and lower covering of a boy joined together by buttons. But suspenders are the American boy's toga. When he dons them he is a kind of incipient man; a burlesque, it is true, and half comical. Did you ever notice some of our little Amish boys on the street? How old and solemn they look. Why is it? Not because they have long hair, broad hats, long trousers, etc., but because in summer time you can see their suspenders. Put an Amish boy in knickerbockers, and he looks like any other lad, but cross his shoulders with suspenders and you have the suggestiveness of age. Body and breeches are the symbols of childhood. The awful struggle of manhood is suggested by suspenders. I am growing old now, and I do not like to see these pantaloon supporters come too early. I never look at an Amish boy with his home-made suspenders that I do not feel like condemning the American instinct which prompts us to make children prematurely old.—*Lancaster Examiner.*

A COLLECTION of specimens of poisonous fishes is shown in connection with the exhibition recently opened in Havre, France. Some are poisonous when eaten; others are merely venomous. Among the first are many spheroids, a tetrodon, and many clupea, which are abundant [illegible] of Good Hope. [illegible] a very peculiar tetrodon, which is sometimes used as a means of suicide. It brings on sensations like those produced by morphia, and then death.

COLLEGIATE decrees are coeval with universities. Masters and doctors existed A. D. 826. Those in law are traced up to 1149, in medicine to 1384, in music to 1463.

The French Soldier's Cat.

During the Crimean war, a little cat, reared in his mother's cottage, followed a young French soldier when he left his native village. The lad's heart clung to this small dumb member of his family, and he gave pussy a seat on his knapsack by day on the march and a corner of his couch at night. She took her meals on her master's knee, and was a general pet in the company.

On the morning that his regiment was first ordered into action, the soldier bade his little cat farewell, and left her in charge of a sick comrade. He had marched about a mile from the camp, when what was his surprise to see Miss Puss running beside him. He lifted her up on her usual seat, and soon the engagement commenced. Twice did the soldier fall, but the cat clung fast hold. At last a severe wound stretched him bleeding on the field. No sooner did pussy catch sight of the blood flowing from her master, then she seated herself upon his body, and began to lick his wound in the most assiduous manner. Thus she remained for some hours, till the surgeon came to the young lad, and had him carried off to the tent of the wounded. When he recovered consciousness, his first question was "Shall I live?" "Yes, my good fellow," was the surgeon's answer, "thanks to your little cat; for if she had not used her tongue so intelligently, you would have been too exhausted by loss of blood to recover."

You may be sure that pussy was well cared for; contrary to all regulations she was allowed to accompany the young soldier to the hospital, where she was regaled with the choicest morsels from his plate, and became a very distinguished character.

Eat with Comfort and Be Happy.

It is by no means uncertain, but, on the contrary, a well-ascertained fact, that upon the well being of man's stomach depends that modicum of happiness which is vouchsafed to him in this world. Dyspepsia, the foe of all others to the stomach's tranquillity, and most to be dreaded, is a complaint to the preliminary relief and eventual cure of which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is especially adapted. It enables those who use it with a reasonable degree of persistence to eat with relish, because it imparts a healthful appetite; to digest with ease, because it strengthens the stomach; and to assimilate the food which is eaten and digested, thus benefiting health, promoting flesh and sustaining the exercise of the physical and mental faculties. It, moreover, facilitates the secretion of healthy bile, actuates without discomfort the habit of the body, and tends, when taken upon retiring, to produce healthy slumber. Malaria is conquered by it.

A Gratuitous Insult.

Countryman (in front of opera house)—What's goin' on in there to-night, mister?

Mister—Gotterdammerung.

Countryman (indignantly)—Is that the way ye answer a feller when he asks a civil question?—*New York Sun.*

LET them have ever so learned lectures of breeding, that which most influences their carriage will be the company they converse with and the fashion of those about them.—*Locke.*

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.

THE very best horse has a hitch in his work now and then.

THREE MORE HARVEST EXCURSIONS

At Half-Fare Rates—To Points West, Northwest and Southwest from Chicago.

Only three more chances at extraordinary low rates, to see the wonderful country and crops of the Great West, during the Harvest Season of 1888. Improve the opportunity afforded by the GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE, which offers (in addition to round-trip half-fare tickets) the inducements of a delightful journey in its famous palace cars.

DATES OF EXCURSIONS.—Leave Chicago Tuesday, September 25th; Tuesday, October 9th, and Tuesday, October 23d, 1888, for points in Kansas, Nebraska, Northwestern Iowa, Minnesota, and Dakota.

THE RATE, ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP.—Tickets first class, and good 30 days for return passage. Be sure your tickets read via. the GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE, which enjoys the superior advantage of OPERATING ITS OWN LINES to principal points in the above-named States.

For rates to any special locality or additional information, address

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GET Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to your new boots and shoes before you wear them out

Do You

Have that extreme tired feeling, languor, without appetite or strength, impaired digestion, and a general feeling of misery it is impossible to describe? Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, promoting digestion, and toning up the whole system, giving strength and activity in place of weakness and debility. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every year as a tonic, with most satisfactory results. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who have that miserable tired feeling." C. PARMELEE, 349 Bridge street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"My health was not very good for some months, I did not have much appetite, nor sleep well. I also had frequent sick headaches, and I had no ambition to do anything. I was recommended to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. And though I have not taken all of one bottle as yet, I feel like a new person. I highly recommend it to all." MRS. W. A. TURNER, West Hanover, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

$15. FREE TRADE PRICES! NO PROTECTION! NO MONOPOLIES! $45 SEWING MACHINES! NOW ONLY $15. We are now selling our WESTERN IMPROVED SINGER SEWING MACHINE—same as cut—complete with all attachments and warranted for 5 years for only $15. Send for circular and see full description of this and other styles to M. R. SCULLEN & CO., 81 W st Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

U. S. STANDARD. JONES OF BINGHAMTON. 5 TON WAGON SCALES, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box $60 and JONES he pays the freight—for free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton. N. Y.

GLEK a harmless, positive and permanent cure of failing manhood from age or abuse. Best blood purifier known. $1 bottle: sent prepaid Druggists keep it. Glek Co., 122 S Halsted-st., Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

How to Help Your Digestion.

Almost every day we feel the unpleasant sensations of indigestion. Try ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, and be relieved. J. F. Davenport, of Canarsie, New York, writes:

I have been very much troubled with a violent pain below my chest bone. I was told by several physicians that it was rheumatism of the diaphragm. It resulted from cold and exposure. I had very little appetite, and digested my food with great difficulty. I placed one ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER below the breast bone and two on each side. In the course of twenty-four hours all pain ceased, and I was able to eat and digest a good square meal, something I had not done before in two weeks. I got better constantly, and at the end of seven days found myself entirely well. Since then I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for colds, coughs, and pains in my side, and I have always found them quick and effective.

CONNECTED with the press—the pretty young girl with her fellow's arm around her.

Moxie has created the greatest excitement as a beverage, in the years, ever witnessed, from the fact that it brings nervous, exhausted, overworked women to good powers of endurance in a few days; cures the appetite for liquor and tobacco at once, and has recovered a large number of cases of old, helpless paralysis as a food only.

EVERYTHING is of dust. Even razors are ground.

WARNER'S LOG CABIN REMEDIES.—"Sarsaparilla,"—"Cough and Consumption Remedy,"—"Hops and Buchu,"—"Extract,"—"Hair Tonic,"—"Liver Pills,"—"Plasters," (Porous-Electrical),—"Rose Cream," for Catarrh. They are like Warner's "Tippecanoe," the simple, effective remedies of the old Log Cabin days.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY, Time, Pain, Trouble, and will CURE CATARRH BY USING ELY'S CREAM BALM. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

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GOLD Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

ST. JACOBS OIL For Lumbago.

FRESH, STRONG EVIDENCE.

Prompt. Port Byron, Ill., May 22, 1888. Last Spring was taken with lame back and suffered months; was cured by St. Jacobs Oil and have had no return of pain. JACK GILLESPIE.

Sure. Danver, Ill., May 22, 1888. I suffered with pain in back about 10 months ago which lasted two months. I was cured by St. Jacobs Oil, and there has been no return of pain. WILLIAM STREHILER.

Permanent. Fenton, Mich., May 29, 1888. About the Spring of '87 was taken with aches and pains in hips and back; was cured by one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and has remained permanent ever since. G. CHRIS. FUNNELL.

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Diamond Vera-Cura FOR DYSPEPSIA.

AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS: Indigestion, Sour-Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Giddiness, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Rising in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating. Nervousness and Low-Spirits.

At Druggists and Dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent Stamp.

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BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark. I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y. We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

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$100 to $300 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1013 Main St., Richmond, Va.

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Bryant & Stratton Chicago Business College! SHORT-HAND INSTITUTE and ENGLISH TRAINING SCHOOL. Is the STANDARD INSTITUTION and the LARGEST IN THE WORLD! Full information, Catalogue, terms, etc., sent FREE. Address H. B. BRYANT & SON, Proprietors, Chicago, Ill. We recommend this college to our readers. Mention this paper when you write.

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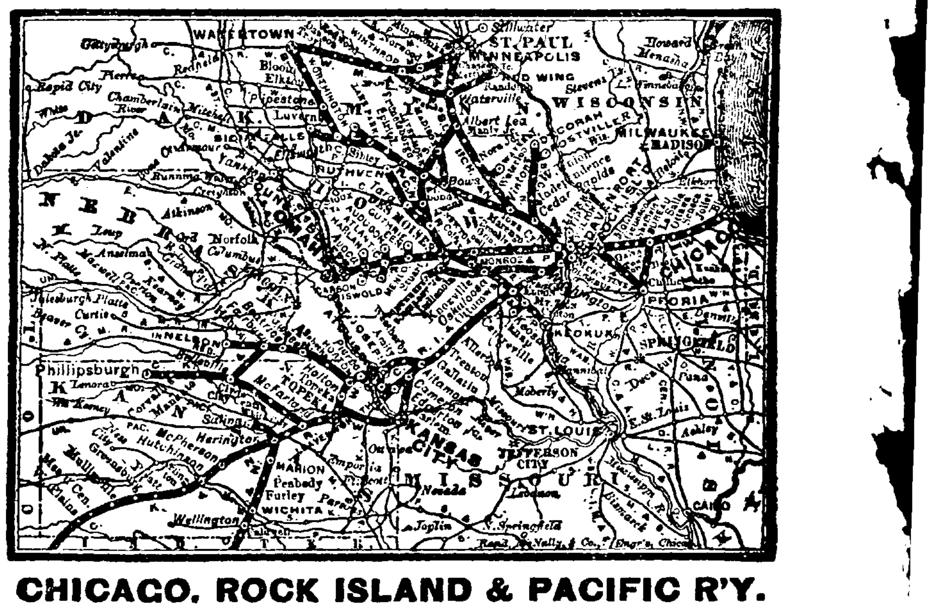
A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE



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Its central position and close connection with Eastern lines at Chicago and continuous lines at terminal points, West, Northwest, and Southwest, make it the true mid-link in that transcontinental chain of steel which unites the Atlantic and Pacific. Its main lines and branches include Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, LaSalle, Peoria, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Fairfield, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Indianola, Winterset, Atlantic, Knoxville, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Centre and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron, St. Joseph and Kansas City, in Missouri; Leavenworth and Atchison, in Kansas; Minneapolis and St. Paul, in Minnesota; Watertown and Sioux Falls in Dakota, and many other prosperous towns and cities. It also offers a CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from the Pacific Coast and intermediate places, making all transfers in Union depots. Fast Trains of fine DAY COACHES, elegant DINING CARS, magnificent PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and (between Chicago, St. Joseph, Atchison and Kansas City) restful RECLINING CHAIR CARS, seats FREE to holders of through first-class tickets.

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ASTHMA CURED German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

N. U., F. W.....................No. 39—88.

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A Short Sermon for Husbands Which Many of Them Need.

GIFT OF THE HOLY GHOST.

A Boy Who Had the Moral Courage to Pray Where There Was Opposition to It.

A Sermon to Husbands.

Text: "Husbands, love your wives."

1. Never find fault with her before others.

2. Per contra, remember the counsel of the good book: "Her husband shall praise her in the gate," that is, before folks.

3. Bear all the burdens for her; even then she'll bear more than you do in spite of you.

4. If you want her to submit to your judgment, never ask her to submit to your selfishness.

5. A woman's life is made up of little things. Make her life happy by little courtesies.

6. Love is a wife's wages. Don't scrimp in your pay.—*Christian at Work.*

The Gift of the Holy Ghost.

It is said of the holy Fletcher of Madely, that during his long illness, when laid aside from pastoral work, he took every seasonable opportunity to urge upon his friends the higher blessings which are included in the gift of the Spirit.

"When he was able to converse, his favorite subject was, the promise of the Father in the gift of the Holy Ghost, including that rich peculiar blessing of union with the Father and the Son mentioned in that prayer of our Lord which is recorded in the seventeenth chapter of St. John. Many were the sparks of living fire which occasionally darted forth on this beloved theme. 'We must not be content,' said he, 'to be only cleansed from sin; we must be filled with the Spirit!' One asked him. 'What is to be experienced in the full accomplishment of the promise?' 'Oh,' said he, 'what shall I say? All the sweetness of the drawings of the Father, all the love of the Son, all the rich effusions of peace and joy in the Holy Ghost; more than can ever be expressed or comprehended here. To attain it the Spirit maketh intercession in the soul.'"—*Times of Refreshing.*

Thoughts for Thinkers.

Sin keeps no Sabbaths.

Hell is truth seen too late.

People never tell more lies than in their prayers.

"Why callest thou me good?" O man! why callest thou thyself good?

If God did not take us to Himself, few would go to Him on their own accord.

Sin is the only thing which God hates, and almost the only thing that man loves.

Whenever I spy a fault in another, I am determined to look for two in myself, and they will not be far to seek.

Time waits upon the soul early every morning, and says, What wilt thou have me to do to-day? It is a shame to say what the answer is, but it will one day be known.

Parting with sin is harder than parting with my wife. She was bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh; sin is in the bone and in the flesh, and twisted about every fiber of the heart.

Sinning is putting poison into the sting of death. The great dependence through life, with most men, is on to-morrow, and to-morrow is still before, while it will never be overtaken.

The devil has great advantages from nature, pushing down-hill and sometimes from the top to the bottom in a moment; the Spirit's work is up-hill. It is by the greatest of miracles that any soul is ever brought to God.—*Rev. Thomas Adam.*

Praying in Half a Room.

In a large and respectable school near Boston, two boys from different States and strangers to each other were compelled by circumstances to room together. It was the beginning of the term, and the two students spent the first day in arranging their room and getting acquainted.

When night came the younger of the two boys asked the other if he did not think it would be a good idea to close the day with a short reading from the Bible and a prayer. The request was modestly made without whining or cant of any kind. The other boy, however, bluntly refused to listen to the proposal.

"Then you will have no objections if I pray by myself, I suppose?" said the younger. "It has been my custom, and I wish to keep it up."

"I don't want any praying in this room, and I won't have it!" retorted his companion.

The younger boy rose slowly, walked to the middle of the room, and standing upon a seam in the carpet which divided the room nearly equally, said quietly:

"Half this room is mine. I pay for it. You may choose which half you will have. I will take the other, and I will pray in that half or get another room. But pray I must and will, whether you consent or refuse." The older boy was instantly conquered. To this day he admires the sturdy independence which claimed as a right what he had boorishly denied as a privilege.

A Christian might as well ask leave to breathe as to ask permission to pray. There is a false sentiment often connected with Christian actions which interferes with their free exercise. If there is anything to be admired it is the manliness that knows the right and dares to do it without asking any one's permission.—*Youth's Companion.*

BREATHING EXERCISES.

Dr. John L. Davis of California, in an article published in *Hall's Journal of Health*, suggests the following exercises as of great value in developing the lungs: Standing as erect as possible, with shoulders thrown back and chest forward, the arms hanging close to the body, the head up, with lips firmly closed, inhalation is to be taken as slowly as may be; at the same time the extended arms are to be gradually raised, the back of the hands upward, until they closely approach each other above the head. The movement should be so regulated that the arms will be extended directly over the head at the moment the lungs are completely filled. This position should be maintained from five to thirty seconds before the reverse process is begun. As the arms are gradually lowered, the breath is exhaled slowly, so that the lungs shall be as nearly freed from breath as possible at the time the arms again reach the first position at the side. By these movements the greatest expansion possible is reached, for upon inspiration the weight of the shoulders and pectoral muscles are lifted, allowing the thorax to expand fully, while upon exhalation, in lowering the arms, we utilize the additional force of the pressure upon the upper thorax to render expiration as complete as possible. These deep respirations should be repeated five or six times, and the exercise gone through with several times a day. It is hardly necessary to remark that the clothing must in no way interfere with the exercise. In some cases this exercise is more advantageous when taken lying flat on the back, instead of standing. In this position the inspiratory muscles become rapidly strengthened by opposing the additional pressure exerted by the abdominal organs against the expanding lungs. And, on the other hand, expiration is more perfect and full on account of the pressure of these organs. This is an exercise now advocated by several leading vocal teachers of Europe.

WANTED TO BE EXACT.

It is one of the duties of parents and teachers to encourage young persons in the habit of observing what goes on around them; but now and then a child seems hardly to need any such encouragement.

The Superintendent of Schools in a Plymouth County town, we will call him Mr. A——, one day visited a school taught by Miss B——, and in the course of the morning said:

"Now, children, I wish you to take notice what I do and write an account of it."

Then he stepped to the blackboard and wrote a sentence upon it.

All the children except one wrote in effect that Mr. A—— came into the school and wrote on the blackboard: "I love a good school."

One little fellow, however, followed instructions more literally, and completed the story by adding: "And then he went to the platform, sat down, played with his watch-chain, twirled his mustache, and winked at Miss B——."—*Old Colony Memorial.*

AN UNGRATEFUL DOG.

A little, old Guinea "nigger" stopped a man in the road and asked him if he had seen anything of a bench-leg fice dog.

"No," the man replied.

"Wall, sah, I'd jest like ter ketch up wid him."

"A valuable dog, I suppose."

"De blamest scounul dat eber libed, sah. W'y, we sot down ter dinner jis' now, an' dat dog jumped up on de table, he did, grabbed a hock o' meat an' made way wid it, an' de blame raskil knowed, too, dat it wuz all de meat we had in de house. Yas, sah, tuck dat meat fur meanness. Know he wa'n't haungry, fur wife gin him er great chunk o' bread no longer ergo den week 'fo' las'. Wall, I mus' look out fur him, an' w'en I fin's him I gwine make him 'gret takin' dat househol' goods. Gwine ter w'ar him out ter er frazle."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

DR. JOHNSON'S READY RETORT.

Dr. Johnson, like many others in his day, found it necessary upon occasions to patronize a grocer. At one time in his career he had through inadvertence allowed his account with a worthy Fleet street shop-keeper to run up to £3 10s. 6d., and was greatly embarrassed one morning when Boswell entered his room and said, "Doctor, the grocer is downstairs with his bill, and says he wants it paid."

Unfortunately the Doctor had but tenpence in his pocket at the time, but his ready wit never deserted him. Lifting himself slowly from his pillow, he fixed his cold, glittering eye upon Boswell, and said, without a tremor, "Tell him to call again."

The effect of this retort upon the grocer may be easily imagined.

TABERNACLE SERVICES.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S DISCOURSE TO HIS FLOCK.

Nothing Haphazard About the Bible—Superfluities a Hinderance Rather Than a Help—We All Have Fingers Enough—The Most Beautiful Foot.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached on the subject, "Superfluities a Hinderance." His text was, I. Chronicles xx, 6, 7: "A man of great stature whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand and six on each foot; and he also was the son of the giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan, the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him."

Malformation photographed, and for what reason? Did not this passage slip in by mistake into the sacred Scriptures, as sometimes a paragraph utterly obnoxious to the editor gets into his newspaper during his absence? Is not this scriptural errata? No, no; there is nothing haphazard about the Bible. This passage of Scripture was as certainly intended to be put in the Bible as the passage, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," or, "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son."

And I select it for my text to-day because it is charged with practical and tremendous meaning. By the people of God the Philistines had been conquered, with the exception of a few giants. The race of giants is mostly extinct, I am glad to say. There is no use for giants now except to enlarge the income of museums. But there were many of them in olden times. Goliath was, according to the Bible, eleven feet four and a half inches high. Or, if you do not believe the Bible, the famous Pliny, a secular writer, declares that at Crete, by an earthquake a monument was broken open, discovering the remains of a giant forty-six cubits long, or sixty-nine feet high. So, whether you prefer sacred or profane history, you must come to the conclusion that there were in those olden times cases of human altitude monstrous and appalling. David had smashed the skull of one of these giants, but there were other giants that the Davidean wars had not yet subdued, and one of them stands in my text. He was not only of Alpine stature, but had a surplus of digits. To the ordinary fingers was annexed an additional finger, and the foot had also a superfluous addendum. He had twenty-four terminations to hands and feet where others have twenty. It was not the only instance of the kind. Tavernier, the learned writer, says the Emperor of Java had a son endowed with the same number of extremities. Volcatius, the poet, had six fingers on each hand. Maupetius, in his celebrated letters, speaks of two families near Berlin similarly equipped of hand and foot. All of which I can believe, for I have seen two cases of the same physical superabundance. But this giant of the text is in battle, and as David, the dwarf warrior, had dispatched one giant, the brother of David slays this monster in my text, and there he lies after the battle in Gath, a dead giant. His stature did not save him, and his superfluous appendices of hand and foot did not save him. The probability was that in the battle his sixth finger on his hand made him clumsy in the use of his weapon and his sixth toe crippled his gait. Behold the prostrate and malformated giant of the text: "A man great of stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand and six on each foot, and he also was the son of the giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan, the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him."

Behold how superfluities are a hinderance rather than a help! In all the battle at Gath that day there was not a man with ordinary hand and ordinary foot and ordinary stature that was not better off than this physical curiosity of my text. As physical size is apt to run in families the probability is that this brother of David who did the work was of an abbreviated stature. A dwarf on the right side is stronger than a giant on the wrong side, and all the body, and mind, and estate, and opportunity that you cannot use for God and the betterment of the world is a sixth finger and a sixth toe, and a terrific hinderance. The most of the good done in the world and the most of those who win the battles for the right are ordinary people. Count the fingers of their right hand and they have just five—no more and no less. One Dr. Duff among missionaries, but 3,000 missionaries that would tell you they have only *common* endowments. One Florence Nightingale to nurse the sick in conspicuous places, but 10,000 women who are just as good nurses though never heard of. The Swamp Angel was a big gun that during the war made a big noise, but muskets of ordinary caliber and shells of ordinary heft did the execution. President Tyler and his cabinet go down the Potomac one day to experiment with the Peacemaker, a great iron gun that was to afright with its thunder foreign navies. The gunner touches it off and it explodes and leaves cabinet ministers dead on the deck, while at that time all up and down our coasts were cannon of ordinary bore able to be the defense of the nation, and ready at the first touch to waken to duty. The curse of the world is big guns. After the politicians who have made all the noise go home hoarse from angry discussion on the evening of the first Monday in November, the next day the people with the silent ballots will settle everything, and settle it right, a million of the white slips of paper they drop making about as much noise as the fall of an apple blossom.

Clear back in the country to-day there are mothers in plain apron, and shoes fashioned on a a rough last by the shoemaker at the end of the lane, rocking babies that are to be the Martin Luthers and the Faradays and the Edisons and the Bismarcks, and the Gladstones, and the Washingtons, and the George Whitefields of the year 1938, and who will make the twentieth century so bright that this much-lauded nineteenth in comparison will seem a part of the dark ages. The longer I live the more I like common folks. They do the world's work, bearing the world's burdens, weeping the world's sympathies, carrying the world's consolation. Among lawyers we see rise up a Rufus Choate or a William Wirt or a Samuel L. Southand, but society would go to pieces to-morrow if there were not thousands of common lawyers to see that men and women get their rights. A Valentine Mott, or a Willard Parker rises up eminent in the medical profession, but what an unlimited sweep would pneumonia, and diphtheria, and scarlet fever have in the world if it were not for 10,000 common doctors. The old physician in his gig, rolling up the lane of the farm house or riding on horseback, his medicines in the saddle bags, arriving on the ninth day of the fever, and coming in to take hold of the pulse of the patient, while the family, pale with anxiety, are looking on and waiting for his decision in regard to the patient, and hearing him say, "Thank God, I have mastered the case; he is getting well," excites in me an admiration quite equal to the mention of the names of the great metropolitan doctors, Pancoast or Gross or Joseph C. Autchinson of the past, or the illustrious living men of the present.

Yet what do you see in all departments? People not satisfied with ordinary spheres of work and ordinary duties. Instead of trying to see what they can do with a hand of five fingers they want six. Instead of usual endowment of twenty manual and pedal addenda they want twenty-four. A certain amount of money for livelihood and for the supply of those whom we leave behind us after we have departed this life is important, for we have the best authority for saying, "He that provideth not for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel," but the large and fabulous sums for which many struggle, if obtained, would be a hinderance rather than an advantage. The anxieties and annoyances that those have whose estates have become plethoric can only be told by those who possess them. It will be a good thing when through your industry and public prosperities you can own the house in which you live. But suppose you own fifty houses and you leave all those rents to collect and all those tenants to please. Suppose you have branched out in business successes until in almost every direction you have investments. The fire-bell rings at night; you rush up stairs to look out of the window to see if it is any of your mills. Epidemic of crime comes and there are embezzlements and abscondings in all directions and you wonder whether any of your bookkeepers will prove recreant. A panic strikes the financial world, and you are like a hen under a sky full of hawks and trying with anxious cluck to get your overgrown chickens safely under wing. After a certain stage of success has been reached you have to trust so many important things to others that you are apt to become the prey of others, and you are swindled and defrauded, and the anxiety you had on your brow when you were earning your first thousand dollars is not equal to the anxiety on your brow now that you have won your three hundred thousand. The trouble with such a one is he is spread out like the unfortunate one in my text. You have more fingers and toes than you know what to do with. Twenty were useful, twenty-four is a hindering superfluity. Disraeli says that a king of Poland abdicated his throne and joined the people and became a porter to carry burdens. And some one asked him why he did so, and he replied: "Upon my honor, gentlemen, the load which I quit is by far heavier than the one you see me carry. The weightiest is but a straw when compared to that world under which I labored. I have slept more in four nights than I have during all my reign. I begin to live and to be a king myself. Elect whom you choose, for me who am so well it would be madness to return to court."

"Well," says somebody, "such overloaded persons ought to be pitied, for their worriments are real and their insomnia and their nervous prostrations are genuine." I reply that they could get rid of the bothersome surplus by giving it away. If a man has more houses than he can carry without vexation, let him drop a few of them. If his estate is so great he cannot manage it without getting nervous dyspepsia from having too much, let him divide up with those who have nervous dyspepsia, because they cannot get enough. No! they guard their sixth finger with more care than they did the original five. They go limping with what they call gout and know not that, like the giant of the text they are lamed by a superfluous toe. A few of them, by large charities, bleed themselves of this financial obesity and monetary plethora, but many of them hang on to the hindering superfluity till death, and then, as they are compelled to give the money up any how, in their last will and testament they generously give some of it to the Lord, expecting no doubt that He will feel very much obliged to them. Thank God that once in a while we have a Peter Cooper who, owning an interest in the iron works at Trenton, said to Mr. Lester: "I do not feel quite easy about the amount we are making. Working under one of our patents! we have a monopoly which seems to me something wrong. Everybody has to come to us for it and we are making money too fast." So they reduced the price and this while our philanthropist was building Cooper Institute, which mothers a hundred institutes of kindness and mercy all over the land. But the world had to wait 5,800 years for Peter Cooper. I am glad for the benevolent institutions that get a legacy from men who during their life were as stingy as death, but who in their last will and testament bestowed money on hospitals and missionary societies; but for such testators I have no respect. They would have taken every cent of it with them if they could, and bought up half of Heaven and let it out at ruinous rent, or loaned the money to celestial citizens at 2 per cent. a month and got a corner on harps and trumpets. They lived in this world fifty or sixty years in the presence of appalling suffering and want and made no effort for their relief. The charities of such people are for the most part in "paulo-post future" tense and they are going to do them. The probability is that if such a one in his last will by a donation to benevolent societies tries to atone for his lifetime closefistedness, the heirs at law will try to break the will by proving the old man was senile or crazy, and the expense of the litigation will about leave in the lawyer's hands what was meant for the American Bible Society. O ye overweighted successful business men, whether this sermon reach your ear or your eye, let me say that if you are prostrated with anxieties about keeping or investing these tremendous fortunes, I can tell you how you can do more to get your health back and your spirits raised than by drinking gallons of bad tasting water at Saratoga, Homburg, or Carlsbad—give to God and humanity and the Bible 10 per cent. of all your income, and it will make a new man of you, and from restless walking of the floor at night you shall have eight hours sleep without the use of bromide of potassium, and from no appetite you will hardly be able to wait your regular meals, and your wan cheek will fill up, and when you die the blessings of those who but for you would have perished will bloom all over your grave with violets if it be spring, gladiolus if it be autumn.

Perhaps some of you will take this advice, but the most of you will not. And you will try to cure your swollen hand by getting on it more fingers, and your rheumatic foot by getting on it more toes, and there will be a sigh of relief when you are gone out of the world; and when over your remains the minister recites the words: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," persons who have keen appreciation of the ludicrous will hardly be able to keep their faces straight. But whether in that direction my words do good or not, I am anxious that all who have only ordinary equipment be thankful for what they have and rightly employ it. I think you all have, figuratively as well as literally, fingers enough. Do not long for hindering superfluities. Standing in the presence of this fallen giant of my text and in this post-mortem examination of him, let us learn how much better off we are with just the usual hand, the usual foot. You have thanked God for a thousand things, but I warrant you never thanked Him for those two implements of work and locomotion, that no one but the Infinite and Omnipotent God could have ever planned or made, the hand and the foot. Only that soldier or that mechanic who in a battle or through machinery has lost them knows anything about their value, and only the Christian scientist can have any appreciation of what divine masterpieces they are. Sir Charles Bell, the English surgeon, on the battle field of Waterloo, while engaged in amputations of the wounded was so impressed with the wonderous construction of the human hand that when the Earl of Bridgewater gave $40,000 for essays on the wisdom and goodness of God, and eight books were written, Sir Charles Bell wrote his entire book on the wisdom and goodness of God as displayed in the human hand. The twenty-seven bones in hand and wrist with the cartilages and ligaments and phalanges of the fingers all made just ready to knit, to sew, to build up, to pull down, to weave, to write, to plow, to pound, to wheel, to battle, to give friendly salutation. The tips of its fingers are so many telegraph offices by reason of their sensitiveness of touch. The bridges, the tunnels, the cities of the whole earth are the victories of the hand. The hands are not dumb, but often speak as distinctly as the lips. With our hands we invite, we repel, we invoke, we entreat, wring them in grief or clap them in joy, or spread them abroad in benediction. The malformation of the giant's hand in the text glorifies the usual hand. Fashioned of God more exquisitely and wondrously than any human mechanism that was ever contrived, I charge you use it for God and the lifting of the world out of its moral predicament. Employ it in the sublime work of gospel handshaking. You can see the hand is just made for that. Four fingers just set right to touch your neighbor's hand on one side and your thumb set so as to clench it on the other side. By all its bones, and joints, and muscles, and cartilages, and ligaments, the voice of nature joins with the voice of God commanding you to shake hands. The custom is as old as the Bible, anyhow. Jehu said to Jehonabad; "Is thine heart right as my heart is with thine heart?" If it be, give me thine hand." When hands join in Christian salutation a gospel electricity thrills across the palm from heart to heart, and from the shoulder of one to the shoulder of the other. Shake hands all around. With the timid and for their encouragement, shake hands. With the troubled and in warm hearted sympathy, shake hands. With the young man just entering business and discouraged at the small sales and the large expenses, shake hands. With the child who is new from God and started on unending journey, for which he needs to gather great supply of strength, and who can hardly reach up to you now because you are so much taller, shake hands. Across cradles and dying beds and graves, shake hands. With your enemies, who have done all to defame and hurt you, but whom you can afford to forgive, shake hands. At the door of churches where people come in, and at the door of churches where people go out, shake hands. Let pulpit shake hands with pew, and Sabbath day shake hands with week day, and earth shake hands with Heaven. Oh the strange, the mighty, the undefined, the mysterious, the eternal power of an honest handshaking. The difference between these times and the millennial times is that now some shake hands, but then all will shake hands, throne and footstool, across seas nation with nation, God and man, church militant and church triumphant.

Yea! the malformation of this fallen giant's foot glorifies the ordinary foot, for which I fear you have never once thanked God. The twenty-six bones of the foot are the admiration of the anatomist. The arch of the foot, fashioned with a grace and a poise that Trajan's arch at Beneventum or Constantine's arch at Rome or Arch of Triumph at the end of Champs Elysees could not equal. Those arches stand where they were planted, but this arch of the foot is an adjustable arch, a yielding arch, a flying arch, and ready for movements innumerable. The human foot is so fashioned as to stand upright as no other creature, and leave the hand that would otherwise have to help in balancing the body free for anything it chooses. The foot of the camel fashioned for the sand, the foot of the bird fashioned for the tree branch, the foot of the hind fashioned for the slippery rock, the foot of the lion fashioned to rend its prey, the foot of the horse fashioned for the solid earth, but the foot of man made to cross the desert, or climb the tree, or scale the cliff, or walk the earth, or go anywhere he needs to go. With that divine triumph of anatomy in your possession, where do you walk? In what path of righteousness or what path of sin have you set it down? Where have you left the mark of your footsteps? Amid the petrifactions in the rocks have been found the mark of the feet of birds and beasts of thousands of years ago. And God can trace out all the footsteps of your lifetime, those you made fifty years ago are as plain as those made in the last soft weather, all them petrified for the Judgment day. Oh, the foot! How divinely honored not only in its construction but in the fact that God represents Himself in the Bible as having feet: "The clouds on the dust of His feet;" "Darkness was under His feet;" "The earth is my footstool." And representing cyclones and auroclydons and whirlwinds and hurricanes as winged creatures, He describes Himself as putting His foot on these monsters of the air and walking from pinion to pinion, saying: "He walketh upon the wings of the wind." "Thou hast put all things under His feet," cries the palmist. Oh, the foot! Give me the autobiography of your foot from the time you stepped out of the cradle until today and I will tell your exact character now and what are your prospects for the world to come. That there might be no doubt about the fact that both these pieces of divine mechanism, hand and foot, belong to Christ's service, both hands of Christ and both feet of Christ were spiked on the cross. Right through the arch with both His feet to the hollow of His footstep went the iron of torture, and from the palm of His hand to the back of it, and there is not a muscle or nerve or bone among the twenty-seven bones of hand and wrist, or among the twenty-six bones of the foot, but it belongs to Him now and forever. Charles Reade, the great writer, lost the joint of his forefinger by feeding a bear. Look out that your whole hand gets not into the maw of the old Cerberus of perdition. Sir Thomas Trowbridge at the battle of Inkermann lost his foot, and when the soldiers would carry him away, he said, "No; I do not move until the battle is won?" So if our foot be lamed or lost let it be in the service of our God, our home, or our country.

That is the most beautiful foot that goes about the paths of greatest usefulness, and that the most beautiful hand that does the most to help others. I was reading of three women who were in rivalry about the appearance of the hand. And the one reddened her hand with berries, and said the beautiful tinge made hers the most beautiful. And another put her hand in the mountain brook, and said as the water dripped off, that her hand was the most beautiful. And another plucked flowers off the bank, and under the bloom contended that her hand was the most attractive. Then a poor old woman appeared, and looking up in her decrepitude asked for alms. And a woman who had not taken part in the rivalry gave her alms. And all the women resolved to leave to this beggar the question as to which of all the hands present was the most attractive, and she said: "The most beautiful of them all is the one that gave relief to my necessities," and as she so said the wrinkles and rags and her decrepitude and her body disappeared, and in place thereof stood the Christ who long ago said: "Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, ye did it to me!" and who to purchase the service of our hand and foot here on earth or in resurrection state, had His own hand and foot lacerated.

Word Painting at Sea.

A writer in the Baltimore *American* gives a graphic account of how a great tragedy was communicated to the passengers of a vessel far from home. What was the news from home? was the all-absorbing question. In India I had heard of the re-election of Lincoln. At the Mauritius, where we put in to mend the breakage by a hurricane, no news was had, or at least none that reached my ears. The captain was manifestly wild with eagerness for intelligence. So when we met a vessel from the United States "Ship ahoy!" he yelled through the brass. Our captain bawled to him that we were with rice from Rangoon, Burmah, to New York; that we were a long time out and had heard nothing from America for nearly five months, and old news then; gave him our longitude and yelled and yelled for intelligence about the great civil conflict which the other captain with a trumpet threatened to split his windpipe to give, but couldn't. This might not last long. Each craft was keeping exactly her own course. The Catherine was leaving us. Her master was willing to tell what he knew, but had no disposition to shorten sail for the pleasure of our slow-going company. But an idea had seized that other captain. He tossed away his trumpet and we witnessed some quick pantomine. Then in a few moments a mariner, probably one of the mates, got nimbly out over the rail, with his feet on the wale and a hand on the rail top, and we saw that he had slung to his waist a paint pot.

One by one great uncouth white letters appeared on the ship's black side. That sailor would never have made his fortune as a sign painter. But the letters were plain enough to be read half a mile away. This is what came into view: "The War's Over, Lincoln Killed."

Our old man gave a hurrah for the first sentence, a sort of groan at the next. That ended the interview.

Curative Powers of Iron Rings.

"I was somewhat surprised to read the other day that a Lewiston, Me., blacksmith is amassing a small fortune by the manufacture of iron and steel finger rings which he sells to the jewelry trade at half a dollar each. The reason given is that iron finger rings have long been considered a sovereign specific for the cure of rheumatism. I take the story with a large grain of salt, so far as the price paid and the number manufactured are concerned.

"I have not, however, the slightest doubt that a demand for iron finger rings exist in jewelry stores, for such articles have for many centuries been supposed to possess certain medicinal virtues. Cramp and the 'falling sickness' have for a long time past been regarded as ailments which could be cured by such rings.

"The belief is said to have originated as far back as the eleventh century, in a ring presented by a pilgrim to Edward the Confessor, which, after that ruler's death, was preserved as a relic in Westminster Abbey, and was applied to the cure of epilepsy and cramp. Hence appears to have arisen the superstition that rings blessed by English sovereigns were efficacious in such cases, and the custom of blessing for distribution on Good Friday large numbers of 'cramp rings,' which continued in existence down to the time of Queen Mary.

"The accomplished Lord Berners, Ambassador to Spain in the time of Henry VIII., wrote from Saragossa to Cardinal Wolsey: 'If your grace remember me with some cramp rings ye shall do a thing muche looked for; and I trust to bestow thaym with Godde's grace.'"—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

A Mistaken Idea of Exercise.

Women seem to think that housework, the daily toil that reaches from sun to sun, is sufficient; whereas it is as a part from exercise as labor is from rest, as this incident will show. And yet to be at its best our exercise must be so regular and systematic as to seem almost like toil. For a general rule there is no form that does woman so much good as walking. The best period is in the forenoon, when natural forces are mounting up and carrying weakness upon their tide. After the morning bath and toilet, and time will permit the arrangement, an early breakfast of milk and a biscuit should be taken and a start made.

QUITE a number of cases of "smokers' vertigo" have been investigated by Dr. Decaisne. Of sixty-three patients, forty-nine were between 50 and 66 years of age. More than half of them suffered also from digestive troubles, sleeplessness, palpitations, etc. In most cases the symptoms disappeared on removal or abatement of the cause, while thirty-three out of thirty-seven cases in persons who habitually smoked on an empty stomach, it was only necessary to refrain from smoking before meals.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

ROOT
AND
COMPANY

SHIRTINGS.

The substitute for the old-fashioned felts, and a grand improved one. The stripe and plain flannels; some plain and some prettily striped; 28 new pieces. A nice selection, blues, greys, browns, reds, black and white, 2½ yds wide.

CARPETS
—AND—
DRAPERIES

In the handsomest effects within the limits of unextravagant taste. Bring this question home to you: Are your rooms draped and carpeted according to your taste? A little money, put into

Carpets,
Curtains
and Rugs

Will add much to the beauty and comfort of the home. Come and see ours. Prices are lower and our assortment is large.

Blankets are Ready.
Comforters are Ready.

An inspection of our large assortment will interest you.

ROOT & COMPANY

GOLDEN & MONAHAN,

The Fashionable Hatters and Gent's Furnishers. Fine goods a Specialty.

To TALK of wolves in France seems absurd—a country that has been settled for two thousand years, and has a population of one hundred and sixty to the square mile. Yet in several of the departments (or counties, as we would call them)—notably in the department of Yonne, in the heart of France—the wolves are extremely bold and enterprising. Two troopers, one day last spring, who were riding in company, came suddenly upon a huge wolf, that, without the slightest hesitation, sprang upon the nearest horse. The soldiers dismounted and drew their sabres, expecting the wolf to turn tail, but he showed fight, and but for the arrival of a farmer with a gun, who shot the animal, the republic might have lost two of her army. The combat would be thought nothing of in Russia, or even in this country, but in France—well, it shows how hard it is for a man to extirpate the wild animals that infest the earth.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

FALL OVER
SURTOUTS.

From the Celebrated

House-of-Benjamin

Made specially for us. Superior in every way to western custom work and sold at one-half the price.

See Our Early Fall Styles

It will do you good.

Sam, Pete & Max.

CUSTOM TAILOR
CLOTHIERS

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1888.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Frank Alderman went to Chicago to-day.

General Lieb spoke at Indianapolis last night.

Mr. A. Geismar has returned from Cincinnati.

Rome City is to have another big hotel next year.

The new Spy Run avenue bridge is open for travel.

The Business Men's exchange will meet Monday evening.

The Christian church had an interesting social last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Boseker have returned from Cincinnati.

Mr. Herman Wolf, the engraver, will leave for St. Louis this evening.

The republicans had a pole raising on South Calhoun street last night.

Any one moving from one precinct to another after Oct. 7th, cannot vote.

Miss Emma Wilkins, of Broadway, entertained the Bon Ami club last evening.

Mr. Bob Smith is at Chicago, securing attractions to show at the Academy this winter.

The Young People's society of the Baptist church held an interesting meeting last night.

Sixteen of the wells for the water works have been finished and are flowing good streams.

Rev. C. F. Hill, of Niles, Mich., will take the pastorate of the African M. E. church, of this city.

The funeral of Mr. James M. Gibson took place this afternoon from the Trinity M. E. church.

The Seventy-fourth Indiana regiment will hold their third annual reunion at Columbia City October 10 and 11.

Col. R. S. Robertson speaks at a big barbecue at La Otto, Oct. 13. The republican clubs of this city will attend.

The northern deanery of the diocese of Indiana convened at St. Paul's church in Laporte, Tuesday night and continued through Wednesday.

The Huntington *Herald* says: "Miss May Mahin, of Fort Wayne, who has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. John Mishler, returned to her home to-day."

The Relief Union will meet on Monday, Oct. 1, at 3 a. m., in the upper room of the Y. M. C. A. building. All interested are cordially invited to be present.

The Lafayette *Courier* says: "Rev. Father Walters, of this city, is at St. Paul, Minn., where he assisted yesterday in the ceremonies attendant on conferring the Archbishopric on Bishop John Ireland, who for thirty years has been identified with the Catholic church of St. Paul."

Mrs. Matilda Schick, of Philadelphia, Pa., into whose eye Dr. L. Webster Fox inserted the cornea of a rabbit's eye, has so far recovered her sight as to be able to do embroidery on bright days. Her sight is constantly improving and she thinks she will be as well as ever in a few weeks.

Elder J. I. Hughes, popularly known as the nominee for governor of Indiana, will speek in this city to-day and tomorrow at the Christian church, on the occasion of the Allen county yearty meeting of the Disciples of Christ. The following subjects will be treated: Christ in Prophesy, in History, in the Church, in the World.

The report of the retirement from business in the United States, and consequently in this state, of the London Fire Assurance association, has been coupled with the report that the City of London Fire Insurance company has also withdrawn from business in the United States. This rumor is authoritively denied by General Western Agent Edwin Simonds.

The Lagrange *Standard* says: "Rev. Herrick, president of the Fort Wayne M. E. college, preached two able sermons in the M. E. church last Sunday. Among many good things said was the remark that good common sense was the greatest and most desirable quality in character, even in preachers. That's a good healthy remark in these days when there are enough crank ideas promulgated to furnish every family with a bran new one every month."

Mr. Gus Yergens left last night for Cincinnati.

Rev. Samuel Wagenhals has returned from the east.

The First. Regiment band were at Coesse yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Lumbard are at home from Cincinnati.

Mr. Mantell and his party went to Decatur, Ill., this morning.

Mr. Cas Hunter has patented another farm gate and a good one.

Mrs. Mason Long has returned home from her tour through the west.

Joseph Wanamaker, of Toledo, is now head waiter at the Aveline house.

Colonel and Mrs. James Humphrey returned to Bluffton this morning.

Mr. Tony Trentman's horse ran away yesterday and damaged the buggy.

Hon. and Mrs. Charles McCulloch returned last evening from Cincinnati.

Mrs. Douglass Taylor, of Chicago, is at home at No. 114 West Berry street.

Col. George Ortleib is at home from Chicago, and has vanquished the hay fever.

Most of the members of the Robert Mantell party stopped at the Robinson house.

Mr. Tom Comparet and his bride returned from their wedding tour this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Kelsey, of 22 Harrison street, have returned from Eureka Springs, Ark.

Mr. John P. Evans is doing royal honors over the advent of a handsome baby boy at his home.

Mr. Coke Alexander, traveling passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific, was in the city yesterday.

Capt. Frank Rawles and Mr. Joe Lombard spoke to a republican meeting in Aboite township last night.

A petition has been filed in the circuit court to sell the estate of Regina Reinewald. Morris & Barrett filed it.

Louisa H. Herderhorst sues Ernest Herderhorst et al. for a partition of property. W. H. Shambaugh is attorney in the case.

The Eighth ward boys all wore button hole bouquets and had a big lot of fire works, which they shot off in the New Haven parade last night.

J. C. Harper and N. C. Miller made republican speeches in Eel River township last night. John W. Hayden and Revenue Statesman Leach spoke at Arcola.

Mr. George Ewing leaves this evening for Spokane, W. T., on a six weeks' hunting expedition. Nothing short of a car load of game will satisfy his friends in this city.

Samuel Ward sues Powers & Barrett for $5,000 damages for injuries sustained while tearing down an old building adjoining the 'bus barn. Mr. P. B. Colerick is his counsel.

Mr. John Reuss yesterday received a letter from his sister, at Bordeaux, France, saying that Mr. C. L. Centlivre had called and had taken his departure for America on the 22nd inst. He is expected home soon.

W. W. Cove, Van Wert, Joel A. Miner, Ann Arbor, J. W. Lawrence, Kalamazoo, D. A. Benedict, Detroit, A. H. Shaffer, Huntington; T. B. Bright, Dayton, Chas. L. Brown, Akron, O,, are at the Rich.

Jacob Baltes has sold to Ann Jane Meriam lots 120 and 121, Lasselle's addition. for $1,000: John W. Hayden has sold to William and Doratha Sargent, lot 615, Hanna's addition, $700; James M. Barrett to Albert F. Miller, lot 16, Purman's addition, for $250.

The *Cyclone*, of Washington Court House, Ohio, compliments the singing of Mrs. S. A. Northrop, very highly. The lady sung at the dedicatory exercises at the Baptist church, at that place, last Sunday. It also spoke in glowing terms of Pastor Northrop's sermon on the occasion.

Mr. Robert Mantell and his splendid company gave a magnificent and entertaining presentation of the dramatized French story, "Monbars" at the Temple last night, to a cultured audience. THE SENTINEL recommended this play and it was most excellently sustained. Mr. Mantell was at his best and his support is faultless.

Mrs. Silas Levanway died this morning, at her home, No. 60 Clinton street. of brain fever. Mrs. Levanway returned the other day from a visit to relatives in Illinois and was stricken with a violent fever that ended in her death. She was a very good woman and her loss will be deeply felt. Mr. Levanway is the well known fireman and a host of of friends extend sincere sympathy to him.

Mr. Dore Davidson, who is playing with such success "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," although far from being a hypochondriac—in fact he is one of the most social and genial of men—takes a peculiar interest in visiting old graveyards and studying quaint epitaphs. During his study of the serious drama he no doubt draws inspiration from his surroundings. He will be seen at the Temple Monday evening.

Miss Mary Skelly, daughter of Constable P. S. Skelly, died at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at 11 McClellan street, of consumption. Miss Skelly has long been a sufferer, but has borne her ills with that christian fortitude that has characterized and brightened her life. She was a most estimable young lady, with all the rare womanly graces, and her death will be deeply mourned. Her funeral occurs to-morrow afternoon at 1 o'clock from the Cathedral.

The Wabash begins runing its vestibule train to-day. The cars are finished in mahogany oxidized gold mounting, olive plush and extrememly comfortable reclining chairs. The extra two feet added to the length of these cars is taken up by the enlarged smoking room, which is a cosy apartment. The new cars will be a valuable addition to the Wabash equipment, and will be found a profitable investment, for the traveling public is beginning to demand accommodations superior to what have heretofore been accorded.

[illegible]

Saturday Closes the Week and the Working Month and Sends in its Budget of News.

The Mahoning road is coming to Fort Wayne.

Christ Daseler, clerk at the Pittsburg car shops, is on duty.

The railroads of the west are cutting east bound passenger rates.

Christ Cruse, of the Pittsburg boiler shops, is still on the sick list.

Emigrants can get passage from New York city to Chicago for fifty cents.

Frank Mannix, formerly of the Pittsburg shops, but now employed at Huntington, is in the city visiting friends.

Wally Caswell, clerk at the Bass foundry, who was on the sick list, has been at his duties for the last several days.

The railroad brakeman dreads the coming of the cold nights of winter. He has had a foretaste of them this week.

There were a large number of railroad and shop employes at the democratic meeting at New Haven last night.

Rhinesmith & Simonson have the contract for furnishing the wood work in quartered oak for the new custom house at Nebraska City.

S. C. Henderson, of the Pittsburg shops, has invented an ingenious bell attachment for locomotives. The patent has been applied for.

The clerks of the different departments in the Pittsburg shops have sent in their monthly reports to Shop Clerk Meegan.

W. Y, Cherry, of the Pittsburg boiler shops, has signed a contract to play with the Fort Wayne base ball club next season. He is an excellent player.

Wm. Weil has resigned his position at the Pittsburg machine shops and will move to Toledo, Ohio, near which city he has purchased a farm. He will give his attention to farming.

The Pittsburg machine shop will not close down at noon to-day as has been their Saturday custom. Work in the department is brisk and the employes are compelled to work full time.

The men in the shops are divided on politics. There are democrats, republicans, prohibitionists and a number who will vote with the labor parties, but the democrats will outnumber all the others by a large majority.

It is becoming more difficult than ever for shippers to secure cars to forward east-bound business, and this is looked upon as an indication that the trunk lines are shaping up matters to advance rates and are holding cars back.

Joe Wood, with engine 43, and McMee, with engine 48, had a disastrous collision on the Nickel Plate, at Tippecanoe, yesterday. The damage was considerable to property, but not to life or limb. The railroad officials prefer to be reticent in this case.

Postmaster General Dickinson has just completed arrangements by which a new fast mail train between Chicago and New York City, commences to-morrow. This train will be known as the "New York and Chicago fast mail east." It will leave Chicago at 8:30 a. m., and arrive at Boston at 8:30 p. m., instead of 9 p. m., by present schedule and in New York at 10:30 p. m., instead of 7 p. m., as by present schedule. Mails by this train will be twenty-seven hours in transit from Chicago to New York. This is one of the most important improvements that has yet been made in the east bound mail facilities in the history of the railway mail service.

Business is improving with the railroads, despite the alleged demoralization, which is demonstrated by the inincreases in earnings that nearly all the roads are showing and withe marketing of the crops the showing will be still more favorable. As to the matter of rates, it need not be expected that the old rates will be put permanently in force again. The tendency of the whole transportation system of the country is to give cheaper and better service, and the minimum level has by no means yet been reached. No charges in the civilized world have been reduced so rapidly as those of American railroads, and nowhere in the world are the closest economies brought more practically to the direct benefit of the people than by the socalled "soulless corporations."

CUT RATES.

The east-bound passenger rate war is assuming a lively aspect, and the railroads are cutting rates in a fearful manner.

The cut has reached this city, and the Wabash announces that it will sell first-class tickets from Fort Wayne to New York city over the Michigan Central and West Shore for $8.75, and over the Michigan Central and New York Central for $9.75.

The rate may be even lower than this, with a probability of its reaching $5.00. The Pennsylvania, it seems, is not meeting the cut rates out of this city, as inquiry at their office revealed the fact that they were still selling first-class tickets to New York city for $16.75.

Mrs. George Hoffman, Mrs. U. S. Hoffman and daughter, Mrs. H. C. Eckles and son, leave Monday for an extended eastern tour and after a visit of six weeks with relatives and friends will return home by the way of Canada.

Ladies will please remember that next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday will be the grand opening days of hats, bonnets, etc., at

MRS. J. BALTES,
82 Calhoun street.

At the Reliable Jacobs Shoe Store.

Gents' handsome shoes' all sizes, at $3 a pair. Our $2 congress shoe has no equal.

Jamaica Oranges.

Jamaica oranges 30c dozen.
Malaga grapes 20c pound.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Mergentheim's millinery Opening will take place next week, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Everybody cordially invited. thurs&sat

[illegible]

His Romantic Courtship of Pretty Ray Douglas Bruce, the Memphis Heiress and Adventuress.

Mr. Bob Mantell, the handsome *Monbars*, has a wife and two children. They travel with him but it seems he is not the ideal husband that DeEnery paints for him.

At Cincinnati, Mr. Mantell was involved in a scandal. A lady named Ray Douglas Bruce engaged rooms for herself and husband in a private family. She said her husband was connected with the centennial, but to the astonishment of the household, Mr. Mantell called that night and spent the evening with Mrs. Bruce. This social business continued for some days and all this time Mrs. Mantell was registered at a hotel. Suddenly Mrs. Bruce disappeared without paying her board and the Cincinnati man sued Mantell for the amount, hence the scandal.

The New York *Press* tells the rest of the story in this way.

Ray Douglas Bruce is an assumed name. She is young—a little over twenty—and has a history. Her family and relatives live in Memphis. She was a Miss Mamie Thompson and is an heiress in her own right. Her father and mother are dead, and her grandmother became her guardian. By temper she is restless and reckless. Four or five years ago she married a young Mr. Montgomery, also a wealthy scion of one of Memphis' best families. But within six months she had left him and it is said that a divorce followed. She then determined to go on the stage, ran away from her grandmother, and the season before last played in "Little Puck." She gained some notoriety in St. Louis, and the young dudes showed her much attention.

Last season, under the name of Ray Douglas, she was a member of Mantell's company, playing the part of waitress in "Monbars." Mantell seems to have succumbed to her charms. His wife had remained in New York to await another addition to the Mantell family. The "Monbars" company all talked of the relations between Mantell and Ray Douglas. Behind the stage she was always in his dressing room, and, in fact, she performed the duties of a regular "dresser." She smoked cigarettes and drank. After the performance Mantell generally accompanied her to supper, and they invariably stopped at the same hotel. This season Miss Douglas' does not appear on the roll of the Monbars company, and now she turns up in Cincinnati as Miss Ray Douglas Bruce. The is a fairly attractive young woman, well educated, about five feet, six or seven inches in height, and very thin. As she is reckless of public opinion she is liable to cause Mr. Mantell some trouble. She has not yet control of her fortune, which is managed by her guardian.

Would "Suit" You.

Before ordering a fall or winter suit of clothes, call and examine the mammoth stock carried by Joseph M. Clark, No. 34 East Berry street. Mr. Clark has no superior as a cutter, and his patterns for suitings this season are pronounced by many to be very handsome.

Save money and buy your felt hats, wings, tips, etc., at Mergentheim's Bazaar. thurs&sat

Fort Wayne has a democratic and also a republican railroad club.

Democratic First Voters.

The first voters of the First, Second and Trird wards will meet in the Academy of Music Monday evening, Oct. 1st, to form a first voters' club.

MONTGOMERY HAMILTON,
Chairman.

According to Poor's Manual the average net earnings of the railroads of the United States in 1887 was $2,444 per mile against $2,376 in 1887, $2,185 in 1886, $2,318 in 1884, $2,702 in 1883 and $2,670 in 1882. The average net earnings per mile for the five years, 1882 to 1886 inclusive, is $2,450 per mile.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

Is one of the most disagreeable diseases caused by impure blood. It is readily cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without aid; finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He tood Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. Stanton, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass

100 Doses One Dollar

5,000 OVERCOATS!

For Men at the C. O. D. Prices,

$2.50 up to $25.00.

6,000 Men's Suits, Prices from $5 to $35.

3,000 Boy's Suits, Prices, from $1.50 to $18.

1,000 Boys' Overcoats, Prices, from $1 to $15.

Loads of Underwear, Flannel Shirts, Gloves, Mittens, Woolen and Cotton Hosiery, Hats, Caps, Etc.

The largest stock and lowest prices always to be found at the

C. O. D.

THREE STORES,

73, 75 and 77 Calhoun St.

A. S. Lauferty & Co.

PERSONAL MENTION.

The Huntington *Democrat* says:

Mrs. Bullerman, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Louis Strodle, returned to Fort Wayne to-day.

Charles Bechtol, of Fort Wayne, attended the reception at Mr. Andrew Steven's last evening.

Miss Thompson, of Fort Wayne, who has been the guest of Miss Lizzie Arnold, returned home to-day.

George Strodel, of Fort Wayne, is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Limbach, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of the family of Peter Zahn.

D. B. Hays, a prominent farmer of Lafayette township, Allen county, was in the city to-day en route to Ohio, for a few day's visit. He voted in 1840, but not for Harrison, when the same issue was before the people as to-day and he saw the outcome. He is for tariff reform and says Allen county can be put down for 4,500 for Cleveland, Thurman and reform this fall.

Butter Down 2c Pound.

Best butter, 20c; good butter, 16c.
Fresh eggs, 18c dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Art Materials.

Miss Rugar, of Westminster seminary, is in Chicago this week, purchasing the materials for the Royal Worcester work in China; also looking up attractive novelties in China for decoration. She will return Friday. Ladies interested in China painting are invited to call at the studio. 25-tf

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—The weekly statement of the associated banks shows the following changes: Reserve, increase, $2,813,450; loans, decrease, $690,000; specie, increase, $4,726,700; legal tenders, decrease, $1,311,800; deposits, increase, $2,405,800; circulation, decrease, $1,091,300. The banks now hold $14,557,275 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Indiana. Fair, slight change in temperature.

A Bag Full of Fun

We are going to present
EVERY BOY A NICE

SCHOOL BAG!

Come and see the Beautiful Clothes made just for

School and Play Wear

HANDSOME,
Durable and Cheap

The bag will be presented to our young friends

IF YOU BUY OR NOT.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Boys' Outfitters.

COFFEES ✦ COFFEES!

Buy your Coffees roasted fresh every day. We guarantee to give you the best in the market.

PIKE'S ✦ GROCERY

80 CALHOUN STREET.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1888. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GEO. DEWALD & CO.

When you are looking for Dress Goods you will serve your interest by looking at our stock.

GEORGE

DeWald

AND

COMPANY.

Snow Flies.

Bradford, Pa., Sept. 29.—The first snow storm of the season visited this valley last night. At Lafayette Corners, the highest point in McKean county, a howling snow storm was in progress at 10 o'clock. Snow also fell at Colegrove and other points. No snow fell here, but the weather is freezing cold.

Mr. Dan Harmon, one of the staunchest democrats in the country, will raise a great hickory pole near his hotel, next Thursday evening and local speakers will orate.

STEWART

AND

HAHN.

Underwear and hosiery for ladies, gents and children at prices to suit everybody.

Blankets and bed comforters at special low prices.

We are showing some special value in red and white flannels.

Two and one-half yard wide skirting flannel.

A line of Century cloth at 8c.; others ask 10c. for these goods.

Remember the big bargains we are showing in our dress goods department.

Bargains in every department.

STEWART

AND

HAHN,

The Boston Store.

OUR OCEAN CABLES.

A Vote of Confidence in General Boulanger Passed—The Emperor's Escape.

Paris, Sept. 29.—The Boulangist agitation has been resumed. A stormy meeting was held last evening, at which a vote of confidence in General Boulanger was passed.

Vienna, Sept. 29.—The artillery practice yesterday, at which Emperor Francis Joseph narrowly escaped being shot, took place at the Steinfield range. The emperor had ordered that the bugle sound be the signal to cease firing, in order that he might inspect the target.

The officer in command of a battery located a thousand yards away, did not hear the signal, and as it was impossible for him to see the emperor, as he advanced, owing to the depression in the ground. The battery fired. Fortunately the emperor and his suite were out of the line of fire, consequently they were not hurt. Orderlies rushed to the battery and prevented any further firing.

THE WHEAT PIT.

The Condition of the Chicago Market To-day.

Chicago, Sept. 29.—There was no trading in September wheat at the opening. October wheat opened one cent higher at 99¾c, but it was weak, and rapidly declined to 99⅜ to 99½c.

11 a. m.—Cash and No. 2 spring wheat $1.45.

The absence of outside business this morning was a noticeable feature. While Hutchinson was giving it out that he had no wheat to sell below $1, there were anxious bidders for it in the pit at $1.60, and Seymour was industriously buying the store lots at $1.60. Orr and Comes sold Hutchinson 5,000 bushels at $1.45. At precisely the same time Seymour was paying $1.60 for it.

It is estimated that Mr. Hutchinson, who has been forcing the Chicago wheat market, has made $2,500,000 out of his present deal.

Chicago, Sept. 29.—Wheat stronger; September not quoted; October, $1.02¼. Corn, steady; September, 41⅞c. Oats, easy; September, 23¾c. Flaxseed, $1.33. Pork, easy, at $15.00. Lard, $10.90. Short ribs, October, $8.90.

JUDGE THURMAN.

There is a Slight Error in the Date of His Fort Wayne Meeting.

Judge Thurman cannot be here October 18, because that is the date of the Peru barbecue and he has promised to attend. The committee this morning telegraphed Judge Thurman to fix October 17 as the date of his coming, and unquestionably he will assent, as that day is open between his engagements at Shelbyville and Peru.

It will suit us as well as the 18th, and it certainly makes no difference in the demonstration.

Will Watch the Polls.

Indianapolis, Sept. 28.—There has been organized in this state, irrespective of any political party whatever, and embracing gentlemen of both great political parties, the Indiana Fair Election league. The purpose is to prevent election frauds and to see that the election laws are enforced.

The organization is governed by a central committee and subordinate to it are the county and precinct committees. It is proposed to watch every poll in the state from the time it is opened until the last vote is counted.

The Salvation Army Attacked.

Neuchetel, Switzerland, Sept. 29.—During concerted meetings of the Salvation Army at their warious rendezvous last night sections of an apparently well organized mob attacked the meeting house, poured on petroleum and set fire to it. The flames were put out and the partisans of the Salvation Army gave battle to the attacking party. A riot of considerable proportions ensued, during which many persons were injured; none seriously.

The Cincinnati Drummers.

Columbus, O., Sept. 29.—To-day was commercial travelers' day at the Ohio centennial and a big turnout was had. In view of the recent bad feeling between Columbus and Cincinnati, a noticeable feature in the parade was the presence of a couple of dozen of Queen City drummers, each wearing a big badge announcing: "I am From Cincinnati!"

Seven Shipwrecked Seamen.

Philadelphia, Sept. 29.—The Italian bark Viagine Della Guardia, Captain Albano, arrived here last evening from Cette, having on board seven shipwrecked seamen of the Dutch brig Marie, which foundered at Sealus Monday, and which were picked up and brought to this city.

Died in the Clouds.

Providence, R. I., Sept. 29.—A large silk balloon was found on Cumberland hill yesterday. The address "Carl Myers, Mohawk, N. Y.," was on it, and there was a bit of a Buffalo newspaper pinned to the basket on which was penciled: "Met our death in the clouds."

Planing Mill Lumber Yard.

Van Wert, Ohio, Sept 29.—Fire last night at Mendon, Ohio, destroyed Hooker's planing mill and a large quantity of lumber, involving a loss of $6,000.

HON. SIMON P. SHEERIN.

He Gives His Version of the "Dollar a Day" Story in a Manly Way.

Indianapolis, 29.—In reply to the *Journal's* proposition to have the democratic state and national committees assume responsibility for the statement that General Harrison said "a dollar a day was enough for workingmen." Hon. Simon P. Sheerin, the member of the national committee, makes this expose of the republican pretensions:

"The *Journal* reminds me of Artemus Ward's kangaroo—it is such an amoosin' little cuss. Its effort to get out of the hole in which it has put itself, by throwing a grappling-hook to me, is ingenious, but very evasive. Everyone in politics knows that these stories about General Harrison have been floating around among workingmen for years, and that the workingmen opposed him two years ago in his race for the senate. Early in the campaign the *Journal* collected a number of these stories which came to the surface at various points, placarded them as lies, and offered rewards for proof of them. The Knights of Labor took up the gauntlet, submitted their statements, and offered to produce sworn testimony before a committee of business men as proposed by the *Journal*. Mr. New, in his New York interview, then objected to the statements, because they were not sworn to, said that the reward would be paid if a sworn statement was made by any reputable citizen, and that he would arrest such affiant for perjury at once. The Knights then offered the affidavit of Mr. Schwarz to meet this new proposition. Now the *Journal* comes forward with a new proposition entirely. It proposes that Messrs. Jewett, Taggart or myself, none of whom were present at the meeting, shall make the charge, and that the Knights of Labor, with whom it has been contending, shall be laid to one side. We shall pay no more attention to this third proposal than we did to the first and second. It is not our fight. The *Journal* made its offers and it has received its answers. It will have to get out of its dilemma as best it can. If it did not mean to stand by the first and second propositions it made it should not have made them.

JUDGE M'CLELLAN.

He Gives Indisputable Proof of the Falsity of Certain Newspaper Attacks.

The Fort Wayne *Dispatch* and *Gazette* have charged Judge McClellan with buying up the time and paying workmen on the Baltimore and Ohio road in 1874, at the rate of fifty cents on the dollar. They also said he was attorney for the company and a stockholder in the road.

Judge McClellan, this morning, called at the *Gazette* office and on Editor Mitchell, of the *Dispatch*, submitted the official papers to prove that all the assertions are false, and, of course, the journals will do him justice, since they have erred at every point.

The facts are the Higgins Brothers, who were contractors on the road in 1874, ran away without paying their men, and the defrauded employes engaged the firm of Best & McClellan to collect their claims; which ranged from $1.75 to $269. Judge Best is a prominent republican and was formerly a member of the supreme court commission. He still lives to substantiate this statement.

The firm, to resume, contracted with the men to collect their wages for ten per cent. of all the monies collected. They attached the contractors, garnisheed the railroad and had to bring a separate suit and file a separate paper in each man's name. They won the cases in court and the men were paid. This was Judge McClellan's connection with the matter.

The Judge then said: "I was not attorney for the railroad company, and never held a dollar's worth of its stock, so you can see I have been misrepresented. I feel, however, that the newspapers will do me justice in making amends, for I certainly deserve fair treatment at their hands. That is all that I ask, for I know my whole life will bear the closest scrutiny and honest criticism."

Coopers' National Organization.

Chicago, Sept. 29.—The convention of coopers, which has been in session since Wednesday, adjourned last night after forming as a national district assembly of the Knights of Labor. A. J. McDaniels, of Cincinnati, was elected district master workman; Leopold Reds, of Milwaukee, district worthy foreman, and R. M. Burke, of Chicago, district secretary.

The convention represents 30,000 coopers who are Knights of Labor, but who have heretofore had no central organization. Steps will be taken at once toward shortening the hours of labor and securing uniformity of wages throughout the country.

Where is Foster?

New York, Sept. 29.—Nothing has yet been heard by the trustees of the gratuity fund concerning the whereabouts of Foster, the mortgage forger. No new act of swindling has been discovered since Thursday evening.

He Declined the Nomination.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 29.—Hon. Geo. L. Yaple, who was recently nominated for congress by the democrats of the fourteenth district, has declined the nomination.

HOCKING VALLEY CASE

Is Decided in Favor of the Defendants—The Arbitrators Get $20,000.

Columbus, O., Sept. 29.—The official award of the arbitrators in the celebrated Hocking Valley case has been made public.

It has nothing to say of the frauds by any body, but is a simple award unqualifiedly in favor of the defendants, and stopping all future litigation.

It also gives $20,000 to the three arbitrators. The arbitrators are James Carter, E. W. Kittridge and Lawrence Maxwell, jr.

GOOD NEWS.

The Pittsburg Shops Will Build Five New Locomotives Before the Year Closes.

Mr. F. D. Casanave, the superintendent of motive power of the Pennsylvania company, who has been at Pittsburg this week in consultation with the officials of the company at that city, returned home last evening, and brought good news with him.

For the last few months, indeed almost ever since the beginning of the strike troubles on the Burlington road, the Pittsburg shops in this city have been doing but little new work either in locomotive or car building.

Mr. Casanave, however, brings the news back with him from Pittsburg that the company have decided to commence at once in their shops in this city the construction of five new class "S" locomotives which will be finished before the year closes.

In addition to this the company will also build a number of new cars. The revival in these two industries means an increase of work in all the departments of the great Pittsburg shops and possibly the employment of a number of new men. It is good news, anyhow, and The Sentinel is glad to note it.

DEATH'S DARK DOOR

Has Closed on the Young and the Old, and They Pass to Spirit Lands.

The following deaths have been reported by the city undertakers since last Saturday:

Maud S. McCain, 15 years; Marcus Volz, 21 years, consumption; Fred. Blum, 30 years; typhoid fever; child of Abel Waldman, 6 days, spasms; Katie B. Swift, 8 years, typhoid fever; Joseph Martin, 3 days, bowel complaint; Geo. F. Flutter, 4 months, brain fever; Catherine Thumm, 68 years, general debility; Mary A. Skelly, 24 years, consumption; Maggie M. Hausbach, 19 months, brain fever; Mrs. Silas Levanway, 20 years, brain fever; Charles W. Brown, 39 years, heart disease; James M. Gibson, 74 years, old age; Susan Sechler, 82 years, old age; Catharine Axt, 34 years, hay fever; Mary McCulloch, 81 years, paralysis; Henry Cochran, 6 weeks, inflammation of the bowels; Justine Mengerson, 77 years, old age; Bertha Guittnor, 1 year, cholera infantum; Amelia Guittnor, 32 years, typhoid fever; Caroline Braun, 3 years, typhoid fever; Wm. Habich, 64 years, asthma.

THURMAN IN INDIANA.

Program of His Trip Through This State—His Cold Nearly Gone.

Columbus, O., Sept. 29.—Judge Thurman's plans for the remainder of the campaign are gradually assuming shape. The complete program of his trip through Indiana is as follows: Skelbyville, Oct. 15; Peru, Oct. 18; Fort Wayne, Oct. 16, and Brazil, Oct. 20.

FOOD ADULTERATIONS.

Very Important Decision by the National Board of Health.

Among the official duties of the National Board of Health is that of surveillance against the adulteration of human food.

Sometime since they took up the subject of Baking Powder with a great deal of earnestness, and in view of the conflicting claims of manufacurers, subjected every brand on the American market to regular chemical examination, that nothing known to the adulterator's art could possibly escape. Lately they have published their finding in this important matter, and it will be food for reflection to the people of this country to learn that this report by the Delegated Hygienic Authorities of the Nation, found no taint or touch or poison of adulteration in Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

Prof. R. C. Kedzie, of the Michigan State Agricultural College, who personally superintended the examination, says: "Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is a cleanly, pure, wholesome compound, conforming with nature's own formulas of human diet."

Russell Eaton Dead.

Augusta, Me., Sept. 29.—Russell Eaton, aged eighty-eight, the oldest journalist in Maine, founder of the Kennebec *Journal*, president of the Kennebec Savings bank, and formerly owner of the *Maine Farmer*, died yesterday.

Badly Hurt.

Huntington, Ind., Sept. 29.—Wade Shively, while driving from the fair grounds in a carriage, was struck by a moving train. Shively and a companion were hurled from the carriage and Shively was badly hurt.

THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

Let Us Praise the Lord To-morrow for His Goodness to the Sons and Daughters of Men.

The third quarterly meeting services at the Wayne Street M. E. church tomorrow. All most cordially invited.

Services will be held in the Trinity Episcopal church, on Sunday, Sept. 30, at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school and 9:30 a. m.

Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets. German in morning; English in evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Regular Sabbath services in the chapel of the Y. M. C. A., commencing at the usual hour, 3 o'clock, standard time, for men only.

Regular services to-morrow morning and evening, at the First Presbyterian church, by Dr. Moffat. Sabbath school at 9:30. You are invited.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Hardin, pastor.

Rev. G. W. Carder will preach at the Nebraska Mission to-morrow morning at 10:30 o'clock and Rev. R. Wilgus at 3:30 p. m. There will be no evening service.

How our faith in God is strengthened when we are brought up to see that no arm but God's can help; no wisdom but His can guide, and no love but His can satisfy.

Simpson M. E. Church, C. H. Wilkinson, Pastor—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Evening theme: "My Prison Life." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

Pastor Northrop will be in his pulpit to-morrow at the Baptist church at 10:30 and 7:30. "Let Her Drive" is the subject of the morning discussion and "Bad Temper" for the evening service.

The more we have of Christ's presence the more serenely peaceful we become. An empty heart is always wretched. Riches, fame, worldly success, never fill the inner chamber of an immortal.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. J. F. Bailey, of Coesse, will fill the pulpit, both morning and evening. J. C. Cook, pastor.

Is the Lord's day one of weariness to to you? Are you grieved when it comes and glad when it goes? If so, you are living too much for the world and not enough for Christ. Turn before it is too late.

There will be morning service at Trinity Lutheran church. Sunday school at 9:30, a. m. The first Sunday in October Sunday school will begin at 2 p. m., and regular evening services will be resumed.

Regular Sabbath services in the chapel of the Y. M. C. A. at the usual hour, commencing at 4:30 o'clock, city time. We cordially invite all men to these meetings, which last just one hour. Come and bring a friend with you.

At the Third Presbyterian church tomorrow, Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme, "The Gate." Second in a series of sermons suggested by Pilgrim's Progress. Evening theme, "Achan." D. S. Kennedy, pastor.

Congregational church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Rev. J. C. Cromer, pastor. Morning theme: "Willing and unwilling Cross Bearers." Evening theme: "Responsibility of each man for his own soul." Sunday school at 12 o'clock.

Berry street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert, pastor. Public services at 10:30, a. m., and 7:30 p. m., to-morrow. Morning theme: "The dwelling place of the omnipotent Jehovah." Evening theme, "Material and immaterial values." Sunday school at 9 a. m. Class meeting at 9:00 a. m.

At the St. Paul M. E. church, to-morrow—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30 a. m. and by Rev. A. E. Mahin, presiding elder, at 7:30 p. m. At the close of the evening sermon the sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. A choir of twenty-two voices will sing morning and evening.

The readers of The Sentinel are invited to the special services at the Christian church, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets. Hon. J. S. Hughes, of Indianapolis, and Elder J. V. Updike, state evangelist of Ohio, will do the preaching. Subject, 10:30 a. m., "Christ in History;" 2 p. m., subject, "Christ in the Church;" 7:30 p. m., "Christ in the World." Everybody invited to come prepared to remain for the afternoon services and partake of the free dinner served in the basement of the church at 12 m. M. L. Blaney, pastor. Service this (Saturday) evening at 7:30 o'clock.

It Was Untrue.

London, Sept. 29.—The officers of the Inman steamship line say the dispatch from Queenstown yesterday, that two passengers on the steamer "City of New York," were thrown to the floor and had their ribs broken and another became insane during the gale, was untrue.

Mean Business.

Newport, Ky., Sept. 29.—The Newport Aluminum and Steel company has elected officers, and proposes to have in operation within thirty days, a twenty-ton new furnace.

Misses' pebble goat and kid, at 88c. They are cheap at $1.50.
Jacobs Shoe Store.

MONEY SENT SOUTH!

St. Louis Contributes $9,000 for the Relief of the Yellow Fever Sufferers—The Situation To-Day.

St. Louis, Sept. 29.—One thousand dollars has been sent to Jackson, Miss., by this morning's mail. A like amount will go to Decatur, Ala., to-day, out of the general yellow fever relief fund subscribed in St. Louis, which now amounts to over $9,000.

Jacksonville, Sept. 29.—Up to noon to-day forty-eighth new cases of yellow fever were reported, of which only twenty-one were whites, and one death: George Hollenbeck, a telegraph operator from Memphis, a volunteer who recently came here.

Decatur, Ala., Sept. 29.—Four-fifths of the town still remains free from the fever. No help is needed here. There was one death to-day.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Frank Falker returned home from New York last night.

Isaac Johnson, of this city, was granted an army pension yesterday.

Judge O'Rourke to-day granted a divorce to Florence Herring from Dennis Herring.

R. B. Mantell, New York; Miss Marie Sheldon, New York, registered at the Wayne yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Buckley, of Germantown, N. J., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foster.

The Misses Mollie Hoffman and May Connors spent Sunday in the country, the guest of Miss Edith Mann.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Ward, Lafayette; Fred Specht, New York; T. E. Wickenhiser, Cleveland, are guests of the Wayne.

H. G. Sommers, Toledo; C. A. Drager, Akron; J. H. Pettinger, New York; E. L. Oberly, Columbus, are guests of the Aveline.

The Wayne township and Sixth ward democrats will raise a monster hickory pole on South Calhoun street, in the near future.

President Graffe says the Electric Light company will not be able to utilize their new power station at the Rudisill dam for sixty days.

Mr. Henry F. Beverforden, the South Calhoun street druggist, is selling drugs for nothing to-day, on account of the arrival at his home yesterday of a twelve-pound baby boy.

Mr. Charles W. Brown, who died yesterday at his home, No. 200 East Wayne street, leaves four children, his wife being dead. He was long employed by L. O. Hull.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Malloy are entertaining Mr. Malloy's father from Toronto, Canada, and Mrs. Neil Malloy, of Grand Rapids, Mich., at their home, 284 West Wayne street!

Hon. R. C. Bell, Dr. Geo. W. Loag, and Mayor Muhler returned from Columbus last night. They are delighted with the Old Roman, whom they pronounce in excellent health and best of spirits.

Dr. J. W. Younge will go Washington, D. C., Monday morning, to appear before the war department and be officially mustered out of service, a thing he neglected at the close of the war. The doctor is seeking a pension.

Maggie M., the nineteen-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hausbach, of 117 Butler street, died this morning of brain fever. The funeral occurs Sunday morning, from St. Paul's Catholic church. Mr. Hausbach is an employe of the Bass blacksmith shops.

Articles of incorporation have been filed with Recorder Thompson, of the Indiana Machine works, whose object is the manufacture and sale of wood and iron working machinery. The company is capitalized at $75,000, divided into shares of $50 each. It is to be managed by a board of directors consisting of seven members. Those chosen for the first year are: J. C. Peters, P. A. Randall, E. H. McDonald, D. N. Foster, J. Dreibelbiss, Mont. Hamilton and J. M. Landenberger.

The New Haven democrats had a monster demonstration last night, the largest in the history of the town. Fully 1,200 people attended from this city, the Wabash road alone having carried 1,000 passengers. The Hendricks club missed the special train but went down on an extra and participated in the march, which was through the streets of New Haven, under the leadership of Mr. H. F. Schnelker. After the parade Hon. J. M. Barrett, ex-Senator Sarnighausen and Judge McClellan made great speeches and sent conviction to every heart. The Eighth ward of this city distinguished itself by having 100 first voters in line. The excursionists censure the Wabash company for their delay in running the excursion train to Fort Wayne.

General Harrison.

Indianapolis, Sept. 29—A large delegation from Chicago and other cities visited General Harrison to-day.

Chestnuts, First of the Season.

Chestnuts, per quart, 30c.
Fruit House.

The Jacobs Shoe Store is again offering special Saturday Bargains. Read a few of their prices published in this paper.

The largest assortment of hats, wings, feathers, ribbons, etc., you can find at Mergenthelm's Bazaar. thur&sat

MARION LEE.

BY T. H. GLENN.

'Twas years ago in a Western land,
Where ebb and flow on a silver strand
The waves of an inland sea,
Where deep, dim woods and prairies grand—
Made freshly green by Nature's wand—
Stretched far away on either hand—
Dwelt lovely Marion Lee.

Bright was her face, and wondrous fair;
Her form was grace; her nut-brown hair
In ringlets floated free.
Our hearts were light, and knew no care,
And joys elate and visions rare
Of sunlit castles in the air
Charmed Marion Lee and me.

By lake and rills we gathered flowers,
That decked the hills and woodland bowers;
Decked earth and vine and tree.
Hope crowned for us her lofty towers
With happiness in golden showers,
And mirth and song beguiled the hours
With radiant Marion Lee.

Youth's day-dreams fly, too bright to last,
With clouds our sky was overcast;
'Twas mocking Fate's decree.
On differen paths our feet have passed,
And time, the fell iconoclast,
Shattered the idols hope had glassed
To Marion Lee and me.

That time afore is far away;
The ripples o'er the lake still play,
And rills laugh o'er the lea.
We meet no more. Time's crayon gray
Has filled my hair with silver spray;
But gently hath he dealt, I pray,
With cherished Marion Lee.

And oft some mazy, idle dream
Brings back those days; erstwhile they seem
To dwell again with me.
I wander by a l ughing stream
And see the sun's low-sinking beam
Along the silken tresses g eam
Of ovely Marion Lee.

CHICAGO, August, 1888.

SUBMITTING TO THE INEVITABLE.

BY ROBIN HOOD.

YES, Job Collins was a crank. That, at least, was the vote of the majority in Balston, who quoted it as a point against him. This had no weight with me, however. I always rather liked a crank.

The word crank may mean much or little, as the hobby that creates it has its roots in popular prejudice or otherwise. Cranks are active, passive, insane and excessively sane. The medium grade of humanity that labels itself society does not want too much insanity nor too much sanity. I have often thought that the action of social laws on the human world is like that of rains and frosts on the material world, to level its hills and fill up its valleys. The effect *in extremis* in both cases would be monotony from lack of individuality.

The individuality of Job Collins stood out in full relief, and asked no apologies of society. His father had been a country physician, and his mother had been a saleswoman in a millinery store. The worldly experience of these two had precipitated in their offspring a large distrust in the divinity of woman, which distrust had developed with the child till in the man it had become a hobby that embraced the whole social curriculum.

In earlier years the custom of the times and a force of circumstances which was never fully analyzed had led him to pay court to a Miss Rachel Eastman for several years. Although he was forced to admit to himself that her companionship was very pleasant, and although he had fully made up his mind that Rachel was the one shining variation of an uninviting lot, he delayed compliance with the social laws for such cases made and provided, till Rachel, who was only an ordinary young lady, after all, accepted the proposal of another gentleman, and left Job to figure out his problem at his leisure.

From this epoch Job's idiosyncrasies rapidly ripened and assumed visibility. He became a good deal of a professed misanthrope, and happening to read Thoreau's "Walden," he absorbed all that gifted writer's discontent with social shallowness, without capacity to see the beauties of life that Thoreau saw.

But at the bottom of all this he was a much better man than many a one who traduced him, and many persons who honestly needed a friend in a tight place found Job Collins much kinder through his bitter talk than others who enriched the world only with silver speech.

During the California gold fever of '49 he had gone to that slope with the crowd; but, more fortunate than the crowd, he had returned with a respectable competency, which he was wise enough to profitably invest, and selfish enough to not divide with his relatives.

A niece of his, Miss Betsy Collins, who was a maiden lady, and, so far as anybody knew, his heir, had lived at the Collins homestead for some years as its housekeeper; and it was while she thus governed the kitchen and parlor that Job had done, as she said, the most foolish act of his life. He had taken into his house and assumed the support of a little girl, the orphaned daughter of one of his warmest friends, Dr. Adams, who, in dying penniless, had left his little motherless Esther to the charity of the world.

Job made no remarks about the matter, but at once gave orders to have her admitted as a member of his family.

Whether actuated by fear that she might some time be supplanted as the heir to the Collins property, or by her faith in the doctrine that charity should begin at home, Miss Betsy expressed much dissatisfaction with this addition to the family, saying that an old bachelor could not properly bring up a girl, and she would not, so there. There was never any more kindness shown the little Esther by her than she thought necessary to retain her own situation.

It was some years after this that I opened an office in Balston as a young attorney and made the acquaintance of the Collins family. It was a small village, and everybody knew everybody else's business; so that the family history of most of my clients came to me before their patronage.

I had formed a quite intimate acquaintance with Job Collins, and listened to his philosophical tirades against society with more or less amusement.

One day he showed me the draft of a will which he had drawn himself, and asked my opinion on the legality of certain parts of it. I noticed that it was not signed nor witnessed, but expressed an opinion that it was otherwise in form to stand law. It left a small annuity to Miss Betsy, but the bulk of the estate was placed in the hands of executors for his protege, Esther Adams.

The next week Mr. Collins went to New York on some business, was taken sick there, returned and died within ten days of typhoid fever.

If his death was seriously felt by his niece, she exhibited a wonderful strength in repressing it. It seemed a relief, on the contrary, especially when a search of the papers of the deceased disclosed no will, and left her the legal heir to the estate.

Miss Esther, however, who was now nearly fifteen, took his death with as much grief as she could have been expected to feel for her own father. He had, indeed, been very kind to her, and I was surprised, puzzled, and not a little enraged that there had been no will forthcoming to provide for her future.

For a time I suspected foul play on the part of Miss Betsy; but, after inquiry in New York, where Mr. Collins had been, after showing me the unsigned will, and finding that none of his acquaintances, so far as I knew them, had witnessed such a document, I came to the conclusion that he had either lost the draft I had seen, or had changed his mind and destroyed it before executing.

I thought it best not to tell publicly what I knew of an intended will; but I went to Miss Betsy and requested the privilege, as the deceased's attorney, of thoroughly searching through his papers. Mr. Collins' private room contained few places where such a paper was likely to be placed; and I soon satisfied myself that there was no will there. In an overcoat pocket we found a sealed envelope large enough to contain such a paper; but it was addressed to a firm in a neighboring county, and, on opening, was found to be a satisfied mortgage.

A few months passed by, and the lack of sympathy between Miss Betsy and Esther had developed into an apparent strong dislike on the part of the former, in the absence of the restraint which Mr. Collins had impressed while living.

It seemed to be the settled policy of Miss Betsy to get rid of Esther as soon as possible, her intense selfishness magnifying the little necessary for the girl's support into an extravagant drain on her revenues.

Thus it happened that six months after Mr. Collins' death Esther, who had been the heir presumptive a few months before, was forced to leave the Collins homestead and seek another home where her labor would pay for her living.

This act of Miss Betsy's caused much talk in the village. It excited my ire considerably, knowing what I did of their affairs. I couldn't resist the inclination to visit her and express my sentiments. The only result of the interview was a stormy scene, which completely and forever established a wall of social icebergs between us.

Through my endeavors, Esther shortly after obtained a pleasant home in the family of a widow lady who wanted a companion, and her estrangement from Miss Betsy turned out in the end a piece of good fortune for her.

I fell into the habit of visiting at the widow's quite frequently, and the gossips of the town reported that I was going to marry either the widow or the girl, in their opinion. Perhaps it was this that set me to thinking about the matter. At all events I discovered that, practical as I thought myself, I had actually fallen in love with the young girl.

The discovery did not check the complaint, however, which assumed such a form that I found I could not expect future happiness without the companionship of Esther. It had been over two years since the death of Mr. Collins, and she was now past seventeen. I was some ten years older and had now established myself in a respectable business.

It was not my disposition, nor was it a characteristic of my profession, to let modesty blight my chances, or to delay long over the question of filing my plea. I am happy to state that I won the suit, and the defendant became the wife of the plaintiff on her eighteenth birthday.

One morning, a few weeks after my marriage, I was sitting in my office looking up evidence in a divorce suit, and wondering why people could be such fools, when I received a visit from a stranger, who introduced himself as William Howard, of New York. He was about forty years of age, and seemed to have seen more of the shady side of metropolitan life than was good for him.

On my asking what I could do for him, he answered that he was looking up the ways and means to better his condition, which just now was at its ebb-tide.

"I was in the reading room of a hotel in the city a few days ago," he said, "and accidentally got hold of one of your county papers, in which there was a somewhat extended notice of your marriage with one Esther Adams, who was spoken of as, at the time, the expected heir to the property of Job Collins, deceased. The name of Job Collins recalled an incident that finally led me to think I had better visit your town. Mr. Collins left no will, I am told."

"Your information is correct, so far as known," I replied.

"How much was the Collins estate worth?" he asked.

"At a rough estimate, perhaps thirty thousand dollars."

"It seems to have been generally expected that Esther would inherit the property, was it not?"

"Yes; she had reason to expect, at least, some provision for her future. It was probably an accident that prevented a will being made. Collins died very suddenly."

"Was there ever a will talked of that you know of?"

"Yes, I saw the draft of one just before he went to New York; but it was not signed nor witnessed, and never appeared afterward."

"That will made Esther Adams his heir, did it not?"

"Yes, except an annuity to his niece."

"If that will had been signed and witnessed, would it have been sufficient to secure the estate for Esther?"

"I think it would. But why are you so much interested in it?"

"If this will were to appear now wouldn't it have the same effect?"

"Yes," I said, beginning to feel considerably interested; "but it would now have to stand a legal contest probably, and if it had any flaws they would be found."

The man from New York lit a cigar very coolly and put his feet on the window sill.

"I should be very glad to see such an event take place," he said, "and as strange things as that happen very frequently. I have made inquiries in town and they tell me that the young lady is a very estimable person, while the old maid is a crocodile. The property would serve a much better purpose in your wife's hands. What would you be willing to give to have that will of Job Collins' phœnixed in a properly executed form?"

I had made up my mind before this that my visitor knew something of the lost will. I was lawyer enough, however, not to allow my feelings to get the better of my judgment.

"You seem to have some reasons for thinking that you can produce it," I answered. "Perhaps you will be kind enough to come to the point and state just what you know of it, and can do."

"I think I can find the will of Job Collins, signed and witnessed."

"Its appearance now, as I said before, would undoubtedly start a lawsuit to break up its validity. It would have to be a very perfect will, such a will as a man who is not a lawyer is not certain of producing; and Mr. Collins wrote the will that I saw without legal counsel. I should want to study it before I had faith enough in it to make any proposition."

"Betsy Collins might value it more than you do."

"That is true; but she would never invest in it without submitting it to her attorney for examination, and, once in his hands, your chances for revenue would lie wholly in Miss Betsy's liberality, which is not notorious. They could trouble you even with a criminal charge of attempting blackmail. If you will tell me how you came by it, and allow me to examine it, I will promise you fair treatment in any event. Such a will, if strong enough to hold, would certainly be a very good discovery for us; and I should be willing to do what was right and generous to recover it."

"Well, I'll tell you what I know about it. Three years ago I was a mail-carrier in one of the districts of New York City. My beat embraced a part of Canal street, and in gathering mail from the letter-boxes I occasionally found signs of absent-mindedness in articles deposited in the boxes that were never intended to be. I have taken out spectacles, pencils, toothbrushes, tickets, and, once or twice, money, dropped in, probably, when a letter was intended to be dropped. I was not surprised, therefore, to find one afternoon, in one of the boxes near a hotel, an open, undirected envelope, which contained a will. I suppose that, according to rules, I should have taken this document to headquarters, but I didn't; I took it home. I supposed that the testator would make a new will when he discovered the loss—in fact, I did not think much about it as anything of value—and after awhile it got into my trunk with other rubbish, and was forgotten. The reading of your marriage notice, and its mention of Job Collins, deceased, recalled this will. I hunted it up, and found that it was in every way legally executed, signed by the testator, Job Collins, and witnessed by Charles Sawyer and John Wilson. If I produce that will, and it stands law, I ought to have five thousand dollars out of the estate. I believe I could work the old maid for more than that; but here is where it belongs, and I prefer to be honest and trust to your generosity."

I took some time to think over this proposition before answering. If the will could be produced, as he claimed it could be, there was no question but that it would be worth to my wife about twenty-five thousand dollars. There seemed nothing specially reprehensible in a claim for reward by one who held in his hand such a fortune.

"I will accept your proposition," I said to my visitor, who was puffing his cigar very patiently while I reflected. "Have you the will with you?"

"No; but I will produce it in half an hour if you will give me your note for five thousand, payable when your wife becomes possessed of the Collins estate. I won't ask any other security; but I want something to show for the claim I shall make when the proper time comes."

This I readily gave, and was very soon in possession of the will, which I found as represented, and in every way legally perfect. I knew one of the witnesses as the cashier or bookkeeper in a New York hotel. The testator had probably been an acquaintance of his, and the will had undoubtedly been executed in the city to prevent any gossip of it reaching Miss Betsy. His sudden sickness had prevented the discovery of the mistake in mailing, as he supposed, the letter found in his pockets. Out of so slight an accident had grown all the trouble that followed his death.

I now called upon Miss Betsy in a new role. I was not very cordially received, but succeeded in arresting her attention long enough to make her understand that the tables were turned, and that her longer occupancy of the homestead was not desired. Of course she threatened contest, but her attorney, after examination, counseled a peaceable submission to the inevitable, and she left the town in a few weeks, regretted by none.

My wife, however, against my advice, insisted upon settling $5,000 of the estate upon her old enemy, on the plea that she was really the nearest of kin to the deceased, and had been his housekeeper for many years.

I have noticed that the dislikes of good women are greatly tempered with mercy, and that they are as ready to weep for a fallen enemy as for a successful rival.

"Tremella" at the Sea-Shore.

YES, you are at the sea-shore now, Tremella, and what a good time you are having, to be sure. Entirely forgetting poor people, who can not fly away from the hot, dusty city (like your more fortunate self), and sport in the rolling surf.

You write me from "Sewaren Beach"—a most delightful place you say; and I can readily believe you, for the very name sounds refreshing, and brings to my mind's eye as charming a vision as mortal ever gazed upon. Let me draw a pen-and-ink picture for your especial benefit, Tremella.

Imagine, then, a graceful little figure, clad in a confusing combination of red and white, commonly called a bathing-suit, exposing to view the well-rounded limbs, encased in marvelous silk hosiery; low serge shoes (to protect the dainty little feet from coming in contact with the sharp little stones that are invariably found upon the beach, be it ever so "sandy"); a jaunty shade hat of wonderful proportions perched on top of "wind-blown tresses;" a pair of roguish blue eyes and dimpled cheeks, not forgetting the "rose-bud mouth," and the startled shrieks that issue therefrom, as the frolicsome white-capped waves make a dash to reach her, where she stands so timidly, just at the water's edge.

Is the vision not true to nature, Tremella? And do I not know how charming you look in that irresistible, red and white affair you call a "bathing suit?" Why, even I (an incorrigible old bachelor, as I am called, and old enough to be your father, no doubt) felt that I could not live without you when I first saw the vision I have herein attempted to portray.

But you refused me, Tremella, smiled up into my eyes and refused me; just as you will smile into the eyes of other love-lorn swains, who linger around at "Sewaren Beach," as I lingered last season at Newport.

I shall not answer your letter, Tremella. I dare not. "A burnt child fears the fire," you know; and I shall not accept your suggestion that I spend a few weeks at "Sewaren Beach" this summer.

No, I shall not come, Tremella; and, to guard against any possibility of my changing my mind, I shall start at once for the "Catskill Mountains." I have never been there, but I have a very natural idea that "visions" (such as I saw at Newport) will not haunt me up in the mountains.

I must never see you again. So farewell, Tremella, a long farewell.—*Jeffie Forbush Hanaford.*

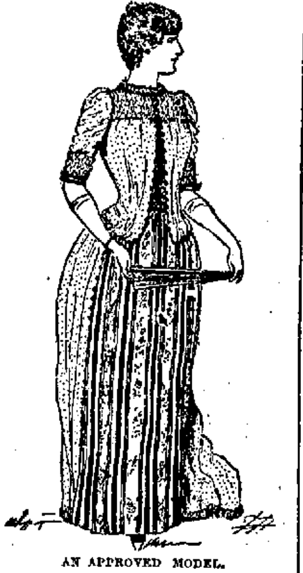
FOR THE LADIES.

DEVOTED TO THE FAIR DAUGHTERS OF LAMENTED EVE.

Seasonable Hints About the Latest Styles in Dress—How the Fashionable Array Themselves—Becoming Yet Not Costly Toilets.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

Let me introduce a fashionable lady. She is at home of an evening, and she wears a new modification of the tea-gown—that sort of dress which we formerly considered suitable for mornings and afternoons indoors, but which is not to be used under gaslight. The idea is brand-new, and the example given in the picture is fully illustrative of it. The principal material in this toilet is gray India silk. A distinctive feature is the shirring at the shoulders and above the elbows. The bodice has a jacket front, with a ball trimming of silk. The front of the skirt is bengaline, with velvet stripes set on, these being very dark gray. The outer skirt is light gray, with darker dots. The bengaline is in gay colors. Please observe that the outlines of this lady are altogether possible and comfortable. She doesn't look like a fashion plate of the ordinary description. It may be truthfully added that she is fairly representative of the stylish members of her sex hereabout in her freedom from tight lacing. Once in a while a human hourglass, with its "sands of life nearly run out," is seen and deprecated, but the preponderant majority of our women are not hurting their health by compression at the waist. I asked the woman in charge of the corset department in a large dry goods store whether there had been a change in the average size of that article. She replied that within the seven years of her experience in selling corsets there had been, she estimated, about an inch and a half of reform. What she meant was that the average corset is an inch and a half bigger now than it was seven years ago. But she doubted if this improvement was a consequence of agitation by professional health reformers. She attributed it rather to a cultivation of artistic sense. The rage of æstheticism, with all its exaggeration and its Oscar Wild comicality, really did instruct us to true beauty in shapes and colors. The dyers of fabrics have had to hustle to keep up with the progress of taste in hues, and the designers of costumes are compelled to exercise far more ingenuity than they used to. All this advance in good judgment has carried with it new and better notions as to what is desirable in the configuration of a woman. We no longer see symmetry in a waspish waist. Well-developed shoulders and widely rounded hips connected by a painfully slight waist do not compose a figure deemed sightly nowadays. The picture is a fair representation of what our foremost belles consider just about the right sort of thing.



AN APPROVED MODEL.

The fact may as well be disclosed that the figure that is approved as a model is that of Mrs. Wm. K. Vanderbilt, as she appeared one evening at Lenox, that Massachusetts resort of New York swells in September. There has for ten or fifteen days been a remarkable gathering of fashionable folks up there in the country. But while much may be written in admiration of the ladies seen there, the kindliest pen could not ascribe to the young gentlemen anything like corresponding praise. The autumn dudes at Lenox are a curious lot, take them altogether; and although the more pronounced specimens are made to appear in the rest of the sketches of this article, I beg to assure the reader that the portraiture is just and accurate so far as it goes. The Lenox dandy, for one peculiar thing, is brushing his mustache violently and frowsily upward at the ends. Whether there are so few hairs in his mustache that they could be counted at a glance, or whether it is abundant in material, he industriously brushes it toward the tops of his ears. The effect is usually comical, and if he takes the singular fashion back to town, it is a question how he will be received by the public. His hat sometimes retains the white figured band of last summer, but the new article for his head is a cap, with wide, deep visor. Two specimens will be found in the sketches below. His white flannel suits are different from those of the earlier season in being bordered with black, suggesting that he has gone into a mild degree of mourning. He carries a great variety of canes with wonderful heads, and he searches the woods of the neighborhood for natural old sticks to be mounted and polished to order. But I have put him into this article merely as a farcial element, and to make something like a dramatic contrast with the fair heroines of fashion. The girls have a great deal of fun with him themselves when he is extreme enough to deserve it.

"Bob, veal——" began a belle, carelessly addressing her calfishly silly escort.

"Eh?" he interrupted.

"Beg pardon—I meant to say Bob, dear," she demurely explained.

The endearment sweetened the bitterness of the joke and allayed the fellow's suspicions.

There is no necessity for amount of detailed description as to the costumes of these girls. They represent the actual apparel of Lenox belles, and are therefore authoritative as examples of correct autumn dressing. She who sits in the chair wore a cashmere of gobelin blue with brown velvet streamers and collar. The fair lounger on a garden seat was in white India silk, with black and white striped velvet at the bodice, and a black zouave jacket just covering little more than her shoulders.

New York belles at Lenox were receiving many of their newly ordered toilets for the various occasions of their stay there. In these new gowns silver-gray and green were the colors oftenest seen, and there were many dull reds and castor browns, but blue was almost entirely absent, and seemed to have fallen into total disfavor. There were evidences of a marked revival of black dresses, which had not been in vogue among extremely stylish women for several years. The new tea gowns were more elaborate and gorgeous than ever, and quite rivaled the dinner and ball dresses as rare confections. The trimmings consisted largely of genuine silver and gold thread and cord passementeries, enriched often with jewels instead of ordinary crystal beads. Veritable works of art were some of these embellishments. The styles of these gowns, if they were to become petrified suddenly, and left to be discovered centuries hence, would puzzle the antiquarians of that day, for all ages would be represented. Elements of classic Greek taste would be discovered alongside modern French and German ideas. The draperies in the back of both trained and short dresses are full and made slightly bouffant over small pads and two or three steels that are not permitted to give the balloon-like effect of the past few seasons. There is plainly shown a deference to the wish of the feminine mind to return to the plastic, clinging draperies of the classic period of dress. The draperies are all long; the sashes full and loosely folded once or twice around the waist. Long fringes of beads, passementerie, and the cloth which composes the dress are a feature. The cloth fringes are finished with spikes or balls of passementerie, giving a barbaric but beautiful effect to the new cloth gowns, which are tailor made, but nothing like the tailor gowns of the past. Prominence is now given to the redingote style of dress, which represents the acme of fashion for all dressy occasions, and the Directoire redingotes predominate over all other shapes. They will be worn over skirts of plain silk, very little of which is visible, mere glimpses being afforded by the open side panels. Flat fronts in pleats from belt to foot or else long draperies that nearly cover the lower skirt are seen on the new dresses. The strictly Empire style forbids much fullness in the front of the skirt, but it is found more generally becoming to catch up the front breadths to the belt. Then separate drapery is preferred; it is very long indeed, and is usually hooked up above the edge of the corsage; sometimes only in the back, giving a princesse effect, and sometimes all around the hips.—*Chicago Ledger.*

THE LENOX DUDE.

AUTUMN IDLERS.

WORD comes from Paris that while with Empire and Directoire styles not even the suspicion of a bustle is allowable, with full-draped and looped and puffed gowns of light, thin stuff it is well-nigh as pronounced as ever. So, too, with neckwear; many gowns are collarless and cut to a point, while others are more than ever choking in height and stiffness of that appendage, and while the neat and useful coat sleeve is far from *passe*, full or flowing ones are quite as often seen.

A LONDON fancy is the hat of string, very loosely worn and trimmed with a looped aigrette of the same coarse stuff, and to wear with it some tailors have sent out gowns whose velvet cuffs and collars were edged with the same hempen cord, of course specially well made for the purpose.

JOHN GRIFFIN CARLISLE

THE SPEAKER UNANIMOUSLY RENOMINATED FOR CONGRESS.

A Masterly Address Showing the Enormity of Republican "Protection"—The Top of Carnegie's Coach a Poor Place from Which to View American Industrial Affairs.

The Democrats of the Sixth Kentucky District, in convention at Covington, renominated Hon. John G. Carlisle for Congress by acclamation. As soon as the Chairman had formally announced the choice of the convention there were loud cries for the nominee. The Speaker was escorted to the platform, the delegates and spectators cheering wildly meanwhile. When quiet had been restored Mr. Carlisle made an exceedingly graceful speech, which was frequently interrupted by applause, particularly when he mentioned the name of the President. Mr. Carlisle said:

"Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the convention. I scarcely know in what terms to thank the Democracy of this district for the action to-day. Twelve years ago I was nominated for Congress in this hall, and since then the Democracy of this district has chosen me six times in succession to represent them in the House of Representatives of the United States. No man could be insensible to such devotion on the part of his friends, and I assure you, gentlemen, that I feel most profoundly my sense of gratitude and obligation to you and the people whom you represent.

"I accept your nomination and shall endeavor to meet as many of you as possible between this and the election, although my duties at Washington prevent me from giving much attention to my own district. I not only accept your nomination, gentlemen, but I indorse to the fullest extent the resolutions you have just adopted, except that part of them as relates to me personally.

"The great question before the country is the question of Federal taxation. It makes but little difference whether I am elected to Congress or not, but it is of overwhelming importance to the people that the next House of Representatives should be Democratic, and that the next President should be a Democrat also. The two political parties have nominated their candidates and made formal declaration of their principles. You will be called on next November to decide between them. The Republican party has chosen as its standard bearers Mr. Harrison, a respectable lawyer of Indianapolis, for President, and for Vice President, Levi P. Morton, a very rich banker in Wall street. The Democratic party has selected the true and tried, the incorruptible President who now fills the chair; the man who has brought the administration back to the ways of the Constitution and given to this people a clean, conservative, and faithful administration of the law. With him they have associated Mr. Thurman, who for many long years has been the best and truest representative of our Western Democracy.

"But it is not, gentlemen, my purpose to make a speech. Many of you want to return to your homes on the afternoon train, and many of you are anxious for your dinner. I want to call your attention, though, to the overwhelming importance of the great question which is now presented for the decision of the people, and I congratulate you on the fact that at last, after many long years of struggle, we have got this question fairly and squarely before the people. It is declared in the Democratic platform that unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation, and by that declaration the Democratic party will stand or fall in this contest.

"When President Cleveland was inaugurated on the 4th of March, 1885, he found on the statute books laws, passed by Republican Congresses, under which there was being annually collected from the people nearly $100,000,000 in excess of the actual necessities of the Government. He found a large surplus accumulated in the vaults of the Treasury, and that all the public debt in control of the Government except about $106,000,001 of 3 per cent. bonds had been paid. What was to be done? Year after year some of us have struggled in the House of Representatives to secure a reduction of this enormous burden on the people, and have predicted that the time would surely come when this money would accumulate in the public treasury to such an extent as to paralyze all the business enterprises of the country and bring ruin and disaster upon our industries and all engaged in them.

"We were not responsible for the existence of these laws, but we felt, as the representatives of the American people, that the responsibility rested upon us, in some measure at least, to see if it could not be remedied. We failed. The money went on accumulating in the Treasury at the rate of $10,000,000 per month, and is still accumulating at that rate. The Secretary of the Treasury told me just before I left the city of Washington that the surplus revenue collected during the first fifteen days of the present month over and above the expenses of the Government was $11,000,000. At the rate of several hundred thousand dollars every day and night, the money of the people, money which they need in their business, is being poured into the public treasury, where it is not needed.

"To relieve the Treasury from this enormous amount and to prevent disaster to the business of the country the administration is compelled to purchase the outstanding bonds of the Government at an enormous premium. Within the last few months $1,000,000 of these bonds have been bought at a premium on the 4 per cents of some 25 to 28 cents on the dollar, and on the 4½'s at 6, 7 and 8 cents, so that the bondholder is, by reason of the unfortunate situation in which the revenue laws have been left, taking from the people millions and millions of dollars in excess of the amount which his obligations call for, and our friend, Mr. Harrison, in his recent letter of acceptance, says that this process should go on and the money should continue to be paid to the bondholder.

"Mr. Sherman, the former Secretary of the Treasury, takes substantially the same ground and criticises in a harsh manner the action of the present administration in depositing a part of this money in the national banks so that it can be loaned to the people and go thus into the channels of trade. The records of the department will sustain the statement that while Mr. Sherman was Secretary of the Treasury he had at one time in a single national bank more money than this administration has to-day in all the national banks of the United States.

"Now the great question you are to decide is whether this system of taxation shall be continued indefinitely or whether the country will return to the methods of taxation which prevailed in this country before the war. For the first time in the history of this country, so far as I know, the Republican party has substantially declared in its platform in favor of reducing the revenue by increasing the taxes. It declares that it deems it necessary to reduce the revenue by checking the imports of such articles as can be made here, and if that is not sufficient it will repeal the whole internal revenue tax on whisky rather than surrender any part of the protective system. This proposition is put forth upon the idea that the people of this country can be benefited individually and collectively by imposing taxes on themselves. It might as well be said that a man can make himself rich by picking his pocket as to say he can increase his wealth by imposing a tax on himself.

"In addition to the facts that this system of taxation is imposing enormous and unnecessary burdens upon the people; that it has accumulated in the Treasury large sums of money which ought to be in the hands of those who earn it by their labor and skill; it is the parent of trust and combination and conspiracy to control products and prices of the necessary articles which the people are compelled to use.

"I see that Mr. Blaine, who seems to be the mouthpiece of the Republican party, has given quasi indorsement at least to these monopolies. I believe that when a man attends his own funeral he ought to be allowed to go at the head of the procession. But it seems that Mr. Harrison is not to enjoy this privilege. Mr. Blaine is the great central figure in this campaign, and he tells the people, in the face of the platform, in the face of the declarations of his political friends on the stump and neighbors, that these trusts are private affairs in which neither the President nor anybody else has any particular right to interfere.

"Why, my friends, larceny is a private affair—a very private affair—and yet it is not supposed improper to interfere with it by law. The highwayman who meets you on the public road and demands your money or your life, is engaged in the transaction of a private enterprise, but still the law takes cognizance of his act and punishes it as a crime. Now, gentlemen, Mr. Blaine has not been occupying a very good position from which to view the interests of the American workingman, farmer or consumer. The top of Mr. Carnegie's coach as it bowled along with its liveried outriders over the hills of Scotland is not a good place from which to look at the interests of America. Nor are the feudal halls of Cluny Castle a very good point either.

"Mr. Blaine had better stay at home or stay abroad—one or the other. Had he come here to his own country and mingled with the farmers, with the consumers, with the laboring men of the land, he would have a far better opportunity to know what they desired than he could possibly have dining and wining with the aristocracy of Europe.

"It is said, gentlemen, that even if it does impose enormous burdens on the consumers of the country, the wages of our laborers must be maintained; therefore, high rates of taxation must be continued. If I had the time I think I could show to the satisfaction of every intelligent and candid man within the sound of my voice that the wages of labor are no more affected by the rate of duties upon imported goods than the yield of corn to the acre on your farm is affected by it. And one of the chief benefits of the system, in the estimation of Mr. Harrison, is the fact that the people do not know how much they are paying. When a man's money is taken away from him without his knowledge, some malicious people call it stealing. I will not, however, apply that term to the processes by which the Government of the United States abstracts this enormous sum of money from the pockets of the people who earn it and put it in the public treasury or the pockets of some one else, but I will say that it is the most dangerous form of taxation that could be devised, because it makes the people less vigilant of the expenditures of the public money, and lulls them to sleep while their substance is taken away.

"You will find by an examination of the labor statistics from 1850 to 1860 that in some cases even as high as 100 per cent. more is paid for labor in the same occupation in Chicago than is paid in New York or Philadelphia. If the tariff regulated wages, I submit that the rates of wages would be the same; would be uniform in the same occupations throughout the United States under the same tariff.

"Another fact is that the greatest differences between the rates of wages paid here and the rates paid in European countries is found in those occupations which nobody pretends can be protected under the tariff laws. For instance, there is a far greater difference between the rates of wages paid here to carpenters, plasterers, painters, stone and brick masons, teamsters, railroad employes, steamboat employes, and the rates of wages paid the same classes of workingmen in Europe than there is between the rates of wages here in your mills and cotton factories and the rates of wages paid in the same industries in Europe. The rates of wages paid in this country, too, in the unprotected industries, are larger on the average than the rates of wages paid in this country in the protected industries, and the difference between them, in this case, and those paid in Europe in the other case, is still plainer—much plainer.

"Another fact is that since 1848, when the English corn laws were repealed and England entered on free trade, the rates of wages have increased from 50 to 75 and even as high as 100 per cent. in some occupations. Can we trace that increase in this country during the same time? Another fact is that the rate of wages in the mechanical and manufacturing industries of the United States increased far more during what is called the free-trade period—from 1850 to 1860—than they ever have since that time.

"I simply state these facts without going into argument to prove them. I can produce abundant and overwhelming testimony from laboring men, from manufacturers, from testimony given before investigating committees in the House, to prove the truth of every statement I have made upon this subject. But they say if you reduce these duties this country will be overwhelmed with foreign cheap goods and all our manufacturing and mercantile industries will be ruined.

"Why, gentlemen, if all the ships in the world were employed continuously in bringing goods from Liverpool to New York it would take them two years to bring as much as a single railroad in this country carries in one year.

"From 1850 to 1860 our manufacturing and mechanical industries prospered as never before, and not only that, but the great agricultural interests of the country, which we all know is the only safe and sure foundation for its prosperity and its purity, prospered along with them. The farmer, the agricultural laborer, is the man who suffers most under this system. Mr. Frye, of Maine, a distinguished member of the United States Senate, a particular friend of Mr. Blaine, made a speech in that body on the 23d of last January, in which he said that he had reason to believe, after making a personal investigation of this question of labor and prices of commodities, that bacon and pork, beef, flour, butter and cheese were as cheap in this country as they were in Europe. That is to say, the commodities which the farmer produces and is compelled to sell are as cheap here as they are in the pauper-labor countries of Europe. This is the testimony of a Republican Senator given in the United States Senate after a personal visit to Europe.

"But how is it with the things which the farmer is compelled to buy? Are they as cheap here as in Europe? No. You are subjected upon every one of them, if they are imported, to an average tax of 47.1 per cent., and on the rest the manufacturer has the opportunity to add the same percentage to his price, and in many cases he does it in the name of American labor, professedly in the interest of American industry, and to promote the good of the American people, because he says that you must encourage these industries and give employment to as many laborers as possible.

"Why, my farmer friend, if you should be returning home from the store with a wagon-load of goods purchased for the use of your family with the proceeds of the sale of your crops, and some man met you on the public highway and declared that he intended to seize that wagon-load of goods and burn them on the ground, you might be likely to protest and to want to know the reason. You would be astonished if that man should tell you: 'I am a great public benefactor. I intend to do this in the interest of American labor and manufactures, because if I destroy these goods which your family must have you will be compelled to employ more labor to produce more crops to buy those goods over again, and the manufacturers who made them will be required to employ more labor to procure the goods for you. I am here to promote the interests of American labor and American industry. I am a protectionist.'

"Free trade? It concedes the right and duty of the Government to raise by taxation in some form or other a sufficient amount of money to defray all expenses and meet all honest obligations, but it concedes likewise that the settled policy of the Government is to raise a large portion of its revenue by duties on imports, but we protest that the people shall have cheaper clothing and agricultural implements before they get cheap whisky and cheap tobacco.

"The Republican platform, on the contrary, declares that they will repeal the whole internal-revenue system rather than surrender any part of the protective system. Now, the duty upon sugar is a part of the protective system. The high duty upon woolen goods and cotton goods and upon steel and iron is a part of the protective system. The true meaning of the Republican platform is that it will repeal the tax on whisky and beer and cigars and cigarettes and cheroots, but it will repeal no part of the duty upon the articles I have mentioned.

"Are the people ready to indorse that doctrine? Would you rather have cheap clothing and cheap agricultural implements than cheap whisky and tobacco? Would you rather that your family and yourself should have cheaper and better clothing and agricultural implements and medicine and books, and cheaper and better cooking utensils and furniture and material to supply your homes than cheaper whisky or beer or tobacco?

"Mr. Harrison says they will maintain the fair protection system, and do away with the internal-revenue taxes, rather than sacrifice the protection system or any part of it. It is very adroit, but the time will soon come when the Republican party will be compelled to choose between the total repeal of the internal tax and the reduction of duties on imported goods. He goes further, does Mr. Harrison, and specifies the oleomargarine tax as one which need not be repealed. He would rather repeal the entire tax on whisky than take off the duty on any imported articles, except articles the like of which are not produced here.

"Mr. Cleveland, in his letter of acceptance, puts the case on this point in the strongest possible light. He asks what relief this will afford to the plain, common people of the land. How many of you are there, gentlemen, who are in the habit of purchasing and using in your family articles of foreign production the like of which are not produced in this country? A very few of you; yet these are the articles upon which the Republican platform pledges to take off the tax. On the things which are produced abroad, and which are also produced here, the tax is to remain, so that you who use large quantities of those articles, must continue to pay high prices, while the only tax to come off foreign imports is the tax on those things which are not produced here and luxuries.

"The administration, by its prudent and conservative course, by its honest and faithful execution of the laws in all parts of the country, has removed all the apprehensions of danger and disaster which seemed to prevail in the minds of some of our opponents four years ago. No man can say that the affairs of the people and the affairs of the Government are not as secure in the hands of the great National Democratic party as in the hands of any other political party that ever existed in this country. This is our country as well as the country of our Republican friends. We have as much interest in its greatness, in its glory, as they can possibly have, and no matter what may befall us, as a political party we will stand here after as we have stood in the past, through disaster and defeat, steadily and firmly by the principles which we believe to be right and for the best interests of the people."

DEMOCRATIC GAIN IN MAINE.

Representative Springer Cannot See Any Cause for Republican Rejoicing—Democrats Serene and Confident.

[Washington special to Chicago News, Ind.]

Representative Springer is very enthusiastic over the Maine election. He says:

"Maine is a stronghold of protection, and while the Republicans are bamboozling themselves into the belief or feigning the belief that they have won a great victory, a comparison with the vote of September, 1884, will show that while the Republican vote has increased 2.3 per cent., the Democratic vote has increased 5.2 per cent. Such a proportion of increase would give the Democrats an immense majority in the State of New York. And when we can do this in a protection State like Maine, think what we shall be able to do when we come to those Western States—Iowa, Wisconsin, and Illinois—whose interests lie in low tariff."

In view of the decreased Republican plurality in Maine and the dissatisfaction expressed over the refusal of the Republicans to take action upon the tariff, there is a renewal of Democratic confidence. The betting on Cleveland, which had almost ceased, has now begun again, with few takers and none who will bet even. A well-known government contractor at the Ebbitt House recently offered to bet any sum, 2 to 1, that Cleveland and Thurman would be elected. There were a few takers, in all aggregating about $1,201. Some Republicans bustled around town lively for an hour or two to get men to take these bets, and they were not a little chagrined to learn that there was but little confidence on the part of the Republicans. The betting exhibits quite a peculiar evidence of the idiosyncrasies of those who wager their money on their opinions. Bets are made quite freely without odds on Cleveland's election, and with odds against Harrison on Cleveland's carrying New York, and then again with odds against Harrison on Indiana.

WHY.

A Few Questions for the Free Whisky Organs to Answer.

[From the Cleveland Plaindealer.]

The free whisky organs have been invited several times to explain these things, but they don't respond:

Why Republicans in 1872 favored putting salt and lumber on the free list.

Why they have changed their minds.

Why in 1881 the Republicans favored reducing tariff taxes.

Why they have changed their minds.

Why the Republicans placed hides on the free list in 1872.

Why the tanning industry was not ruined thereby.

Why no pauper-made leather or shoes of Europe came over.

Why the leather industry prospered more than ever before.

Why more workmen were employed.

Why they got better wages.

Why, in short, the Republican tariff theory didn't work.

Why the price of wool has steadily declined under a protective tariff.

Why the reduction of the duty on wool in 1883 was followed by an advance in price instead of a decline.

Why the lowest point in the price of wool was reached under the highest tariff.

Why sheep in Ohio have decreased in number right along for seven years under a protective tariff.

Why the sheep of Ohio decreased over 200,000 in numbers during one year, 1881-2, when the highest wool tariff existed.

Why the price of wheat has declined right along under a protective tariff.

Why the price of corn has declined under a protective tariff.

Why wages have declined under a protective tariff.

Why strikes and bitter conflicts between employes and employers have been common under a protective tariff.

Why the workingmen of this country have lost more by tenfold in strikes and lockouts caused by attempts to reduce their wages under a protective tariff than they could have got out of the tariff tax, if they had received every cent of it.

Why the cost of living has increased under a protective tariff.

Why anarchy and socialism have developed under a protective tariff.

Why trusts have grown up under a protective tariff.

These are only a few of the many points that the people would like to have the advocates of the high-tariff blessedness explain. It may not be as easy as to howl about rebels and rave over the bloody shirt, and cry out that Great Britain is upon us, but would be vastly more sensible.

THE CAMPAIGN IN THE EAST.

Connecticut Democrats Very Hopeful—Republicans Not Getting Enough "Fat."

[New York special.]

The canvass in Connecticut is going on satisfactorily for the Democrats. Leon Backer, a member of the State Central Committee of Connecticut, said this morning: "The outlook in Connecticut this year for Democratic success is of a very flattering character. It is a campaign of money against brains, the Democrats representing the brains and the Republicans the money."

Republican headquarters were in keeping with the weather—very gloomy. The gloom was caused by the absence of Senator Quay, who left for his Beaver County home last Saturday without notifying any of his colleagues except Mr. Clarkson. Mr. Quay has appealed to the party leaders, to the protected manufacturers, and has sought contributions from the masses, but his appeals have proved vain. During a recent visit to Washington he canvassed the Republican Senators and Congressmen personally. About $5,000 was the result. The Republican millionaires in Congress did not respond.

Lieutenant Governor Jones said to-day that he had no doubt of the success of both the Democratic national and State tickets. "The farmers know their friends," continued Mr. Jones, "and will vote for them. There is no doubt that during the first eight weeks of the national campaign Democrats were alarmed about the situation, but great changes have taken place; the people have been thinking for themselves and they have ascertained that tariff reform will be beneficial for the country. They know that the Republican arguments that the Mills bill means free trade are fallacies. New York is sure for Democracy."

Heavy Betting on Cleveland.

[Pittsburgh special.]

Barney Forst is a broker on the Pittsburgh Oil and Stock Exchange. To-day he startled the exchange by an offer to bet $10,000 on Cleveland's election. He telegraphed his defiance to Oil City and New York. Some brokers think money has been placed in his hands by wealthy Hebrews for betting purposes.

Labor and Protection.

Below we append a table showing the price of labor in several of the more prominent trades in low-tariff England and high-tariff Germany, as compiled from the Consular Reports. For convenience of comparison, we have reduced wages to the price per hour in the respective countries. This was necessary. Neither wages per day nor per week would give any data for comparison, as in Germany all classes of wage-workers are employed from sixty hours to seventy-eight hours a week, while in England from fifty hours to fifty-four hours constitute a week's work. It is not necessary for us to add any argument to these figures, for they tell their story with sufficient force and clearness to satisfy the most skeptical. The wage-workers of America can here see what would be their condition if population were as dense here as in Germany, and if the great plains of the West did not annually absorb the surplus population from the older States:

	England per hour.	Germany per hour.
Blacksmiths	17 cents	8⅔ cents
Machinists	10¼ cents	6¾ cents
Tanners	12½ cents	6 cents
Bookbinders	14½ cents	5½ cents
Harnessmakers	18½ cents	6 cents
Coopers	12½ cents	7 cents
Bakers	8¾ cents	8⅔ cents
Cigarmakers	8 cents	5 cents
Tailors	14¼ cents	4½ cents
Shoemakers	14 cents	4½ cents
Bricklayers	14½ cents	7 cents
Carpenters	13½ cents	8 cents
Painters	14 cents	8 cents
Compositors	14½ cents	11¼ cents
Molders	15½ cents	5 cents
Tinners	12½ cents	6 cents

We commend a careful consideration of this table to those who have based their argument for high tariff in the United States on the difference between wages in this country and in England.—*National Labor Tribune.*

The Mills Bill and Wages.

Wages can not be reduced even if the tariff rates should be lowered very much more than is proposed by the Democrats. The proposition, stated briefly, is this: A manufacturer receives $6 bounty on goods, of which the labor cost is $2. The Mills bill proposes a reduction of the duty so that the manufacturer's cost will be only $5. Is there a sensible person who believes that the man who receives the gift of $5 can lower the rate of wages so that his labor will cost less than $2? Any cheat like that should be undertaken it would end very disastrously for the manufacturers who took part in it.—*New York Times.*

Indiana Republicans Dismayed.

A telegram from Indianapolis says: "The Republican poll of this city shows a Democratic majority of 1,150. The result has amazed the Republican leaders, and they are doing their best to discredit the figures which they themselves collected. All but three of the city precincts have been completed, and a total of 33,001 votes are shown. Of these 15,311 are Republican, 16,561 Democratic, and 1,128 doubtful."

Gets Twice His Pay-Roll.

The maker of pig iron who receives a bounty of about $6 on every ton produced in his furnace pays a little more than $3 a ton for his labor.—*New York Times.*

GEN. A. E. STEVENSON.

ABLE SPEECH BY THE ASSISTANT POSTMASTER GENERAL.

Grievous Burdens Laid Upon Laborers for the Benefit of Capitalists by the War Tariff—Trusts Denounced as the Fruit of High Tariff.

General Stevenson, Assistant Postmaster General, and General Palmer, Democratic candidate for Governor of Illinois, recently addressed a mass meeting at Shelbyville, Ill. General Stevenson began by reviewing the official acts of President Cleveland and his Cabinet. He showed that colored men "have been appointed to high places, and that the rights of the race have been carefully guarded;" declared that all departments of the Government had been honestly and economically administered; that there have been no Belknap scandals, no star-route thieveries, no Secor Robeson robberies, and established the fact by figures that the old soldiers have never been more liberally treated, and proved from the records that, instead of handing huge slices of the public domain over to private corporations, as had been the method in vogue in the days of Republican ascendency, the administration had actually restored and opened to settlement 81,000,000 acres. "In the light of this," he said, "do you wonder that the land-grabbers oppose Cleveland's election, especially when it is recollected that the land office had recommended a further forfeiture of 65,000,000 unearned acres now held by greedy corporations?" Continuing, General Stevenson said:

Whoever is engaged in honest daily endeavor by the hard labor of his hands to earn bread for himself and his family has a profound interest in the tariff. At no period in our history has it assumed the importance, or so engrossed the attention of the people as at present. Bear in mind, then, that tariff is but another name for taxation. * * * I assert, without fear of contradiction, that from the close of the war to the last hour that the Republican party controlled both houses of Congress, all legislation reducing war taxes was in the interest of wealth, and not a finger was lifted to lessen the burdens of the people—burdens patiently and bravely borne during the terrible ordeal of war. The tariff tax is paid by the consumer. Let us see: The American importer buys a cargo of woolen goods in Liverpool. When he reaches New York he is met by the custom-house officer, to whom he pays an average tariff tax of not less than 75 per cent. This amount the importer at once, as a matter of course, adds to the price of his goods. When the country merchant buys his stock he pays the importer the original price paid in Liverpool, the cost of transportation, and profits of the importer, and to these is added the tariff duties. You, the farmer, the mechanic, the laborer—the consumer—buy these same goods from the merchant, and what do you pay? The profits of your merchant upon the goods, to which is added the cost of transportation, and the entire amount by your merchant to the importer, including the taxes paid to the collector. So that it is not difficult to see that, whoever may pay the tariff taxes in the first place, or whoever may pay them in the second place, they are eventually and inevitably paid by the consumer. "Well," you may say, "the Government gets the money; so it's all right." But remember that the Government does not want the money, as its annual revenues are now more than a hundred millions in excess of its needs. In the second place, remember that but one-fifth of the money paid because of the tariff taxes ever reaches the Treasury; the remaining four-fifths go into the pockets of the manufacturers. Examine this carefully, and you will find that under the present tariff $4 out of every $5 paid by the consumer goes to the protected manufacturer, and the remaining $1 goes into the Treasury.

The manufacturer protected! Protected against what? Simply protected against competition. Protected against the possibility of your buying clothing for your family from some one else for half the price you pay him. The tariff duties, then, as shown by Judge Thurman, collected for the fiscal year just ended, were, in round numbers, $200,000,000; thus adding, at the cost of the people, $1,000,000,000 to the profits of the manufacturers—the protected monopolists—the protected robbers of this country! Do you wonder, now, that the Republican advocates of a high tariff declared in the Chicago platform that, rather than have protection harmed, the entire beer and whisky tax should be abolished? Do you wonder that the great protected iron merchant of Pittsburgh, Andrew Carnegie, with an annual income of $1,500,000, can entertain Mr. Blaine at Cluny Castle in royal splendor? Do you wonder that the manufacturers of New England, who have grown rich by protection, hold mortgages upon so many of the farms of Illinois and the Northwest? Do you wonder that 60 per cent. of the railroads in Illinois are owned by Eastern capitalists? Is it surprising that the manufacturers and protected capitalists are solid in their support of Harrison and hostile to Cleveland's re-election? Do you wonder that Mr. Foster, President of the Republican League of the United States, in his appeal for money to aid in electing a Republican President, declared that the manufacturers must contribute liberally, as they were most benefited by the tariff laws? that the Republican party must have liberal contributions from the manufacturers, as the fight against tariff reform was in their interest? Is it not true, my fellow-citizens, that the Republican party is to-day the pliant instrument in the hands of the monopolists? The "protection" it gives you is the protection the wolf gives the lamb. * * *

Now, my friends, the Mills bill would greatly lessen your daily expenses. It would enable you day by day to add to the comfort of your families. It would enable you to give your children better facilities for education, and better to prepare them for the great struggle of life. Don't you know that the passage of that bill would benefit you and your children? Don't you know that that bill, lessening the cost to you of the necessaries of life, has already passed a Democratic House, is indorsed by a Democratic President, and but for the hostility of a Republican Senate, would to-day be the law of the land, and that you and your families would now be reaping its blessings?

The Mills bill would reduce taxation $76,000,000 annually. What remedy do the Republicans propose? The Chicago platform, which the Republicans have recently adopted, and upon which they have nominated General Harrison for President, declares in effect that, rather than have protection harmed, the entire internal revenue system, meaning the taxes upon beer, upon tobacco, and upon whisky, should be repealed. Are you prepared for that? Do you fully understand the import of that declaration? The statement I now give you is taken from the official records, and shows that the revenue derived from tax upon tobacco for the fiscal year just closed amounted to $30,662,432, and that from beer to $23,324,218, that from spirits $69,306,166, aggregating $123,292,816. Truly, the repeal of this tax would reduce the surplus in the Treasury with a vengeance. Whom, then, will you serve? Do you prefer the abolition of the tax upon whisky rather than that the cost of the necessaries of life should be lessened? If so, I pray you lose no time in giving your adherence to the Republican party and its candidates. Do you wonder that the Chicago *Tribune*, the leading Republican paper of the West, denounced the platform and demanded its modification? Do you wonder that it declared that the American people would never consent to free whisky, in order that the taxes might be retained upon clothing and food?

Let me call your attention to an evil which is the direct result of the tariff—"trusts," or rather, in old-fashioned parlance, "conspiracies." What are these so-called "trusts?" Simply combinations entered into between manufacturers for the purpose of increasing the cost of an article to the consumer by limiting the supply. How are they enabled to do this? A high protective tariff cuts off competition from abroad, and thus enables the home manufacturer to absolutely control the market. But for a high tariff, these trusts, combinations, conspiracies against the people would be impossible. These hateful monopolies are the legitimate offspring of a system of legislation which, under the name of "protection," enriches the few at the expense of the many. Let me give you an illustration. The sugar trust has lately advanced the price to the consumer from 1 to 2 cents per pound. One cent per pound upon the sugar consumed in the United States gives $31,000,000 additional profits to the monopoly "trusts." This trust is made possible only by the high tariff on sugar. The lumber trust, by which every man's shingles and boards are arbitrarily taxed, is made possible only by the high tariff tax on lumber. The salt trust, by which the price of this necessity is taxed, is made possible only by the high tariff tax on salt.

You naturally inquire: "Is it not possible to protect the people against such conspiracies?" The Democratic party, in its last national platform, says: "Judged by Democratic principles, the interests of all the people are betrayed when, by unnecessary taxation, trusts and combinations are promoted and fostered, which, while unduly enriching the few, combine to rob the body of our citizens by depriving them, as purchasers, of the benefits of natural competition." President Cleveland in his letter of acceptance says: "Such combinations have always been condemned by the Democratic party. The declaration of its national convention is sincerely made, and no member of our party will be found excusing the existence or belittling the pernicious results of these devices to wrong the people. Under different names they have been punished by the common law for hundreds of years, and they have lost none of their hateful features because they have assumed the name of trusts instead of conspiracies. We believe that these trusts are the natural offspring of a market artificially restricted; that the inordinately high tariff, besides furnishing a temptation for their existence, enlarges the limits within which they may operate against the people, and thus increase the extent of their power for wrong-doing. With an unalterable hatred of all such schemes, we count the checking of their baneful operations among the good results promised by revenue reform."

Repeat your question: "Is it not possible to protect the people against such conspiracies?" Mr. Blaine, answering for the Republican party, in a recent speech, after waiving a discussion of the question of trusts, as to whether they were either good things or bad, added that "they are largely private affairs, with which neither President Cleveland nor any private citizen has any right to interfere." From the Republican standpoint, then, the law is powerless to protect you against this robbery. Do you wonder, now, that the advocates of a high tariff, the champions of "protection," the Carnegies and others who have grown enormously rich by "trusts," are hostile to Cleveland and his party?

The question of tariff reform is now before you. It will down at no man's bidding. The issues are made up. We stand for the removal of all unjust taxes.

A BAREFACED LIE

Emphatically Squelched by Grover Cleveland.

[Philadelphia special.]

The following communication has been received by Mr. James Whiteley, of this city:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, }
WASHINGTON, Sept. 13, 1888. }

James Whiteley, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—Your letter of the 6th inst. has just been presented to my attention, and it affords the first information I have had that in an article published in the *North American Review* I am charged with the declaration that "I believe in free trade as I believe in the Protestant religion." In answer to your inquiry as to the truth of this allegation I have to say that I never made use of that expression or anything like it. The statement you quote is a pure, unadulterated fabrication. While it would be in vain to attempt to crush out or refute every false statement coined or forged to serve the purpose of misrepresentation in the heat of a political canvass, the friendly spirit of your inquiry has led me to make this emphatic denial. Yours very truly, GROVER CLEVELAND.

A Letter from President Cleveland Indorsing the Work of Democratic Clubs.

The following letter was sent by President Cleveland to Hon. Chauncey F. Black, President of the National Association of Democratic Clubs:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 14, 1888. }

Hon. Chauncey F. Black, President, etc.:

MY DEAR SIR—The papers which you kindly sent for my perusal touching the scope, method and purposes of the Association of Democratic Clubs have strengthened my belief in the extreme importance of such organizations as have been thus associated.

The struggle upon which we have entered is in behalf of the people—the plain people of the land—and they must be reached. We do not proceed upon the theory that they are to be led by others who may or may not be in sympathy with their interests. We have undertaken to touch the voters as free, independent citizens, intelligent enough to see their rights, interested enough to insist upon being treated justly, and patriotic enough to desire their country's welfare.

Thus this campaign is one of information and organization. Every citizen should be regarded as a thoughtful, responsible voter, and he should be furnished the means of examining the issues involved in the pending canvass for himself. I am convinced that no agency is so effective to this end as the clubs which have been formed, permeating all parts of the country and making their influence felt in every neighborhood. By a systematic effort they make the objects of the Democratic party understood by the fair and calm discussion of the Democratic position in this contest among those with whom their members daily come in contact, and by preventing a neglect of the duty of suffrage on election day these clubs will become, in my opinion, the most important instrumentality yet devised for promoting the success of our party. Yours very truly, GROVER CLEVELAND.

A VAST EMPIRE RECLAIMED.

What Grover Cleveland Has Done Toward Reclaiming the Public Domain.

Between 1861 and 1872 Congress granted to private corporations and to individuals 163,641,341.81 acres of the public domain—almost equal to the combined area of the thirteen original States.

For years this wholesale despoilment of the people's heritage was openly and systematically practiced, and the Commissioner of the General Land Office, in his annual report of 1885, states that at that date four-fifths of our public lands had been disposed of, and of the remaining one-fifth only a moiety was fit for human habitation.

But when Grover Cleveland became President in 1885, a halt was called on the land-grabbers. It was resolved that "land-grabbing" in all its forms should cease; that the "land-shark" should disgorge his plunder; that all fraudulent acquisitions of our public lands should stop; that the laws governing the disposition of our public lands should be rigorously and vigorously enforced; and that all claims to our remaining lands, whether by powerful syndicates or by individuals, should be laboriously scrutinized in the light of the law and the facts, and only allowed where clearly established.

This programme has been faithfully carried out, and a statement recently issued from the General Land Office makes the following exhibit covering the period of Mr. Cleveland's administration:

Lands reclaimed and *actually restored* to the public domain, 80,690,720.59 acres; recovery of lands recommended, 62,652,218.32 acres; forfeited wagon road grants recommended for recovery, 2,368,321; or a grand total of 145,711,258.93 acres actually restored, or in course of restoration, to the public domain—a magnificent empire in itself, embracing an area larger than that of Great Britain, and equaling the combined areas of the powerful States of Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, Virginia, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York.

Can a parallel in beneficent achievement be found in our history? A restoration of 145,711,258.93 acres to our public domain at a moment when that domain is practically nearly exhausted, is nearly 146,000,000 acres of excellent land reclaimed from the "land grabber" and opened to settlement as permanent homes for our rapidly increasing population.

This splendid achievement of President Cleveland's administration would be enough to render it memorable in our history, if it had done nothing else for the people.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

LACK OF MONEY IN INDIANA.

Hoosier Republicans Discouraged Because the Manufacturers Don't Contribute.

[Washington telegram.]

One of the most discouraging signs for Republican success is the news coming from Indiana. Republicans from that State say there is an entire absence of that county and township organization which has characterized previous campaigns; that they have no money, and that the manufacturers and others who have heretofore come to the scratch refuse to do anything. Up to the first of last week the whole amount received at the Republican headquarters in Indianapolis aggregated a few dollars less than $7,000, and the State Committee is much discouraged. Nearly all of the speakers sent into the State are employed by the National Committee, and the latter organization, if indeed it has any money, refuses to send any financial assistance to the State Central Committee. The fact is, the Indiana Republicans, or at least those in Washington, feel that they made too many promises at Chicago to get the nomination. But they believed that the manufacturers would give up large sums of money to defeat tariff reform, and now they find themselves sadly left. According to the reports coming here Gen. Harrison is not himself confident of carrying the State.

Protection for Workmen.

"There, look at that town," said the high-tariff Republican, clinching his argument on a Milwaukee Prohibitionist as they rode through Bay View. "That town was built entirely by the Republican system of protection. That's what protection does for the laboring men of this country."

"Yes, I see," replied the Prohibitionist. "By the way, I don't see any smoke coming from those rolling mills. Are they working now?"

"Well, no, they aren't just now," replied the protectionist.

"What's the matter?"

"Why, the—the trust has bought up the mills and shut down because of over-production."

"How long will they remain shut?"

"Perhaps two months; perhaps longer."

"Well, where does the protection come for the laboring men, eh?"

The protectionist was dumb. He knew another fact about the protection for Bay View workmen. He knew that the better class of workmen had been driven out of Bay View by importations of cheap, low-grade "Polacks" that cost the State $6,000 to control. There is protection on the iron works of Bay View, but it is the iron and steel trust that is protected, while the workman is as naked to his enemies as the Sioux Indian to the frontier trader.—*Wisconsin Prohibitionist.*

ANOTHER LIE. The Republican papers are circulating a report that Lord Brassey has contributed £1,000 for the dissemination of free trade documents in the United States. The report is said to have been first published in the English *Iron Era*. Investigation proves that there is no such paper in England as the *Iron Era*, and that Lord Brassey has not contributed a penny to any movement of the kind indicated.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON CONSIDERED.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lessons Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for Sept. 30 found in Deuteronomy 21: 18-21, or First Thes. 1: 6-10.

INTRODUCTORY.

Teachers and schools are given their choice of three lessons, the quarterly review, the temperance lesson and the missionary lesson. Perhaps most superintendents will open or close the school with a brief review of the lessons passed over in the three months just gone by, giving possibly twenty minutes to one of the other alternative Scriptures. The importance of frequent reviews cannot be overestimated. The next quarter will continue the lessons from the Old Testament, carrying us through Judges and into Ruth. In the past three months we have followed the children of Israel from Sinai to Mt. Nebo, through not quite forty years of history. Let us hope that the pertinent and practical lessons of the wilderness journey may not be lost upon us.

FROM EGYPT TO THE JORDAN.

1. July 1. God's Covenant with Israel. Ex. 24: 1-12.

Golden Text: "I will be to them a God, and they shall be to me a people." Heb. 8: 10.

2. July 8. The Golden Calf. Ex. 32: 15-26.

Golden Text: "Little children, keep yourselves from idols." 1 John 5: 21.

3. July 15. God's Presence Promised. Ex. 33: 12-23.

Golden Text: "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." Matt. 28: 20.

4. July 22. Free Gifts for the Tabernacle. Ex. 35: 20-29.

Golden Text: "God loveth a cheerful giver." 2 Cor. 9: 7.

5. July 29. The Tabernacle. Ex. 40: 1-16.

Golden Text: "Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them." Rev. 21: 3.

6. Aug. 5. The Burnt Offering. Lev. 1: 1-9.

Golden Text: "The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." Isa. 53: 6. Better: "Present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." Rom. 12: 1.

7. Aug. 12. The Day of Atonement. Lev. 16: 1-16.

Golden Text: "Without shedding of blood is no remission." Heb. 9: 22.

8. Aug. 19. The Feast of Tabernacles. Lev. 23: 33-44.

Golden Text: "The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous." Ps. 118: 15.

9. Aug. 26. The Pillar of Cloud and of Fire. Num. 9: 15-23.

Golden Text: "Oh, send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me." Ps. 43: 3.

10. Sept. 2. The Spies sent into Canaan. Num. 13: 17-33.

Golden Text: "Let us go up at once, and possess it; for we are well able to overcome it." Num. 13: 30.

11. Sept. 9. The Unbelief of the People. Num. 14: 1-10.

Golden Text: "So we see that they could not enter in because of unbelief." Heb. 3: 19.

12. Sept. 16. The Smitten Rock. Num. 20: 1-13.

Golden Text: "They drank of that Spiritual rock that followed them; and that Rock was Christ." 1 Cor. 10: 4.

13. Sept. 23. Death and Burial of Moses. Deut. 34: 1-12.

Golden Text: "The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day." Prov. 4: 18.

TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Severe punishment, you say. Yes, shockingly severe—that was the intention. Great sin was to receive great penalty, and so the nation kept from corruption and disintegration. For, remember, it was a civil statute, and not simply a matter of domestic discipline. Israel was a theocracy, and the end in view was the building up of a holy and happy nation. Whatever hindered so blessed an accomplishment was a public crime, a menace to all. The nation was greater than the individual, and the gracious purpose of God with reference to his chosen people was not to be checked or hindered by the defection or deformity of any one.

Severity with sin is in itself kindness and tenderness. Indulgence is often the deepest cruelty. Eli's easy priestly discipline wrought havoc for Israel. David could have done himself, his nation, and the erring Absalom, no greater mischief than by the shutting of his eyes to his son's treachery. And, when Israel compromised with her enemies, and left the Philistines intrenched in the low lands, she was bitterly cruel to herself and her thorn-pricked posterity. No, strictness is not heartlessness. The blood of the sixties in this country cries out against those long ago who cried "Peace! peace!" and said, "Let alone! let alone!"

There is a deal of misplaced charity in this world. Sentimentalism seems to be the fashion of the times. Keep things going, forsooth, as smoothly as possible without causing pain anywhere. But sin interferes with smoothness, and wherever there is sin there is bound to be pain—somewhere. When a man puts himself at variance with Christian principle, and violates all domestic obligations, he comes under God's last earthly tribunal, the state, and must be judged by the impartial and stringent laws of the State. Despising church and family, he invites the national authority, and by that he must be judged. The libertine and drunkard have put behind them Christian compassion and home charity. When the state deals with them she can treat them as common criminals, and, as it were, senseless blocks to the wheels of progress.

The sage and seasonable lesson for us all, however, is that public iniquity should be publicly and promptly removed. "So shalt thou put evil away from among you." No terms with sin, no compromise with deadly error—*no license*. The iniquity was to be stoned with stones. It is the only way for the state to meet the crying evil of each generation. Stifle it, stone it, slay it! That was a fatal interruption to what is reported as Chancellor Crosby's plausible little speech: "Supposing," said he, "there were a tiger loose in the streets of the city. Would you let him run at large? Would you not advise that he be hemmed in, as much as possible, restricted in his ravages to the most limited district?" "Shoot the tiger!" rang out a voice in the gallery. Sure enough, why not?

MISSIONARY LESSON.

"Followers" we all are, copying after some one. The word is from *mimos*, from which our term *mimic*. "Imitators," the Revision happily puts it. Let us be careful what we imitate; may we have a worthy copy. And what shall we say of that company who through eighteen Christian centuries have taken for their perfect pattern Christ the Lord? What would this world have sunk to without that uplifting model?

And we all of us are examples, some one somewhere is influenced by what we say and do. We may be unconscious of it. The sentinel on his lonely beat on the wall of the foreign prison, did not know that, far below him there through the grating of a distant cell, the sun caused his shadow at a certain hour of the day to fall, and that the lone prisoner, otherwise companionless, his food brought by unseen hands, watched all day for just that faint reflection. Some one is looking at you; be careful.

Next Lesson—"The Commission of Joshua." Josh. 1: 1-9.

MEN are like trees; each one must put forth the leaf that is created in him. Education is only like good culture; it changes the size but not the sort.—*H. W. Beecher.*

THE invention of the game of chess is attributed to Palamedes, 680 B. C. By some authorities the origin of the game is credited to the Hindoos.

IT is one thing for the dealer to understand customers and another thing to understand matters.

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other Alterative and Blood Medicine. As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

ROBERTS BROTHERS,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Campaign - Flags!

Banners and Torches

Water-proof Horse and Wagon Covers, Self-Binder Threshing Machine and Stack Covers.

TENTS AND AWNINGS!

Sole agents for Tower's

Fish Brand Oiled Clothing

And Metropolitan Rubber Co.'s Clothing.

71 and 73 Market Street,

CHICAGO, - - - - - - ILLS.

Send for Catalogue and mention this paper.

UPHOLSTERING

—AND—

REPAIRING.

Carpet Cleaning and Refitting and Laying of Carpets. I have the best machine for carpet laying in the city.

Paul E. Wolf,

33 and 35 Clinton St.

Sept. 15-2mo.

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

110 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.,

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

—DEALERS IN—

GAS FIXTURES,

Lift and Force Pumps, Sheet Lead.

BATH + TUBS,

Wash Bowls, Rubber Hose, Etc. Old gas fixtures re-gilt, bronzed and made equal to new.

EAST MAIN ST., FORT WAYNE, IND.

(EAST OF CLINTON STREET.)

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.—Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal. *Successfully used monthly.* Safe, Effectual, Pleasant. $1 by mail, or druggists. Sealed particulars 2 stamps. Ladies address POND LILY COMPANY, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Fort Wayne by Thieme & Gross, druggists. sept. 13-1yr

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1888.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

National Ticket.

For President—Grover Cleveland, of New York.

For Vice President—Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio.

Presidential Electors.

Electors at Large—Thomas E. Cobb, of Knox; John E. Lamb, of Vigo.

District Electors—First district, S. B. Vance; Second district, C. S. Dobbins; Third district, Charles L. Jewett; Fourth district, Nicholas Cornett; Fifth district, John R. East; Sixth district, Thomas J. Sturdy; Seventh district, David S. Gooding; Eighth district, S. B. Puett; Ninth district, John F. McHugh; Tenth district, J. W. Stewart; Eleventh district, John N. Turner; Twelfth district, John H. Bass; Thirteenth district, M. A. O. Packard.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Governor—Courtland C. Matson, of Putnam county.

For Lieutenant-Governor—William R. Myers, Madison.

For Secretary of State—R. W. Miers, Monroe.

For Auditor—Charles A. Munson, Allen.

For Treasurer—Thomas B. Byrnes, Vanderburg.

For Reporter Supreme Court—John W. Kern, Howard.

For Attorney General—John R. Wilson, Marion.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction—E. E. Griffith, Clinton.

For Judges of the Supreme Court—First district, W. S. Niblack, Vanderburg; Second district, G. V. Howk, Floyd; Fourth district, Allen Zollars, Allen.

For Congressman, Twelfth District—C. A. O. McClellan.

The County Ticket.

For Joint Senator, Allen and Whitley Counties—Fred J. Hayden, of Allen.

For Joint Representative, Allen and Huntington Counties—W. S. Oppenheim.

For State Representatives—W. H. Shambaugh and Frank Gladio.

For Circuit Judge—Edward O'Rourke.

For Prosecuting Attorney—J. M. Robinson.

For Sheriff—Geo. H. Viberg.

For Treasurer—Isaac Mowrer.

For Coroner—Dr. A. J. Kessler.

For Surveyor—Henry Fischer.

For County Commissioners—First district, Jasper W Jones, of Jackson township; Second district, Henry Bullerman, St. Joe township; Third district, John H. Brennan, City.

JUDGE THURMAN will have the freedom of the city.

A FEW things Fort Wayne needs badly—Better Sabbath observance, natural gas, a public library, a driving park, a lake and an exposition.

THERE is no truth in the report that Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., has sued for a divorce because of the religious persecution of members of her husband's family.

THE Masonic order of Indiana will probably, at an early day, issue a general circular asking for further contributions for the yellow fever sufferers. The demand for relief still continues.

MR. BLAINE'S appearance in the Indiana campaign will be made Oct. 10. On the day following he will be in Indianapolis, on which occasion it is expected to make a grand demonstration, the Indiana Lincoln league clubs to have charge of affairs. Afterward he will speak at Evansville, New Albany, and Battle-ground.

THE *Gazette* and its correspondent asks THE SENTINEL to assert for itself the truth of the statement that General Harrison said "a dollar a day was enough for workingmen," and that he insulted the Irish people in a speech at Bloomington, Ill. THE SENTINEL is not in a position to assume responsibility for the statements, but it is not inclined to accept mere republican contradictions in preference to the sworn testimony of equally reputable citizens. The gentlemen who make the charges against General Harrison over their signatures are amply able to sustain themselves. All enquiries should be directed to them.

LAFAYETTE'S city council has adopted a general gas ordinance throwing open the gates of the city to any individual, company or corporation that may choose to bring natural gas to the city. The schedule adopted is 50 per cent. higher than the schedule adopted by the Indianapolis Trust company. The ordinance was passed after weeks of consideration. An effort was made to form a trust, but the matter dragged heavily and the council finally became tired. Since the ordinance has been passed the chances are that Lafayette will have natural gas before the snow flies. Fort Wayne has a similar natural gas ordinance, but the prices are not so high. It is argued that if natural gas is to cost as much as coal, or more, it is of no material benefit to the city or its people. Mayor Muhler, however, should endeavor to ascertain on what terms natural gas will be piped to Fort Wayne. Then the council can act.

THE Bloomington *Bulletin* is on THE SENTINEL'S exchange table. It devotes three columns to the affidavits of Michael Purcell, John A. Wilson, John A. McCann, James D. Mellinger, John Morgan, Robert Sanders, ex-Mayor John W. Trotter, A. G. Creed, W. O. Andrus, Wm. Condon, John J. Lamb, M. C. Slattery, Peter Madden, Frances A. Gregory and others, all well known, prominent and reputable citizens of Bloomington who make affidavits and swear that in a speech in that city, Gen. Harrison praised all the nationalities except the Irish; that he was interrupted by an old Irishman who asked about the Irish and Sheridan, Mulligan and some others; that the crowd then hissed the question and shouted, "put him out;" that the old man was put out; that Harrison said in answer to the question: "It is easy to know that man's race; you all know what they are; they have no intelligence; they are only fit to shovel dirt and grade railroads, for which they receive all they are worth; if it were not for them we would not need half our penitentiaries, which are almost full of them; they are no credit to the American people." The paper can be seen at this office and the gentlemen named above will reply to all enquiries. This is THE SENTINEL'S proof and it satisfies us entirely.

THE *Gazette* on the one hand prates about truthful politics and wonders why THE SENTINEL takes cognizance of the evidence of General Harrison's utterances, while on the other it gives place to brutal falsehoods from the columns of the *Dispatch*. These calumnies on Mr. W. J. Craig and Judge C. O. A. McClellan can not fail to invoke the condemnation of all honest men. Judge McClellan never made a dishonest dollar in his life, and because his thrift enabled him to invest his earnings in bank stock, he is denounced in incendiary terms by the *Dispatch* and the *Gazette* echoes the statements. Mr. J. H. Bass is president of a bank, is he an enemy of the people? Mr. Charles McCulloch is president of a bank, is there a better citizen? Mr. S. B. Bond is president of a bank, and he is the soul of honor. Let the gentlemen who own bank stock sit down and contemplate being scurrilously berated for their honest holdings and they can surmise Judge McClellan's position.

A VERY curious circumstance happened in the western part of Carroll County, Tennessee. A few days ago three negroes bought a watermelon from an old farmer living in Carroll County by the name of Lemons. They carried the melon to an empty log-cabin and placed it on the floor preparatory to cutting it. They had no knife, and one of them, who had his ax along, struck the melon with the blade of his ax. The melon exploded and killed two of them instantly, and the other one has a broken leg. There is no doubt that there was dynamite in the house, and the stroke of the ax caused the explosion.

GEORGE POTTS, of Heal County, Ga., had reason to think that the revenue officers would be glad to find him, and he determined to circumvent them. One morning several months ago his bed was found empty, and pinned to the wall was this note: "When u rede this I will be ded. Under the river will be my home." His friends searched for him. They found tracks leading to the river and then disappearing. A mile down the river they found Potts' coat caught by an overhanging branch. They decided that he was dead, and his family mourned daily. Three months later Potts appeared and said that he wasn't dead, but his friends won't believe him. They say that the original Potts is indeed dead, and now Potts is trying to find proof to show that he is really alive.

SENATOR PALMER is one of the richest men in the Senate, and those who know him say that a better-hearted man never lived, says a Washington correspondent. There is just himself and Mrs. Palmer. They never had any children. Mrs. Palmer's father was one of the richest men in Michigan, and Mrs. Palmer was his only child. When her father died he made a will that occupied only four lines of foolscap. It desired that his estate, which amounted to $8,000,000, be divided as equally as possible. Half was to go to Mrs. Palmer and the other half to Senator Palmer. "I think I am pretty well fixed as long as I am likely to live," said Senator Palmer to a friend here the other day. But if the wheel of fortune should turn the other way, whereby I should lose my fortune, I would still be in no great danger of starving, for I am on mighty good praying terms with Mrs. Palmer, and I know she would take care of me. What a good and wise old man her father was!"

Waterloo Press on Judge McClellan.

The Auburn *Courier* reads its neighbor a brief lecture upon its hypocritical utterances, as follows:

The recent indecent and maliciously false attacks made on Judge McClellan by the Waterloo *Press*, makes us recall the good words the same paper gave him before his nomination. It makes such good reading matter you see. In the *Press* of May 20, 1886, in speaking of Lowry's nomination, it says: "We do not understand how the democracy view the matter, but it occurs to us that DeKalb county democrats in general and C. A. O. McClellan in particular, were poorly treated at the recent democratic convention." The judge was a fine man just at that time and the *Press* wanted to pat him on the back, believing him a disappointed candidate, which he was not. He had no idea of being a candidate. Again during the canvass that closed with the judge's nomination at Kendallville, the *Press* said April 5:

"C. A. O. McClellan, of Auburn, was in town on business last Saturday. The judge is in the field for the nomination to the office of member of congress for this district on the democratic ticket. We are not in a position to name a candidate for that party, but concede that he is one of the strongest men in this district. Should the republicans be defeated at the general election, we prefer the defeat to come from Mr. McClellan." Again in its issue of May 17, we find this: "There seems to be a wonderful unanimity in the democratic press of this county for Judge C. A. O. McClellan. He will be a strong candidate before the convention."

It appears from this that the *Press* editor don't let his right hand know what his left hand doeth.

THE most inveterate letter-writer in Congress is O'Neill, one of the Republican Representatives from the city of Philadelphia. He makes it a practice to answer every letter and postal card he receives, no matter how trivial the subject or how obscure the writer, and as he employs no private secretary his correspondence takes a great part of his time.

A FAREWELL breakfast given to some musicians in Brooklyn was said to be the most elegant and original spring breakfast ever served in that city. It consisted of, first, oranges sliced in sixteenths and sprinkled with sugar; second, omelet of calves' brains, Vienna rolls, cafe a la creme cuite; third, a Philadelphia broiler, mushrooms broiled on toast, hot corn muffins, strontia water; fourth, a whole tomato skinned and headed up in lettuce, Smithfield ham; fifth, whole artichokes with mayonnaise dressing; sixth, a glass of port wine.

MRS. COVENTRY WADDELL, who was a famous belle half a century ago, when she gathered around her such bright spirits as Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, and Washington Irving, has this season been one of the most notable people at Saratoga. She is still beautiful, and retains the charm of mind and manner which distinguished her in earlier years. She recently said to a party of friends: "For every wrinkle which Father Time writes on my face I will put a new idea in my brain, and thus I shall keep even with the old fellow. I long ago made up my mind not to be laid on the shelf to grow rusty with age and neglect."

THE act of the Hawaiian Legislature that reduced King Kalakaua's army to sixty-five men and a band and has entirely abolished the navy has caused considerable comment. In the palmy days of the King's power the royal army consisted of 800 infantry and 100 cavalry; and a single vessel, the Kaimiloa, constituted the navy. A year ago the Hawaiian army enlisted one Adjutant General, one Quartermaster General, one intelligence officer, one engineer, one aid de camp, one Adjutant, one Captain, two Lieutenants, eight Sergeants, sixteen Corporals, one bandmaster, twenty-four bandsmen and sixty privates. Fuss, feathers, and music appear to have been the working majority in the army of the King of the Sandwich Islands.

A peculiarity of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that while it purifies the blood, it imparts new vigor to every function of the body.

SHORTSIGHTEDNESS in California is attributed by some physicians to the absence of color in that country, the prevailing tint being dull brown or drab. In the land of perpetual sunshine white houses and white concrete sidewalks are said to be most injurious to the sight.

When symptoms of malaria appear, in any form, take Ayer's Ague Cure. It will prevent a development of the germs of disease, and eradicate them from the system. A cure is warranted in every instance.

A BRIDGEPORT, Conn., man became impatient at his dog when he hesitated to go down stairs. The man in giving the dog a kick lost his balance, fell headlong and broke his neck. Probably it was just as well the dog's life was saved

S. S. S.

No Mercury,

No Potash,

Or any other Mineral Poison.

It is Nature's Remedy, made exclusively from Roots and Herbs.

It is perfectly Harmless.

It is the only remedy known to the world that has ever yet *Cured contagious Blood Poison in all its stages.*

It cures Mercurial Rheumatism, Cancer, Scrofula, and other blood diseases heretofore considered incurable. It cures any disease caused from impure blood. It is now prescribed by thousands of the best physicians in the United States, as a tonic. We append the statement of a few:

"I have used S. S. S. on patients convalescing from fever and from measles with the best results. J. N. CHENEY, M. D., Ellaville, Ga."

BREMEN, GA.—Willie White was afflicted with scrofula seven years. I prescribed S. S. S., and to-day he is a fat and robust boy. C. W. PARKER, M. D.

RICHMOND, VA., Dec. 15, 1885.—I have taken three bottles of Swift's Specific for secondary blood poison. It acts much better than potash or any other remedy I have ever used. B. F. WINFIELD, M. D., Formerly of Sussex Co., Va.

DR. E. J. HALE, the well-known druggist and physician, of Nashville, Howard County, Ark., writes: "Having some knowledge as to what S. S. S. is composed of, I can safely recommend it as the remedy for all skin diseases, it matters not what the name may be."

We have a book giving a history of this wonderful remedy, and its cures, from all over the world, which will convince you that all we say is true, and which we will mail free on application. No family should be without it. We have another on Contagious Blood Poison, sent on same terms.

Write us a history of your case, and our physician will advise with you by letter, in strictest confidence. We will not deceive you knowingly.

For sale by all druggists.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
New York, 756 Broadway.
London, Eng., 35 Snow Hill.

Is the Baby Well,

so that you go to bed every night and sleep through?

RIDGE'S FOOD

is invaluable when children are teething, and in bowel disorders. Woolrich & Co., on every label.

SORE FROM KNEE TO ANKLE.

Skin entirely gone. Flesh a mass of disease. Leg diminished one third in size. Condition Hopeless. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

For three years I was almost crippled with an awful sore leg from my knee down to my ankle; the skin was entirely gone, and the flesh was one mass of disease. Some physicians pronounced it incurable. It had diminished about one third the size of the other, and I was in a hopeless condition. After trying all kinds of remedies and spending hundreds of dollars, from which I got no relief whatever, I was persuaded to try your Cuticura Remedies, and the result was as follows: After three days I noticed a decided change for the better, and at the end of two months I was completely cured. My flesh was purified, and the bone (which had been exposed for over a year) got sound. The flesh began to grow, and to-day, and for nearly two years past, my leg is as well as ever it was, sound in every respect, and not a sign of the disease to be seen.

S. G. AHERN, Dubois, Dodge Co., Ga.

Terrible Suffering from Skin Diseases.

I have been a terrible sufferer for years from diseases of the skin and blood, and have been obliged to shun public places by reason of my disfiguring humors. Have had the best of physicians and spent hundreds of dollars, but got no relief until I used the Cuticura Remedies, which have cured me, and left my skin as clear and my blood as pure as a child's.

IDA MAY BASS,
Olive Branch P. O., Mass.

From 145 Pounds to 172 Pounds.

I have taken several bottles of Cuticura Resolvent with all the results I could wish for. About this time last year, when commencing its use, I weighed 145 pounds, and to-day I weigh 172 pounds.

GEO. CAMPBELL, Washington, D. C.

NOTE.—The Cuticura Resolvent, is beyond all doubt the greatest blood purifier ever compounded.

Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap prepared from it externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Company, Boston, Mass.

☞Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH.

No single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The sense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing the human voice, the mind,—one or more, and sometimes all, yield to its destructive influence. The poison it distributes throughout the system attacks every vital force and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored, because but little understood, by most physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time, then, that the popular treament of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his Radical Cure has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneezing, snuffing and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the most oppresive symtoms, clearing the head, sweetening the breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing, and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of the disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys.

Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and one Improved Inhaler, price $1.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

KIDNEY PAINS,

Strains and Weaknesses.

Relieved in one minute by that marvelous Antidote to pain, Inflammation and Weakness, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only pain killing strengthening plaster. Especially adapted to instantly relieve and speedily cure Kidney and Uterine Pains and weakness. Warranted vastly superior to all other plasters. At all druggists, 25 cents; five for $1.00; or, postage free, of Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—Four rooms at No. 56 East Main street. Inquire of M. Glynn. 29-4t

FOR SALE.—A first class top buggy. Will trade on a surrey. Inquire of Thieme & Gross. 29-1t

WANTED.

LOST.—A Knights of Pythias watch charm. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at M. Frank & Co.'s store. 20-tf

WANTED—The Union Central Life Insurance company desires to secure the services of a competent man to solicit in the city of Fort Wayne. Apply to U. L. Wambaugh, special agent, rooms 7 and 8, Foster block. 17tf

WANTED—A MAN OF TEMPERATE AND moral habits seeking employment, to represent an old established house in his own section. Salary $70 to $100 per month. References exacted. SUPT. MANUFACTURING HOUSE, 32 Read street, N. Y.

PROFESSIONAL.

MRS. M. L. HOLLOWAY, M. D.—Office parlors 180 West Wayne. Diseases of women and children specialties. Office hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. Telephone 168. 17-1m

MARY A. WHERY, M. D., office and residence No. 25 Madison street. Special attention given to ladies. May24-1f

HEYWOOD TRADE 1854 MARK SHOE NO SHODDY HERE

For 25 years the name **Heywood** on a boot or shoe has been a guarantee of its honesty in material and workmanship. The **Heywood Shoe** is the best wearing and most comfortable shoe made for men's wear. They will suit you so well that you will insist upon having them afterward. The next time you buy a pair of shoes ask to see the **Heywood.**

Heywood Boot & Shoe Co.,
WORCESTER, MASS.
Sold by Schiefer & Davenport.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Having purchased the real estate office formerly owned by E. L. Craw, I am now prepared to offer bargains in choice city and town property. I also represent a number of the best Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Companies. Please give me a call.

EDGAR O. PRICE,

Office over 68 Calhoun Street, opposite the Aveline House. aug18-1yr

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Tuesday, Oct. 2nd.

Sensation of the 19th Century!
Crowded Houses Everywhere!

The popular Character Actor,

DORE - DAVIDSON,

And the Young and Beautiful American Actress, Miss

RAMIE - AUSTEN,

Supported by a Company of New York Artists in

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

Dore Davidson's entire new version. An original adaptation of Robert Louis Stevenson's wonderful story, The Strange Case of

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

Received by press and public with enthusiasm: A drama of purity and strength. The only version possessing a strong dramatic interest with a happy and peaceful ending.

Sale of seats Monday.

PRICES—25c., 50c. and 75c.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect June 10, 1888.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *5:20 a. m., †1:35 p. m., *6:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m.

Crestline accommodation, †7:00 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:00 a. m., †12:45 p. m., *5:00 p. m., *1:31 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:20 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.

*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

WABASH RAILWAY.

MAY 13, 1888.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 50 p. m.
Fast Mail, daily	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.
Fort Wayne accom	10 20 a. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
New York Express, daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	1 50 p m
Limited Express, daily	6 25 p m
Toledo accom	3 30 p m

Fort Wayne accom arrives 10 30 p m.
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
10 30 a m	3 30 p m
1 50 p m	6 30 p m
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Ft Wayne**
7 15 a m	1 40 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through New York Palace sleeping cars, dining car and new free chair cars on fast mail and New York express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Pacific and Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

(Fort Wayne Division.)

FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—Ar	—Cincinnati Ex	—Lv
	Detroit Ex	" 4 40 p m
5 40 p m "	—Detroit Ex	" 11 30 a m
5 30 p m "	—Way Freight	" 6 40 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 p m

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Sep., 1888.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 2 40 a m
" " "	" 6 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 10 p m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 6 00 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 35 a m
" "	" 1 00 p m
" "	" 11 30 p m
From " "	Ar 6 25 p m

Trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER R. R.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

[Fort Wayne Time Table.]

Going South.		Arrives
5 30 a m	—Ft. Wayne accommodation	—10 00 a m
10 45 a m	—Cin & Lo'v'le mail and ex	— 4 10 p m
5 00 p m	—Indianapolis express	—10 00 p m

BUY THE FAMOUS
Watch Spring
WILL NEVER BREAK
GUARANTEED TO OUTWEAR ANY CUSTOM-MADE CORSET
MAYER, STROUSE & CO.
MFRS.—412 BROADWAY, N. Y.

25-1mo.

FOR MEN ONLY. A quick, permanent cure for lost or failing manhood, nervousness, weakness, unnatural losses, lack of strength, vigor or development, caused by indiscretion, excesses, etc. *Valuable book sent (sealed) free.* ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LADY AGENTS Wanted for Madame Frost's Custom Corsets. Perfect comfort, great durability, good health. Good pay. Send for terms and circular to Madame Frost Corset Co., 218 State St., Chicago, Ill.

24-6t.

H. C. MEYER,

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor,

Has received his stock of fall goods and is now prepared to furnish elegant suitings to his customers. Mr. Meyer is one of the best merchant tailors in the city and knows how to give satisfaction

44 Harrison St.,

Fort Wayne, - - - - - - - Ind.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS.

A list of 1,000 newspapers divided into States and Sections will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York.

DON'T SCOLD

a man for grumbling when he has Rheumatism or Neuralgia. The pain is simply awful. No torture in the ancient times was more painful than these twin diseases. But—couldn't a man to be blamed if, having Rheumatism or Neuralgia, he won't use Ath-lo-pho-ros, when it has cured thousands who have suffered in the same way? It has cured hundreds after physicians have pronounced them incurable.

"The skill of five physicians could not cure me of Rheumatism which had settled in the hips, neck and shoulders. So intense was the pain that sleep was almost impossible. The first dose of Athlophoros gave me relief, and the third enabled me to sleep for four and a half hours without waking. I continued its use, and am now well."
REV. S. H. TROYER, New Albany, Ind.

☞ Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, "Moorish Maiden."

THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St. N.Y.

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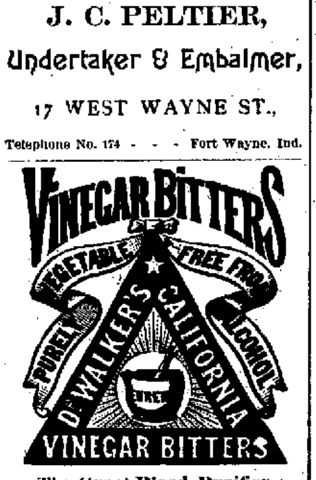

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Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1888.

DEAD CITY OF THE DEAD.

A Visit to the Ruins of Pompeii—Relics of Past Ages.

[Youth's Companion.]

We drove from Sorrento to Pompeii in all the glory of the sweet spring morning, and it was a strange contrast to go in out of the gay, ever young world, to the Museum of Pompeian Antiquities through which we passed on our way to the dead city of the dead.

In this terrible museum you find eight human bodies, killed in the eruption that overwhelmed the city in the year 79 of the Christian era. How many millions of the dead have mouldered into dust and been forgotten while these have remained in awful permanence, thus turned to stone!

Here, too, you find loaves of bread baked on that fatal August morning more than eighteen hundred years ago, and grapes which were ripening in that morning's sunshine. Dogs and cats, buried with their masters in one dire moment, were here also.

For nearly fifteen centuries was the place given over, undisturbed, to its sad sepulture, and it is only in the present century that really important excavations have been made. Scarcely more than a third of the old city has even yet been exhumed, and it is computed that, at the rate the excavations are going on at present, it will be seventy years before they are completed, though there is no doubt that the world is already in possession of by far the most important part of the old town.

These ruins are almost our sole source of information as regards the details of ancient domestic life. It must have been a prosperous city; for, so far, not one indication has been found of that pauper race with forever outstretched hand so numerous in the Italy of today.

We form mistaken ideas of Pompeii from the novelists and the poets. I, at least, had expected its houses to be more complete. The ground plans are always perfectly distinct, but comparatively few of the walls are standing.

The streets are straight and narrow, and admirably paved with lava. In many of them are deep ruts worn by the chariot wheels of long ago, and at the street corners you will find placards recommending for public office men dead all those silent centuries agone. Your imagination fills the dumb streets with pictures. You see Pansa driving home to his stately house, or the tragic poet turning the next corner.

Sallust lived here, and Diomed, and here the people went and came, and loved and hated, and led their busy lives, until suddenly, into the midst of the music, the eruption burst, and they had to stop living.

Ferreting with Crabs.

Most people are familiar with the common hard-shell crab, says the *Youth's Companion*, but I fancy few of them are aware of the novel use to which some French people put them.

Along the coast of France, where the land line is formed by long stretches of sandbanks lying between the high cliff uplands, there used to be found innumerable rabbits, who made their burrows in the dry sand above high-water mark.

They ran one hole into another so that the labyrinth of underground passages frequently extended for several hundred feet, rendering it next to impossible to dislodge the inmates in the usual manner by slipping in a ferret into one of the holes. For if this were done the ferret would simply drive the rabbits from one corner of the net work to another, where they would hide as soon as they had evaded him.

The continental poacher, ever prolific in devices, knowing that the instinct of the crab will lead him always to descend in search of water, elaborated a system of placing a bolt-net at the mouth of every hole he could locate, no matter how many there might be. Then, taking a dozen or so good-sized crabs, he fastens about half an inch of composite wax-candle to the center of each shell, fixing them firmly enough for his purpose by slightly melting the wax at the bottom, and then pressing it into the shell. These pieces of wax candles he obtained from the innkeepers and lodging-house keepers in the adjacent coast towns.

He then lighted the candles and turned one crab into each of the main runs. The crab just taken from a damp place immediately sought the lowest ground in the burrow, carrying his light along with him, where light had never penetrated before.

The rabbits, frightened almost to death, rushed madly through the runs to the mouths of the holes, sprang out into the bolt-nets, and, hopelessly tangling themselves in the meshes, lay panting until the poacher came and put them out of their misery.

I have known more than one hundred rabbits taken from a single burrow at one haul, and the practice proved so destructive to the rabbits that the French Government took the matter in hand and subjected every offender to a heavy fine and imprisonment. The number of gendarmes available, however, proved totally inadequate to the extent of territory to be covered, and as a matter of fact there are but few rabbits now to be found on the sand-hills; so few that it no longer pays the poacher for the trouble of setting his nets.

JUDGE LAMBRIGHT, of Brunswick, Ga., has an 11-year-old dog which, ten years ago, he repeatedly whipped for following him to church. Since then the dog will follow him on week days and on Sunday afternoons, but no kind of coaxing can induce him to follow the Judge Sunday mornings. How the animal knows when it is Sunday is a conundrum, but he does, and has refused to follow the Judge on Sunday mornings for ten years.

THE spectro-telegraph is not a new invention, but a Danish physicist, Dr. Paul La Cour—called "Denmark's Edison"—has constructed a new spectro-telegraphic apparatus on a principle of his own, which promises to become important, and which he exhibits at the Copenhagen Exhibition. On the high roof of the establishment "National," some distance from the exhibition, he has placed an apparatus which, when seen from the exhibition grounds, shows a vertical steady spectrum. On being examined by a specially constructed telescope, a number of red and blue dots and lines are seen to appear and disappear exactly in the same manner as the dots and lines on the tape of a Morse telegraphic apparatus. This is spectro-telegraphy, and by the aid of this apparatus and a telescope messages may be transmitted at night with the same exactitude as by the electric wire. The invention will be particularly valuable in navigation, as, for instance, two ships may signal to each other without any fear of being misunderstood, while the beam from a light-house or a harbor may be made to flash any message to a passing vessel. The details of Dr. La Cour's apparatus are kept a secret, but it is known that the effect is obtained by the breaking of the spectrum by means of little slits opening and shutting, displaying the colored dots and lines. This is again effected by an electrical apparatus, fitted with keys lettered and numbered.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the mind made clear and ready for work. Try it.

A WESTERN "Settler"—The shot-gun.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

When the system is debilitated by disease, it should be strengthened and renewed with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine invariably proves itself worthy of all that can be said in its favor. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicines. Price, $1. Six bottles, $5.

A GREAT DANGER.

The late Bayard Taylor, who probably traveled more over the surface of the globe than any living man, claimed that he could not only tell the nationality of any persons whom he met, by the way in which they conversed, but could also tell the locality of the particular country from which they came. This reminds us of an incident which occurred to the writer in conversation with Mr. Taylor at one time. He said:

"I have seen every land and people, and do not hesitate to say that for energy, intensity and enterprise, the inhabitants of America exceed any on the face of the globe. These qualities are their inheritance. Their sucestors landed upon a bleak coast in winter, with savages before them and an ocean behind, and they not only conquered the country, but even caused much of its barren soil to become richly productive. This energy, this intense push, is inherited by their descendants, and the people of America to-day are unequalled by any people in the world in the qualities above named. It is, perhaps, unfortunate that these qualities have been secured too often at the expense of health, and we find exhaustion of the physical powers, nervousness and debility more common among the men and women of America than in any other locality on the face of the globe."

Mr. Taylor spoke from rich experience, and he spoke the truth.

The nervous, mental and physical exhaustion which is undergone must be replaced by blood-making, nerve-making and brain-making elements, or this state of depression will continue. Albumen in the system is precisely the element which is required and beef, malt and hops will produce albumen quicker and in greater quantity than any other known combination. These elements have been happily combined in the great preparation, Hoptonic, and the revival of physical energies in thousands of people has fully proven its power and value.

These are not remarks given at random, but serious and earnest truths demanded by facts and confirmed by scientists. There are hundreds of men and women in their graves who might be alive and happy had they known the truths and acted upon them in time, and it is painful to think of the intense suffering, extensive sickness and vast number of deaths, all of which might have been avoided if people had only realized and known.

I have been bothered with catarrh forabout twenty years; I had lost sense of smell entirely for the last fifteen years, and I had almost lost my hearing. My eyes were getting so dim I had to get some one to thread my needle. Now I have my hearing as well as I ever had, and I can see to thread as fine a needle as ever I did, my sense of smell is partly restored and it seems to be improving all the time. I think there is nothing like Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh. Mrs. E. E. Grimes, 67 Valley St., Rendrill, Perry Co., Ohio.

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The Nickel Plate will sell harvest excursion tickets to points in western states at one fare for round trip. Tickets good 30 days. Special excursions, Sept. 25, Oct. 9, and Oct. 23. For further information call upon or address any agent of the company. 22-tf

St. Louis Exposition.

Parties desiring to visit the great St. Louis exposition, which is now in progress, can purchase tickets at the Wabash office each Monday and Thursday until October 18, at $14.40 round trip, good to return five days from date of sale.

Five cents each will be paid at this office for six copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL of April 3 and 17 and August 13, 1888. 19-tf

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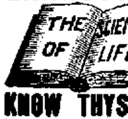

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PIERCING THE CLOUDS.

THE GREAT EIFFEL TOWER, NOW BEING BUILT IN PARIS.

Five Hundred Feet Higher than the Great Pyramid—A Description of the Marvelous Structure—What It Will Be Used For.

The Washington Monument is 555 feet high, and has no rival in stature at present, but the Parisians are priding themselves on the fact that by Jan. 1 next they will have standing, on the Champ de Mars, an iron tower 1,000 feet high, to ascend which, shortly after, they and visitors to their Exposition will be invited. The work of erecting this wonderful tower is progressing rapidly. A few weeks ago ninety-seven persons were entertained at lunch on its first landing, which they reached after a laborious climb of 347 steps. After coffee some venturesome guests tried to clamber to the "second landing," but they had to give up their attempt owing to vertigo. The dejeuner given was utterly insignificant when compared to the feast which is to be offered at the same altitude to 4,000 mayors, and for which preparations are now being made.

M. EIFFEL.

Naturally enough, M. Eiffel, the eminent French engineer who is building the tower, but who is better known to fame on this continent as the man who invented the system of iron locks for the Panama Canal, is proud of his tall enterprise. Speaking of it lately, he said with enthusiasm: "Consider its importance from a meteorological point of view. It is not every day that meteorologists can get up a thousand feet above the soil. This tower will enable them to study the decrease of temperature at different heights, to observe the variations of the winds, find out the quantity of rain that falls at different heights, and the density of the clouds. Indeed, in all that relates to temperature, hygrometry, air currents, and the composition of the air, the tower will afford opportunities for study and research, many of which have hitherto been impossible. It will be equally useful to astronomers. Here experiments with the spectroscope can be carried on with great facility; the laws of refraction and the physical aspect of the moon, planets, and nebulæ studied in most favorable conditions. Then there is its utility from a military point of view. In the event of another siege of Paris, see how important this tower would be. Communications could be kept up by means of optic telegraphy for a great distance around Paris; for from the summit you have a magnificent panorama extending from 120 to 130 kilometers. Paris by night, decorated and illuminated as it will be during the Exhibition, is a sight which before was only within the reach of aeronauts. In fact, the tower will be the chief attraction of the Exhibition. In our construction of the tower we have calculated that the tower will normally withstand a wind pressure of 300 kilogrammes per square meter, which amounts to a total pressure of 2,250,000 kilogrammes. We have made this calculation on the most favorable hypothesis possible. We have reckoned the trellis work as full walls and made other allowances. And, as the strongest tempests known in Paris have never been beyond a pressure of 150 kilos per square meter, the tower is perfectly secure. Should a wind bearing a force of 300 kilos arise little would be left standing in Paris except the tower." M. Eiffel speaks of an elevator for each of the four pillars until the second stage is reached, and then two to the top.

He will run the tower during the Exposition and for twenty years afterward, at the end of which time it will become the property of the city. Any one who mounts to the first stage will have to pay 2 francs. This immense space will be let out by M. Eiffel as cafes and restaurants. To ascend to the summit will cost 5 francs a head. On Sundays the prices will be reduced to 2 francs and 1 franc. The tower will cost $1,000,000, of which the French Government pays about $300,000.

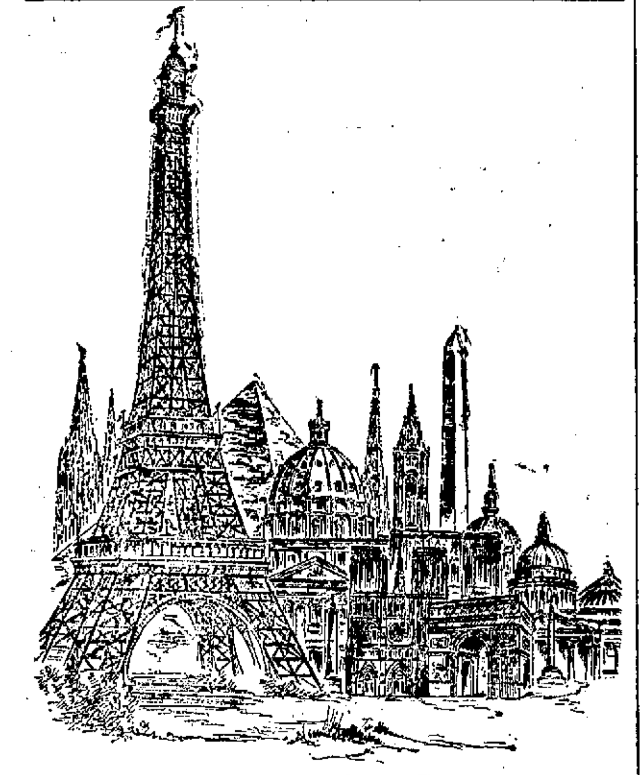
The Eiffel tower stands immediately upon the bank of the south side of the river. Its base forms a gigantic archway over the main path leading from the bridge into the central grounds of the Exposition. Some idea of its proportions may be obtained when it is said that the ground distance from the axis of one of its four pedestals, across the driveway to the axis of the other upon the same front, is 100 meters, or about 3,300 feet. Or, in other words, Bunker Hill Monument could easily be carted through the archway, lying on its side and carried laterally.

As can be seen from the picture, the tower is to be built entirely of iron girders and pillars, in the simple construction of four great shafts, consisting of four columns each, starting from the four corners of the base and merging into the single great shaft which forms the main part of the tower. This shaft ends in the great cupola or Alpine reception-room, which, in turn, is surmounted by a still higher lantern or lookout, whose observation platform will be upon the dizzy plane of 1,000 feet.

There are to be three galleries circling the tower. The first two are already completed. The first great gallery, just above the archway, stands 185 feet above the ground, and measures nearly 300 feet each way. Here are to be placed cafes, restaurants, reading rooms, smoking and lounging compartments, and all the amusements and comforts of a French resort. Thousands of people at one time can be made at home in this great inclosure far up in the cool air without any necessity of crowding or treading on one another's toes. It is also proposed to give band concerts daily at this stage in the journey heavenward, so that the first gallery will probably become the great rendezvous and promenade, and the flaneurs and the hauts gommeux will use it, as they do the boulevards, for their afternoon stroll, even though they are as high in the air as the towers of Notre Dame. The second gallery, still forming part of the base of the tower, which is also already finished, rests lightly upon its iron supports at a height of 380 feet, or about fifteen feet higher than the highest part of Milan Cathedral. Here will be a repetition of the life upon the first gallery below, for a more select few.

Finally, as the tower mounts up farther and farther, past the level, first of St. Peter's, then the Strasbourg Cathedral and the great pyramid, the cathedrals of Rouen and Cologne—and, last of all, our great Washington Monument—and then stretches its slender shaft through the remaining hundreds of feet toward the summit, there is to be placed at the top, where the cupola begins, a third gallery, 870 feet in the air, small in comparison to the others, but still more than fifty feet broad each way. Rest and refreshment will be found here, as well as below.

The tower is already finished nearly to the second gallery, or about three hundred and fifty feet. All the work of precision and heavy foundation work is completed, only the careful rearing of the shaft remaining, so that there is very little doubt but that the whole tower will be completed at the proposed date, Feb. 1, 1889. The part already finished weighs about 8,500,000 pounds, or 4,250 tons. The whole tower, when completed, will weigh, it is supposed, about 15,000,000 pounds, or 7,500 tons. This weight will be distributed over the foundation soil, it is computed, at a pressure of a little less than five pounds to the square centimeter. Also the wind resistance of the tower has been calculated at 650 pounds to the square meter, while the highest wind ever observed in Paris would not give a half of this pressure. The tower will be fitted up on the inside of the shafts with elevators. There will be six or more connecting the first two galleries with the ground, and probably two which will go to the top.

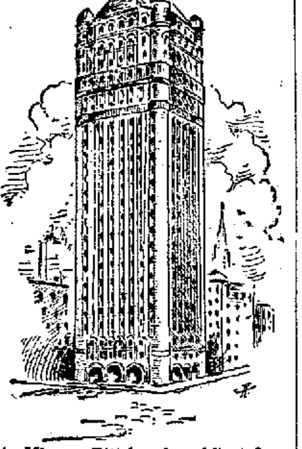


Cologne Cathedral, 524 ft. Vienna Cathedral, 449 ft. Eiffel Tower, 1,000 ft. Great Pyramid, 448 ft. St. Peter's, 448 ft. Vendome Column, 148 ft. Rouen Cathedral, 495 ft. Strasburg Cathedral, 468 ft. Notre Dame, 267 ft. Washington Monument, 555 ft. Les Invalides, 346 ft. Arc de Triomphe, 152 ft. Pantheon Paris, 274 ft. Column of July, 155 ft. Opera House Paris, 185 ft.

TWENTY-EIGHT STORIES HIGH.

The Babel Building Which Is to Be Erected in Minneapolis.

The tallest building in America is about to be constructed in Minneapolis, Minn., a Pittsburgh architect having completed the plans. It is to be twenty-eight stories high. This marvelous edifice will be eighty feet square, and will have a courtyard in the center.



One of the offices which this structure will contain will front on this courtyard, as the intention is to have all the rooms front on the four outer sides of the building. The building proper is a continuous skeleton of iron, commencing at the footings made of that material and continuing of iron and steel to its full height. The framework will consist of a series of laminated rivet iron posts, diminishing in size as they ascend, braced diagonally after the manner of lattice bridge girders. They are horizontally braced by the beams of each floor, which form an integral portion of the building. The whole frame is covered on the exterior by a non-conducting substance.

The exterior is of stone and copper. The stone is covered at each story by means of horizontal shelves made of iron. These shelves are concealed by the stone, and are handsomely carved on the outside. The roof is to be of iron, except the apex, which is to be made of glass. It is shaped exactly like the roof of the court house in St. Paul. The glass portion of it will be used as a lookout tower from which the surrounding country may be viewed.

The grand rotunda, located on the first floor, will have twelve elevators and two flights of stairs. The latter must certainly be for ornament. The elevators are so arranged that each one does service for only two floors. The passenger who intends going to the twenty-fifth or twenty-sixth floor may be able to make the trip without stopping, thus expediting the elevator service greatly. There will be no woodwork in the building except the doors and windows. The building will be so erected that when completed no portion of the structural iron will be visible. Each office will have its own safe or series of safes built on the outer wall and forming part of the structure. The reduced thickness of the walls is another feature of the building. Those on the exterior do not exceed twenty-two inches. The structure will not weigh as much as an ordinary masonry one, and is much cheaper and more quickly built. It will be 350 feet high and will contain 728 rooms, all of which, as stated above, front on the street.

Evolution of the Small Boy.

Of all things to age a boy the first in the line of evolution is the suspender. The first top-boots are suggestive, but these can be worn with the upper and lower covering of a boy joined together by buttons. But suspenders are the American boy's toga. When he dons them he is a kind of incipient man; a burlesque, it is true, and half comical. Did you ever notice some of our little Amish boys on the street? How old and solemn they look. Why is it? Not because they have long hair, broad hats, long trousers, etc., but because in summer time you can see their suspenders. Put an Amish boy in knickerbockers, and he looks like any other lad, but cross his shoulders with suspenders and you have the suggestiveness of age. Body and breeches are the symbols of childhood. The awful struggle of manhood is suggested by suspenders. I am growing old now, and I do not like to see these pantaloon supporters come too early. I never look at an Amish boy with his home-made suspenders that I do not feel like condemning the American instinct which prompts us to make children prematurely old.—*Lancaster Examiner.*

A COLLECTION of specimens of poisonous fishes is shown in connection with the exhibition recently opened in Havre, France. Some are poisonous when eaten; others are merely venomous. Among the first are many spheroids, a tetrodon, and many clupea, which are abundant near the Cape of Good Hope. In the Japan Sea is found a very peculiar tetrodon, which is sometimes used as a means of suicide. It brings on sensations like those produced by morphia, and then death.

COLLEGIATE decrees are coeval with universities. Masters and doctors existed A. D. 826. Those in law are traced up to 1149, in medicine to 1384, in music to 1463.

The French Soldier's Cat.

During the Crimean war, a little cat, reared in his mother's cottage, followed a young French soldier when he left his native village. The lad's heart clung to this small dumb member of his family, and he gave pussy a seat on his knapsack by day on the march and a corner of his couch at night. She took her meals on her master's knee, and was a general pet in the company.

On the morning that his regiment was first ordered into action, the soldier bade his little cat farewell, and left her in charge of a sick comrade. He had marched about a mile from the camp, when what was his surprise to see Miss Puss running beside him. He lifted her up on her usual seat, and soon the engagement commenced. Twice did the soldier fall, but the cat clung fast hold. At last a severe wound stretched him bleeding on the field. No sooner did pussy catch sight of the blood flowing from her master, then she seated herself upon his body, and began to lick his wound in the most assiduous manner. Thus she remained for some hours, till the surgeon came to the young lad, and had him carried off to the tent of the wounded. When he recovered consciousness, his first question was "Shall I live?" "Yes, my good fellow," was the surgeon's answer, "thanks to your little cat; for if she had not used her tongue so intelligently, you would have been too exhausted by loss of blood to recover."

You may be sure that pussy was well cared for; contrary to all regulations she was allowed to accompany the young soldier to the hospital, where she was regaled with the choicest morsels from his plate, and became a very distinguished character.

Eat with Comfort and Be Happy.

It is by no means uncertain, but, on the contrary, a well-ascertained fact, that upon the well being of man's stomach depends that modicum of happiness which is vouchsafed to him in this world. Dyspepsia, the foe of all others to the stomach's tranquility, and most to be dreaded, is a complaint to the preliminary relief and eventual cure of which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is especially adapted. It enables those who use it with a reasonable degree of persistence to eat with relish, because it imparts a healthful appetite; to digest with ease, because it strengthens the stomach; and to assimilate the food which is eaten and digested, thus benefiting health, promoting flesh and sustaining the exercise of the physical and mental faculties. It, moreover, facilitates the secretion of healthy bile, actuates without discomfort the habit of the body, and tends, when taken upon retiring, to produce healthy slumber. Malaria is conquered by it.

A Gratuitous Insult.

Countryman (in front of opera house)—What's goin' on in there to-night, mister?

Mister—Gotterdammerung.

Countryman (indignantly)—Is that the way ye answer a feller when he asks a civil question?—*New York Sun.*

LET them have ever so learned lectures of breeding, that which most influences their carriage will be the company they converse with and the fashion of those about them.—*Locke.*

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.

THE very best horse has a hitch in his work now and then.

THREE MORE HARVEST EXCURSIONS

At Half-Fare Rates—To Points West, Northwest and Southwest from Chicago.

Only three more chances at extraordinary low rates, to see the wonderful country and crops of the Great West, during the Harvest Season of 1888. Improve the opportunity afforded by the GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE, which offers (in addition to round-trip half-fare tickets) the inducements of a delightful journey in its famous palace cars.

DATES OF EXCURSIONS.—Leave Chicago Tuesday, September 25th; Tuesday, October 9th, and Tuesday, October 23d, 1888, for points in Kansas, Nebraska, Northwestern Iowa, Minnesota, and Dakota.

THE RATE, ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP.—Tickets first class, and good 30 days for return passage. Be sure your tickets read via the GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE, which enjoys the superior advantage of OPERATING ITS OWN LINES to principal points in the above-named States.

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Do You

Have that extreme tired feeling, languor, without appetite or strength, impaired digestion, and a general feeling of misery it is impossible to describe? Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, promoting digestion, and toning up the whole system, giving strength and activity in place of weakness and debility. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every year as a tonic, with most satisfactory results. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who have that miserable tired feeling." C. PARMELEE, 349 Bridge street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"My health was not very good for some months. I did not have much appetite, nor sleep well. I also had frequent sick headaches, and I had no ambition to do anything. I was recommended to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. And though I have not taken all of one bottle as yet, I feel like a new person. I highly recommend it to all." MRS. W. A. TURNER, West Hanover, Mass.

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Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box
$60 and
JONES he pays the freight—for free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

GLEX a harmless, positive and permanent cure of failing manhood from age or abuse. Best blood purifier known. $1 bottle sent prepaid. Druggists keep it. Glex Co., 122 S Halsted-st., Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

How to Help Your Digestion.

Almost every day we feel the unpleasant sensations of indigestion. Try ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, and be relieved. J. F. Davenport, of Canarsie, New York, writes:

I have been very much troubled with a violent pain below my chest bone. I was told by several physicians that it was rheumatism of the diaphragm. It resulted from cold and exposure. I had very little appetite, and digested my food with great difficulty. I placed one ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER below the breast bone and two on each side. In the course of twenty-four hours all pain ceased, and I was able to eat and digest a good square meal, something I had not done before in two weeks. I got better constantly, and at the end of seven days found myself entirely well. Since then I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for colds, coughs, and pains in my side, and I have always found them quick and effective.

CONNECTED with the press—the pretty young girl with her fellow's arm around her.

Moxie has created the greatest excitement as a beverage, in the years, ever witnessed, from the fact that it brings nervous, exhausted, overworked women to good powers of endurance in a few days; cures the appetite for liquor and tobacco at once, and has recovered a large number of cases of old, helpless paralysis as a food only.

EVERYTHING is of dust. Even razors are ground.

WARNER'S LOG CABIN REMEDIES.—"Sarsaparilla,"—"Cough and Consumption Remedy,"—"Hops and Buchu,"—"Extract,"—"Hair Tonic,"—"Liver Pills,"—"Plasters," (Porous-Electrical),—"Rose Cream," for Catarrh. They are like Warner's "Tippecanoe," the simple, effective remedies of the old Log Cabin days.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY, Time, Pain, Trouble, and will CURE CATARRH BY USING ELY'S CREAM BALM.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
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ST. JACOBS OIL
For Lumbago.
FRESH, STRONG EVIDENCE.
Prompt. Port Byron, Ill., May 10, 1888. Last Spring was taken with lame back and suffered months; was cured by St. Jacobs Oil and have had no return of pain. JACK GILLESPIE.
Sure. Denver, Ill., May 22, 1888. I suffered with pain in back about 10 months ago which lasted two months. I was cured by St. Jacobs Oil, and there has been no return of pain. WILLIAM STREHLER.
Permanent. Fenton, Mich., May 17, 1888. About the Spring of '81 was taken with aches and pains in hips and back; was cured by one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and has remained permanent ever since. C. CHRIS. FUNNELL.
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FOR DYSPEPSIA.
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We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
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A WET HEN
We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker." Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. Tower, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

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UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE

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N. U. F. W. ....No. 39—88.

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IN THE VINEYARD.

A Short Sermon for Husbands Which Many of Them Need.

GIFT OF THE HOLY GHOST.

A Boy Who Had the Moral Courage to Pray Where There Was Opposition to It.

A Sermon to Husbands.

Text: "Husbands, love your wives."

1. Never find fault with her before others.

2. Per contra, remember the counsel of the good book: "Her husband shall praise her in the gate," that is, before folks.

3. Bear all the burdens for her; even then she'll bear more than you do in spite of you.

4. If you want her to submit to your judgment, never ask her to submit to your selfishness.

5. A woman's life is made up of little things. Make her life happy by little courtesies.

6. Love is a wife's wages. Don't scrimp in your pay.—*Christian at Work.*

The Gift of the Holy Ghost.

It is said of the holy Fletcher of Madely, that during his long illness, when laid aside from pastoral work, he took every seasonable opportunity to urge upon his friends the higher blessings which are included in the gift of the Spirit.

"When he was able to converse, his favorite subject was, the promise of the Father in the gift of the Holy Ghost, including that rich peculiar blessing of union with the Father and the Son mentioned in that prayer of our Lord which is recorded in the seventeenth chapter of St. John. Many were the sparks of living fire which occasionally darted forth on this beloved theme. 'We must not be content,' said he, 'to be only cleansed from sin; we must be filled with the Spirit!' One asked him, 'What is to be experienced in the full accomplishment of the promise?' 'Oh,' said he, 'what shall I say? All the sweetness of the drawings of the Father, all the love of the Son, all the rich effusions of peace and joy in the Holy Ghost; more than can ever be expressed or comprehended here. To attain it the Spirit maketh intercession in the soul.'" —*Times of Refreshing.*

Thoughts for Thinkers.

Sin keeps no Sabbaths.

Hell is truth seen too late.

People never tell more lies than in their prayers.

"Why callest thou me good?" O man! why callest thou thyself good?

If God did not take us to Himself, few would go to Him on their own accord.

Sin is the only thing which God hates, and almost the only thing that man loves.

Whenever I spy a fault in another, I am determined to look for two in myself, and they will not be far to seek.

Time waits upon the soul early every morning, and says, What wilt thou have me to do to-day? It is a shame to say what the answer is, but it will one day be known.

Parting with sin is harder than parting with my wife. She was bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh; sin is in the bone and in the flesh, and twisted about every fiber of the heart.

Sinning is putting poison into the sting of death. The great dependence through life, with most men, is on to-morrow; and to-morrow is still before, while it will never be overtaken.

The devil has great advantages from nature, pushing down-hill and sometimes from the top to the bottom in a moment; the Spirit's work is up-hill. It is by the greatest of miracles that any soul is ever brought to God.—*Rev. Thomas Adam.*

Praying in Half a Room.

In a large and respectable school near Boston, two boys from different States and strangers to each other were compelled by circumstances to room together. It was the beginning of the term, and the two students spent the first day in arranging their room and getting acquainted.

When night came the younger of the two boys asked the other if he did not think it would be a good idea to close the day with a short reading from the Bible and a prayer. The request was modestly made without whining or cant of any kind. The other boy, however, bluntly refused to listen to the proposal.

"Then you will have no objections if I pray by myself, I suppose?" said the younger. "It has been my custom, and I wish to keep it up."

"I don't want any praying in this room, and I won't have it!" retorted his companion.

The younger boy rose slowly, walked to the middle of the room, and standing upon a seam in the carpet which divided the room nearly equally, said quietly:

"Half this room is mine. I pay for it. You may choose which half you will have. I will take the other, and I will pray in that half or get another room. But pray I must and will, whether you consent or refuse." The older boy was instantly conquered. To this day he admires the sturdy independence which claimed as a right what he had boorishly denied as a privilege.

A Christian might as well ask leave to breathe as to ask permission to pray. There is a false sentiment often connected with Christian actions which interferes with their free exercise. If there is anything to be admired it is the manliness that knows the right and dares to do it without asking any one's permission.—*Youth's Companion.*

BREATHING EXERCISES.

Dr. John L. Davis of California, in an article published in *Hall's Journal of Health*, suggests the following exercises as of great value in developing the lungs: Standing as erect as possible, with shoulders thrown back and chest forward, the arms hanging close to the body, the head up, with lips firmly closed, inhalation is to be taken as slowly as may be; at the same time the extended arms are to be gradually raised, the back of the hands upward, until they closely approach each other above the head. The movement should be so regulated that the arms will be extended directly over the head at the moment the lungs are completely filled. This position should be maintained from five to thirty seconds before the reverse process is begun. As the arms are gradually lowered, the breath is exhaled slowly, so that the lungs shall be as nearly freed from breath as possible at the time the arms again reach the first position at the side. By these movements the greatest expansion possible is reached, for upon inspiration the weight of the shoulders and pectoral muscles are lifted, allowing the thorax to expand fully, while upon exhalation, in lowering the arms, we utilize the additional force of the pressure upon the upper thorax to render expiration as complete as possible. These deep respirations should be repeated five or six times, and the exercise gone through with several times a day. It is hardly necessary to remark that the clothing must in no way interfere with the exercise. In some cases this exercise is more advantageous when taken lying flat on the back, instead of standing. In this position the inspiratory muscles become rapidly strengthened by opposing the additional pressure exerted by the abdominal organs against the expanding lungs. And, on the other hand, expiration is more perfect and full on account of the pressure of these organs. This is an exercise now advocated by several leading vocal teachers of Europe.

WANTED TO BE EXACT.

It is one of the duties of parents and teachers to encourage young persons in the habit of observing what goes on around them; but now and then a child seems hardly to need any such encouragement.

The Superintendent of Schools in a Plymouth County town, we will call him Mr. A——, one day visited a school taught by Miss B——, and in the course of the morning said:

"Now, children, I wish you to take notice what I do and write an account of it."

Then he stepped to the blackboard and wrote a sentence upon it.

All the children except one wrote in effect that Mr. A—— came into the school and wrote on the blackboard: "I love a good school."

One little fellow, however, followed instructions more literally, and completed the story by adding: "And then he went to the platform, sat down, played with his watch-chain, twirled his mustache, and winked at Miss B——."—*Old Colony Memorial.*

AN UNGRATEFUL DOG.

A little, old Guinea "nigger" stopped a man in the road and asked him if he had seen anything of a bench-leg flee dog.

"No," the man replied.

"Wall, sah, I'd jest like ter ketch up wid him."

"A valuable dog, I suppose."

"De blamest scounul dat eber libed, sah. W'y, we sot down ter dinner jis' now, an' dat dog jumped up on de table, he did, grabbed a hock o' meat an' made way wid it, an' de blame raskil knowed, too, dat it wuz all de meat we had in de house. Yas, sah, tuck dat meat fur meanness. Know he wa'n't haungry, fur wife gin him er great chunk o' bread no longer ergo den week 'fo' las'. Wall, I mus' look out fur him, an' w'en I fin's him I gwine make him 'gret takin' dat househol' goods. Gwine ter w'ar him out ter er frazle."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

DR. JOHNSON'S READY RETORT.

Dr. Johnson, like many others in his day, found it necessary upon occasions to patronize a grocer. At one time in his career he had through inadvertence allowed his account with a worthy Fleet street shop-keeper to run up to £3 10s. 6d., and was greatly embarrassed one morning when Boswell entered his room and said, "Doctor, the grocer is down-stairs with his bill, and says he wants it paid."

Unfortunately the Doctor had but tenpence in his pocket at the time, but his ready wit never deserted him. Lifting himself slowly from his pillow, he fixed his cold, glittering eye upon Boswell, and said, without a tremor, "Tell him to call again."

The effect of this retort upon the grocer may be easily imagined.

TABERNACLE SERVICES.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S DISCOURSE TO HIS FLOCK.

Nothing Haphazard About the Bible—Superfluities a Hinderance Rather Than a Help—We All Have Fingers Enough—The Most Beautiful Foot.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached on the subject, "Superfluities a Hinderance." His text was, I. Chronicles xx, 6, 7: "A man of great stature whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand and six on each foot; and he also was the son of the giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan, the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him."

Malformation photographed, and for what reason? Did not this passage slip in by mistake into the sacred Scriptures, as sometimes a paragraph utterly obnoxious to the editor gets into his newspaper during his absence? Is not this scriptural errata? No, no; there is nothing haphazard about the Bible. This passage of Scripture was as certainly intended to be put in the Bible as the passage, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," or, "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son."

And I select it for my text to-day because it is charged with practical and tremendous meaning. By the people of God the Philistines had been conquered, with the exception of a few giants. The race of giants is mostly extinct, I am glad to say. There is no use for giants now except to enlarge the income of museums. But there were many of them in olden times. Goliath was, according to the Bible, eleven feet four and a half inches high. Or, if you do not believe the Bible, the famous Pliny, a secular writer, declares that at Crete, by an earthquake a monument was broken open, discovering the remains of a giant forty-six cubits long, or sixty-nine feet high. So, whether you prefer sacred or profane history, you must come to the conclusion that there were in those olden times cases of human altitude monstrous and appalling. David had smashed the skull of one of these giants, but there were other giants that the Davidean wars had not yet subdued, and one of them stands in my text. He was not only of Alpine stature, but had a surplus of digits. To the ordinary fingers was annexed an additional finger, and the foot had also a superfluous addendum. He had twenty-four terminations to hands and feet where others have twenty. It was not the only instance of the kind. Tavernier, the learned writer, says the Emperor of Java had a son endowed with the same number of extremities. Volcatius, the poet, had six fingers on each hand. Maupetins, in his celebrated letters, speaks of two families near Berlin similarly equipped of hand and foot. All of which I can believe, for I have seen two cases of the same physical superabundance. But this giant of the text is in battle, and as David, the dwarf warrior, had dispatched one giant, the brother of David slays this monster in my text, and there he lies after the battle in Gath, a dead giant. His stature did not save him, and his superfluous appendices of hand and foot did not save him. The probability was that in the battle his sixth finger on his hand made him clumsy in the use of his weapon and his sixth toe crippled his gait. Behold the prostrate and malformated giant of the text: "A man great of stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand and six on each foot, and he also was the son of the giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan, the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him."

Behold how superfluities are a hinderance rather than a help! In all the battle at Gath that day there was not a man with ordinary hand and ordinary foot and ordinary stature that was not better off than this physical curiosity of my text. As physical size is apt to run in families the probability is that this brother of David who did the work was of an abbreviated stature. A dwarf on the right side is stronger than a giant on the wrong side, and all the body, and mind, and estate, and opportunity that you cannot use for God and the betterment of the world is a sixth finger and a sixth toe, and a terrific hinderance. The most of the good done in the world and the most of those who win the battles for the right are ordinary people. Count the fingers of their right hand and they have just five—no more and no less. One Dr. Duff among missionaries, but 3,000 missionaries that would tell you they have only common endowments. One Florence Nightingale to nurse the sick in conspicuous places, but 10,000 women who are just as good nurses though never heard of. The Swamp Angel was a big gun that during the war made a big noise, but muskets of ordinary caliber and shells of ordinary heft did the execution. President Tyler and his cabinet go down the Potomac one day to experiment with the Peacemaker, a great iron gun that was to afright with its thunder foreign navies. The gunner touches it off and it explodes and leaves cabinet ministers dead on the deck, while at that time all up and down our coasts were cannon of ordinary bore able to be the defense of the nation, and ready at the first touch to waken to duty. The curse of the world is big guns. After the politicians who have made all the noise go home hoarse from angry discussion on the evening of the first Monday in November, the next day the people with the silent ballots will settle everything, and settle it right, a million of the white slips of paper they drop making about as much noise as the fall of an apple blossom.

Clear back in the country to-day there are mothers in plain apron, and shoes fashioned on a a rough last by the shoemaker at the end of the lane, rocking babies that are to be the Martin Luthers and the Faradays and the Edisons and the Bismarcks, and the Gladstones, and the Washingtons, and the George Whitefields of the year 1938, and who will make the twentieth century so bright that this much-lauded nineteenth in comparison will seem a part of the dark ages. The longer I live the more I like common folks. They do the world's work, bearing the world's burdens, weeping the world's sympathies, carrying the world's consolation. Among lawyers we see rise up a Rufus Choate or a William Wirt or a Samuel L. Southand, but society would go to pieces to-morrow if there were not thousands of common lawyers to see that men and women get their rights. A Valentine Mott, or a Willard Parker rises up eminent in the medical profession, but what an unlimited sweep would pneumonia, and diphtheria, and scarlet fever have in the world if it were not for 10,000 common doctors. The old physician in his gig, rolling up the lane of the farm house or riding on horseback, his medicines in the saddle bags, arriving on the ninth day of the fever, and coming in to take hold of the pulse of the patient, while the family, pale with anxiety, are looking on and waiting for his decision in regard to the patient, and hearing him say, "Thank God, I have mastered the case; he is getting well," excites in me an admiration quite equal to the mention of the names of the great metropolitan doctors, Pancoast or Gross or Joseph C. Autchinson of the past, or the illustrious living men of the present.

Yet what do you see in all departments? People not satisfied with ordinary spheres of work and ordinary duties. Instead of trying to see what they can do with a hand of five fingers they want six. Instead of usual endowment of twenty manual and pedal addenda they want twenty-four. A certain amount of money for livelihood and for the supply of those whom we leave behind us after we have departed this life is important, for we have the best authority for saying, "He that provideth not for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel," but the large and fabulous sums for which many struggle, if obtained, would be a hinderance rather than an advantage. The anxieties and annoyances that those have whose estates have become plethoric can only be told by those who possess them. It will be a good thing when through your industry and public prosperities you can own the house in which you live. But suppose you own fifty houses and you leave all those rents to collect and all those tenants to please. Suppose you have branched out in business successes until in almost every direction you have investments. The fire-bell rings at night; you rush up stairs to look out of the window to see if it is any of your mills. Epidemic of crime comes and there are embezzlements and abscondings in all directions and you wonder whether any of your bookkeepers will prove recreant. A panic strikes the financial world, and you are like a hen under a sky full of hawks and trying with anxious cluck to get your overgrown chickens safely under wing. After a certain stage of success has been reached you have to trust so many important things to others that you are apt to become the prey of others, and you are swindled and defrauded, and the anxiety you had on your brow when you were earning your first thousand dollars is not equal to the anxiety on your brow now that you have won your three hundred thousand. The trouble with such a one is he is spread out like the unfortunate one in my text. You have more fingers and toes than you know what to do with. Twenty were useful, twenty-four is a hindering superfluity. Disraeli says that a king of Poland abdicated his throne and joined the people and became a porter to carry burdens. And some one asked him why he did so, and he replied: "Upon my honor, gentlemen, the load which I quit is by far heavier than the one you see me carry. The weightiest is but a straw when compared to that world under which I labored. I have slept more in four nights than I have during all my reign. I begin to live and to be a king myself. Elect whom you choose, for me who am so well it would be madness to return to court."

"Well," says somebody, "such overloaded persons ought to be pitied, for their worriments are real and their insomnia and their nervous prostrations are genuine." I reply that they could get rid of the bothersome surplus by giving it away. If a man has more houses than he can carry without vexation, let him drop a few of them. If his estate is so great he cannot manage it without getting nervous dyspepsia from having too much, let him divide up with those who have nervous dyspepsia, because they cannot get enough. No! they guard their sixth finger with more care than they did the original five. They go limping with what they call gout and know not that, like the giant of the text they are lamed by a superfluous toe. A few of them, by large charities, bleed themselves of this financial obesity and monetary plethora, but many of them hang on to the hindering superfluity till death, and then, as they are compelled to give the money up any how, in their last will and testament they generously give some of it to the Lord, expecting no doubt that He will feel very much obliged to them. Thank God that once in a while we have a Peter Cooper who, owning an interest in the iron works at Trenton, said to Mr. Lester: "I do not feel quite easy about the amount we are making. Working under one of our patents we have a monopoly which seems to me something wrong. Everybody has to come to us for it and we are making money too fast." So they reduced the price and this while our philanthropist was building Cooper Institute, which mothers a hundred institutes of kindness and mercy all over the land. But the world had to wait 5,800 years for Peter Cooper. I am glad for the benevolent institutions that get a legacy from men who during their life were as stingy as death, but who in their last will and testament bestowed money on hospitals and missionary societies; but for such testators I have no respect. They would have taken every cent of it with them if they could, and bought up half of Heaven and let it out at ruinous rent, or loaned the money to celestial citizens at 2 per cent. a month and got a corner on harps and trumpets. They lived in this world fifty or sixty years in the presence of appalling suffering and want and made no effort for their relief. The charities of such people are for the most part in "paulo-post future" tense and they are going to do them. The probability is that if such a one in his last will by a donation to benevolent societies tries to atone for his lifetime closefistedness, the heirs at law will try to break the will by proving the old man was senile or crazy, and the expense of the litigation will about leave in the lawyer's hands what was meant for the American Bible Society. O ye overweighted successful business men, whether this sermon reach your ear or your eye, let me say that if you are prostrated with anxieties about keeping or investing these tremendous fortunes, I can tell you how you can do more to get your health back and your spirits raised than by drinking gallons of bad tasting water at Saratoga, Homburg, or Carlsbad—give to God and humanity and the Bible 10 per cent. of all your income, and it will make a new man of you, and from restless walking of the floor at night you shall have eight hours sleep without the use of bromide of potassium, and from no appetite you will hardly be able to wait your regular meals, and your wan cheek will fill up, and when you die the blessings of those who but for you would have perished will bloom all over your grave with violets if it be spring, gladiolus if it be autumn.

Perhaps some of you will take this advice, but the most of you will not. And you will try to cure your swollen hand by getting on it more fingers, and your rheumatic foot by getting on it more toes, and there will be a sigh of relief when you are gone out of the world; and when over your remains the minister recites the words: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," persons who have keen appreciation of the ludicrous will hardly be able to keep their faces straight. But whether in that direction my words do good or not, I am anxious that all who have only ordinary equipment be thankful for what they have and rightly employ it. I think you all have, figuratively as well as literally, fingers enough. Do not long for hindering superfluities. Standing in the presence of this fallen giant of my text and in this post-mortem examination of him, let us learn how much better off we are with just the usual hand, the usual foot. You have thanked God for a thousand things, but I warrant you never thanked Him for those two implements of work and locomotion, that no one but the Infinite and Omnipotent God could have ever planned or made, the hand and the foot. Only that soldier or that mechanic who in a battle or through machinery has lost them knows anything about their value, and only the Christian scientist can have any appreciation of what divine masterpieces they are. Sir Charles Bell, the English surgeon, on the battle field of Waterloo, while engaged in amputations of the wounded was so impressed with the wonderous construction of the human hand that when the Earl of Bridgewater gave $40,000 for essays on the wisdom and goodness of God, and eight books were written, Sir Charles Bell wrote his entire book on the wisdom and goodness of God as displayed in the human hand. The twenty-seven bones in hand and wrist with the cartilages and ligaments and phalanges of the fingers all made just ready to knit, to sew, to build up, to pull down, to weave, to write, to plow, to pound, to wheel, to battle, to give friendly salutation. The tips of its fingers are so many telegraph offices by reason of their sensitiveness of touch. The bridges, the tunnels, the cities of the whole earth are the victories of the hand. The hands are not dumb, but often speak as distinctly as the lips. With our hands we invite, we repel, we invoke, we entreat, wring them in grief or clap them in joy, or spread them abroad in benediction. The malformation of the giant's hand in the text glorifies the usual hand. Fashioned of God more exquisitely and wondrously than any human mechanism that was ever contrived, I charge you use it for God and the lifting of the world out of its moral predicament. Employ it in the sublime work of gospel handshaking. You can see the hand is just made for that. Four fingers just set right to touch your neighbor's hand on one side and your thumb set so as to clench it on the other side. By all its bones, and joints, and muscles, and cartilages, and ligaments, the voice of nature joins with the voice of God commanding you to shake hands. The custom is as old as the Bible, anyhow. Jehu said to Jehonabad; "Is thine heart right as my heart is with thine heart? If it be, give me thine hand." When hands join in Christian salutation a gospel electricity thrills across the palm from heart to heart, and from the shoulder of one to the shoulder of the other. Shake hands all around. With the timid and for their encouragement, shake hands. With the troubled and in warm hearted sympathy, shake hands. With the young man just entering business and discouraged at the small sales and the large expenses, shake hands. With the child who is new from God and started on unending journey, for which he needs to gather great supply of strength, and who can hardly reach up to you now because you are so much taller, shake hands. Across cradles and dying beds and graves, shake hands. With your enemies, who have done all to defame and hurt you, but whom you can afford to forgive, shake hands. At the door of churches where people come in, and at the door of churches where people go out, shake hands. Let pulpit shake hands with pew, and Sabbath day shake hands with week day, and earth shake hands with Heaven. Oh the strange, the mighty, the undefined, the mysterious, the eternal power of an honest handshaking. The difference between these times and the millennial times is that now some shake hands, but then all will shake hands, throne and footstool, across seas nation with nation, God and man, church militant and church triumphant.

Yea! the malformation of this fallen giant's foot glorifies the ordinary foot, for which I fear you have never once thanked God. The twenty-six bones of the foot are the admiration of the anatomist. The arch of the foot, fashioned with a grace and a poise that Trajan's arch at Beneventum or Constantine's arch at Rome or Arch of Triumph at the end of Champs Elysees could not equal. Those arches stand where they were planted, but this arch of the foot is an adjustable arch, a yielding arch, a flying arch, and ready for movements innumerable. The human foot is so fashioned as to stand upright as no other creature, and leave the hand that would otherwise have to help in balancing the body free for anything it chooses. The foot of the camel fashioned for the sand, the foot of the bird fashioned for the tree branch, the foot of the hind fashioned for the slippery rock, the foot of the lion fashioned to rend its prey, the foot of the horse fashioned for the solid earth, but the foot of man made to cross the desert, or climb the tree, or scale the cliff, or walk the earth, or go anywhere he needs to go. With that divine triumph of anatomy in your possession, where do you walk? In what path of righteousness or what path of sin have you set it down? Where have you left the mark of your footsteps? Amid the petrifactions in the rocks have been found the mark of the feet of birds and beasts of thousands of years ago. And God can trace out all the footsteps of your lifetime, those you made fifty years ago are as plain as those made in the last soft weather, all them petrified for the Judgment day. Oh, the foot! How divinely honored not only in its construction but in the fact that God represents Himself in the Bible as having feet: "The clouds on the dust of His feet;" "Darkness was under His feet;" "The earth is my footstool." And representing cyclones and euroclydons and whirlwinds and hurricanes as winged creatures, He describes Himself as putting His foot on these monsters of the air and walking from pinion to pinion, saying: "He walketh upon the wings of the wind." "Thou hast put all things under His feet," cries the palmist. Oh, the foot! Give me the autobiography of your foot from the time you stepped out of the cradle until to-day and I will tell your exact character now and what are your prospects for the world to come. That there might be no doubt about the fact that both these pieces of divine mechanism, hand and foot, belong to Christ's service, both hands of Christ and both feet of Christ were spiked on the cross. Right through the arch with both His feet to the hollow of His footstep went the iron of torture, and from the palm of His hand to the back of it, and there is not a muscle or nerve or bone among the twenty-seven bones of hand and wrist, or among the twenty-six bones of the foot, but it belongs to Him now and forever. Charles Reade, the great writer, lost the joint of his forefinger by feeding a bear. Look out that your whole hand gets not into the maw of the old Cerberus of perdition. Sir Thomas Trowbridge at the battle of Inkermann lost his foot, and when the soldiers would carry him away, he said, "No; I do not move until the battle is won?" So if our foot be lamed or lost let it be in the service of our God, our home, or our country.

That is the most beautiful foot that goes about the paths of greatest usefulness, and that the most beautiful hand that does the most to help others. I was reading of three women who were in rivalry about the appearance of the hand. And the one reddened her hand with berries, and said the beautiful tinge made hers the most beautiful. And another put her hand in the mountain brook, and said as the water dripped off, that her hand was the most beautiful. And another plucked flowers off the bank, and under the bloom contended that her hand was the most attractive. Then a poor old woman appeared, and looking up in her decrepitude asked for alms. And a woman who had not taken part in the rivalry gave her alms. And all the women resolved to leave to this beggar the question as to which of all the hands present was the most attractive, and she said: "The most beautiful of them all is the one that gave relief to my necessities," and as she so said the wrinkles and rags and her decrepitude and her body disappeared, and in place thereof stood the Christ who long ago said: "Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, ye did it to me!" and who to purchase the service of our hand and foot here on earth or in resurrection state, had His own hand and foot lacerated.

Word Painting at Sea.

A writer in the Baltimore *American* gives a graphic account of how a great tragedy was communicated to the passengers of a vessel far from home. What was the news from home? was the all-absorbing question. In India I had heard of the re-election of Lincoln. At the Mauritius, where we put in to mend the breakage by a hurricane, no news was had, or at least none that reached my ears. The captain was manifestly wild with eagerness for intelligence. So when we met a vessel from the United States "Ship ahoy!" he yelled through the brass. Our captain bawled to him that we were with rice from Rangoon, Burmah, to New York; that we were a long time out and had heard nothing from America for nearly five months, and old news then; gave him our longitude and yelled and yelled for intelligence about the great civil conflict which the other captain with a trumpet threatened to split his windpipe to give, but couldn't. This might not last long. Each craft was keeping exactly her own course. The Catherine was leaving us. Her master was willing to tell what he knew, but had no disposition to shorten sail for the pleasure of our slow-going company. But an idea had seized that other captain. He tossed away his trumpet and we witnessed some quick pantomime. Then in a few moments a mariner, probably one of the mates, got nimbly out over the rail, with his feet on the wale and a hand on the rail top, and we saw that he had slung to his waist a paint pot.

One by one great uncouth white letters appeared on the ship's black side. That sailor would never have made his fortune as a sign painter. But the letters were plain enough to be read half a mile away. This is what came into view: "The War's Over, Lincoln Killed."

Our old man gave a hurrah for the first sentence, a sort of groan at the next. That ended the interview.

Curative Powers of Iron Rings.

"I was somewhat surprised to read the other day that a Lewiston, Me., blacksmith is amassing a small fortune by the manufacture of iron and steel finger rings which he sells to the jewelry trade at half a dollar each. The reason given is that iron finger rings have long been considered a sovereign specific for the cure of rheumatism. I take the story with a large grain of salt, so far as the price paid and the number manufactured are concerned.

"I have not, however, the slightest doubt that a demand for iron finger rings exist in jewelry stores, for such articles have for many centuries been supposed to possess certain medicinal virtues. Cramp and the 'falling sickness' have for a long time past been regarded as ailments which could be cured by such rings.

"The belief is said to have originated as far back as the eleventh century, in a ring presented by a pilgrim to Edward the Confessor, which, after that ruler's death, was preserved as a relic in Westminster Abbey, and was applied to the cure of epilepsy and cramp. Hence appears to have arisen the superstition that rings blessed by English sovereigns were efficacious in such cases, and the custom of blessing for distribution on Good Friday large numbers of 'cramp rings,' which continued in existence down to the time of Queen Mary.

"The accomplished Lord Berners, Ambassador to Spain in the time of Henry VIII., wrote from Saragossa to Cardinal Wolsey: 'If your grace remember me with some cramp rings ye shall do a thing muche looked for; and I trust to bestow thaym with Godde's grace.'"—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

A Mistaken Idea of Exercise.

Women seem to think that housework, the daily toil that reaches from sun to sun, is sufficient; whereas it is as a part from exercise as labor is from rest, as this incident will show. And yet to be at its best our exercise must be so regular and systematic as to seem almost like toil. For a general rule there is no form that does woman so much good as walking. The best period is in the forenoon, when natural forces are mounting up and carrying weakness upon their tide. After the morning bath and toilet, and time will permit the arrangement, an early breakfast of milk and a biscuit should be taken and a start made.

QUITE a number of cases of "smokers' vertigo" have been investigated by Dr. Decaisne. Of sixty-three patients, forty-nine were between 50 and 66 years of age. More than half of them suffered also from digestive troubles, sleeplessness, palpitations, etc. In most cases the symptoms disappeared on removal or abatement of the cause, while thirty-three out of thirty-seven cases in persons who habitually smoked on an empty stomach, it was only necessary to refrain from smoking before meals.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

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SHIRTINGS.

The substitute for the old-fashioned felts, and a grand improved one. The stripe and plain flannels; some plain and some prettily striped; 28 new pieces. A nice selection, blues, greys, browns, reds, black and white, 2½ yds wide.

CARPETS
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In the handsomest effects within the limits of unextravagant taste. Bring this question home to you: Are your rooms draped and carpeted according to your taste? A little money, put into

Carpets,
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Will add much to the beauty and comfort of the home. Come and see ours. Prices are lower and our assortment is large.

Blankets are Ready.
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An inspection of our large assortment will interest you.

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GOLDEN & MONAHAN,

The Fashionable Hatters and Gent's Furnishers. Fine goods a Specialty.

To TALK of wolves in France seems absurd—a country that has been settled for two thousand years, and has a population of one hundred and sixty to the square mile. Yet in several of the departments (or counties, as we would call them)—notably in the department of Yonne, in the heart of France—the wolves are extremely bold and enterprising. Two troopers, one day last spring, who were riding in company, came suddenly upon a huge wolf, that, without the slightest hesitation, sprang upon the nearest horse. The soldiers dismounted and drew their sabres, expecting the wolf to turn tail, but he showed fight, and but for the arrival of a farmer with a gun, who shot the animal, the republic might have lost two of her army. The combat would be thought nothing of in Russia, or even in this country, but in France—well, it shows how hard it is for a man to extirpate the wild animals that infest the earth.

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Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

FALL OVER
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From the Celebrated

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Made specially for us. Superior in every way to western custom work and sold at one-half the price.

See Our Early Fall Styles

It will do you good.

Sam, Pete & Max.

CUSTOM TAILOR

CLOTHIERS

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1888.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Frank Alderman went to Chicago to-day.

General Lieb spoke at Indianapolis last night.

Mr. A. Geismar has returned from Cincinnati.

Rome City is to have another big hotel next year.

The new Spy Run avenue bridge is open for travel.

The Business Men's exchange will meet Monday evening.

The Christian church had an interesting social last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Boseker have returned from Cincinnati.

Mr. Herman Wolf, the engraver, will leave for St. Louis this evening.

The republicans had a pole raising on South Calhoun street last night.

Any one moving from one precinct to another after Oct. 7th. cannot vote.

Miss Emma Wilkins, of Broadway, entertained the Bon Ami club last evening.

Mr. Bob Smith is at Chicago, securing attractions to show at the Academy this winter.

The Young People's society of the Baptist church held an interesting meeting last night.

Sixteen of the wells for the water works have been finished and are flowing good streams.

Rev. C. F. Hill, of Niles, Mich., will take the pastorate of the African M. E. church, of this city.

The funeral of Mr. James M. Gibson took place this afternoon from the Trinity M. E. church.

The Seventy-fourth Indiana regiment will hold their third annual reunion at Columbia City October 10 and 11.

Col. R. S. Robertson speaks at a big barbecue at La Otto, Oct. 13. The republican clubs of this city will attend.

The northern deanery of the diocese of Indiana convened at St. Paul's church in Laporte, Tuesday night and continued through Wednesday.

The Huntington *Herald* says: "Miss May Mahin, of Fort Wayne, who has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. John Mishler, returned to her home to-day."

The Relief Union will meet on Monday, Oct. 1, at 3 a. m., in the upper room of the Y. M. C. A. building. All interested are cordially invited to be present.

The Lafayette *Courier* says: "Rev. Father Walters, of this city, is at St. Paul, Minn., where he assisted yesterday in the ceremonies attendant on conferring the Archbishopric on Bishop John Ireland, who for thirty years has been identified with the Catholic church of St. Paul."

Mrs. Matilda Schick, of Philadelphia, Pa., into whose eye Dr. L. Webster Fox inserted the cornea of a rabbit's eye, has so far recovered her sight as to be able to do embroidery on bright days. Her sight is constantly improving and she thinks she will be as well as ever in a few weeks.

Elder J. I. Hughes, popularly known as the nominee for governor of Indiana, will speek in this city to-day and to-morrow at the Christian church, on the occasion of the Allen county yearly meeting of the Disciples of Christ. The following subjects will be treated: Christ in Prophecy, in History, in the Church, in the World.

The report of the retirement from business in the United States, and consequently in this state, of the London Fire Assurance association, has been coupled with the report that the City of London Fire Insurance company has also withdrawn from business in the United States. This rumor is authoritively denied by General Western Agent Edwin Simonds.

The Lagrange *Standard* says: "Rev. Herrick, president of the Fort Wayne M. E. college, preached two able sermons in the M. E. church last Sunday. Among many good things said was the remark that good common sense was the greatest and most desirable quality in character, even in preachers. That's a good healthy remark in these days when there are enough crank ideas promulgated to furnish every family with a bran new one every month."

Mr. Gus Yergens left last night for Cincinnati.

Rev. Samuel Wagenhals has returned from the east.

The First Regiment band were at Coesse yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Lumbard are at home from Cincinnati.

Mr. Mantell and his party went to Decatur, Ill., this morning.

Mr. Cas Hunter has patented another farm gate and a good one.

Mrs. Mason Long has returned home from her tour through the west.

Joseph Wanamaker, of Toledo, is now head waiter at the Aveline house.

Colonel and Mrs. James Humphrey returned to Bluffton this morning.

Mr. Tony Trentman's horse ran away yesterday and damaged the buggy.

Hon. and Mrs. Charles McCulloch returned last evening from Cincinnati.

Mrs. Douglass Taylor, of Chicago, is at home at No. 114 West Berry street.

Col. George Ortleib is at home from Chicago, and has vanquished the hay fever.

Most of the members of the Robert Mantell party stopped at the Robinson house.

Mr. Tom Comparet and his bride returned from their wedding tour this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Kelsey, of 22 Harrison street, have returned from Eureka Springs, Ark.

Mr. John P. Evans is doing royal honors over the advent of a handsome baby boy at his home.

Mr. Coke Alexander, traveling passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific, was in the city yesterday.

Capt. Frank Rawles and Mr. Joe Lombard spoke to a republican meeting in Aboite township last night.

A petition has been filed in the circuit court to sell the estate of Regina Reinewald. Morris & Barrett filed it.

Louisa H. Herderhorst sues Ernest Herderhorst et al. for a partition of property. W. H. Shambaugh is attorney in the case.

The Eighth ward boys all wore button hole bouquets and had a big lot of fire works, which they shot off in the New Haven parade last night.

J. C. Harper and N. C. Miller made republican speeches in Eel River township last night. John W. Hayden and Revenue Statesman Leach spoke at Arcola.

Mr. George Ewing leaves this evening for Spokane, W. T., on a six weeks' hunting expedition. Nothing short of a car load of game will satisfy his friends in this city.

Samuel Ward sues Powers & Barrett for $5,000 damages for injuries sustained while tearing down an old building adjoining the 'bus barn. Mr. P. B. Colerick is his counsel.

Mr. John Reuss yesterday received a letter from his sister, at Bordeaux, France, saying that Mr. C. L. Centlivre had called and had taken his departure for America on the 22nd inst. He is expected home soon.

W. W. Cove, Van Wert, Joel A. Miner, Ann Arbor, J. W. Lawrence, Kalamazoo, D. A. Benedict, Detroit, A. H. Shaffer, Huntington; T. B. Bright, Dayton, Chas. L. Brown, Akron, O., are at the Rich.

Jacob Baltes has sold to Ann Jane Meriam lots 120 and 121, Lasselle's addition, for $1,000; John W. Hayden has sold to William and Dorotha Sargent, lot 615, Hanna's addition, $700; James M. Barrett to Albert F. Miller, lot 16, Purman's addition, for $250.

The *Cyclone*, of Washington Court House, Ohio, compliments the singing of Mrs. S. A. Northrop, very highly. The lady sung at the dedicatory exercises at the Baptist church, at that place, last Sunday. It also spoke in glowing terms of Pastor Northrop's sermon on the occasion.

Mr. Robert Mantell and his splendid company gave a magnificent and entertaining presentation of the dramatized French story, "Monbars" at the Temple last night, to a cultured audience. THE SENTINEL recommended this play and it was most excellently sustained. Mr. Mantell was at his best and his support is faultless.

Mrs. Silas Levanway died this morning, at her home, No. 60 Clinton street, of brain fever. Mrs. Levanway returned the other day from a visit to relatives in Illinois and was stricken with a violent fever that ended in her death. She was a very good woman and her loss will be deeply felt. Mr. Levanway is the well known fireman and a host of of friends extend sincere sympathy to him.

Mr. Dore Davidson, who is playing with such success "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," although far from being a hypochondriac—in fact he is one of the most social and genial of men—takes a peculiar interest in visiting old graveyards and studying quaint epitaphs. During his study of the serious drama he no doubt draws inspiration from his surroundings. He will be seen at the Temple Monday evening.

Miss Mary Skelly, daughter of Constable P. S. Skelly, died at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at 11 McClellan street, of consumption. Miss Skelly has long been a sufferer, but has borne her ills with that christian fortitude that has characterized and brightened her life. She was a most estimable young lady, with all the rare womanly graces, and her death will be deeply mourned. Her funeral occurs to-morrow afternoon at 1 o'clock from the Cathedral.

The Wabash begins running its vestibule train to-day. The cars are finished in mahogany oxidized gold mounting, olive plush and extremely comfortable reclining chairs. The extra two feet added to the length of these cars is taken up by the enlarged smoking room, which is a cosy apartment. The new cars will be a valuable addition to the Wabash equipment, and will be found a profitable investment, for the traveling public is beginning to demand accommodations superior to what have heretofore been accorded.

ECHOES OF THE RAIL.

Saturday Closes the Week and the Working Month and Sends in its Budget of News.

The Mahoning road is coming to Fort Wayne.

Christ Daseler, clerk at the Pittsburg car shops, is on duty.

The railroads of the west are cutting east bound passenger rates.

Christ Cruse, of the Pittsburg boiler shops, is still on the sick list.

Emigrants can get passage from New York city to Chicago for fifty cents.

Frank Mannix, formerly of the Pittsburg shops, but now employed at Huntington, is in the city visiting friends.

Wally Caswell, clerk at the Bass foundry, who was on the sick list, has been at his duties for the last several days.

The railroad brakeman dreads the coming of the cold nights of winter. He has had a foretaste of them this week.

There were a large number of railroad and shop employes at the democratic meeting at New Haven last night.

Rhinesmith & Simonson have the contract for furnishing the wood work in quartered oak for the new custom house at Nebraska City.

S. C. Henderson, of the Pittsburg shops, has invented an ingenious bell attachment for locomotives. The patent has been applied for.

The clerks of the different departments in the Pittsburg shops have sent in their monthly reports to Shop Clerk Meegan.

W. Y. Cherry, of the Pittsburg boiler shops, has signed a contract to play with the Fort Wayne base ball club next season. He is an excellent player.

Wm. Weil has resigned his position at the Pittsburg machine shops and will move to Toledo, Ohio, near which city he has purchased a farm. He will give his attention to farming.

The Pittsburg machine shop will not close down at noon to-day as has been their Saturday custom. Work in the department is brisk and the employes are compelled to work full time.

The men in the shops are divided on politics. There are democrats, republicans, prohibitionists and a number who will vote with the labor parties, but the democrats will outnumber all the others by a large majority.

It is becoming more difficult than ever for shippers to secure cars to forward east-bound business, and this is looked upon as an indication that the trunk lines are shaping up matters to advance rates and are holding cars back.

Joe Wood, with engine 43, and McMee, with engine 48, had a disastrous collision on the Nickel Plate, at Tippecanoe, yesterday. The damage was considerable to property, but not to life or limb. The railroad officials prefer to be reticent in this case.

Postmaster General Dickinson has just completed arrangements by which a new fast mail train between Chicago and New York City, commences to-morrow. This train will be known as the "New York and Chicago fast mail east." It will leave Chicago at 8:30 a. m., and arrive at Boston at 8:30 p. m., instead of 9 p. m., by present schedule and in New York at 10:30 p. m., instead of 7 p. m., as by present schedule. Mails by this train will be twenty-seven hours in transit from Chicago to New York. This is one of the most important improvements that has yet been made in the east bound mail facilities in the history of the railway mail service.

Business is improving with the railroads, despite the alleged demoralization, which is demonstrated by the increases in earnings that nearly all the roads are showing and withe marketing of the crops the showing will be still more favorable. As to the matter of rates, it need not be expected that the old rates will be put permanently in force again. The tendency of the whole transportation system of the country is to give cheaper and better service, and the minimum level has by no means yet been reached. No charges in the civilized world have been reduced so rapidly as those of American railroads, and nowhere in the world are the closest economies brought more practically to the direct benefit of the people than by the so-called "soulless corporations."

CUT RATES.

The east-bound passenger rate war is assuming a lively aspect, and the railroads are cutting rates in a fearful manner.

The cut has reached this city, and the Wabash announces that it will sell first-class tickets from Fort Wayne to New York city over the Michigan Central and West Shore for $8.75, and over the Michigan Central and New York Central for $9.75.

The rate may be even lower than this, with a probability of its reaching $5.00. The Pennsylvania, it seems, is not meeting the cut rates out of this city, as inquiry at their office revealed the fact that they were still selling first-class tickets to New York city for $16.75.

Mrs. George Hoffman, Mrs. H. S. Hoffman and daughter, Mrs. H. C. Eckles and son, leave Monday for an extended eastern tour and after a visit of six weeks with relatives and friends will return home by the way of Canada.

Ladies will please remember that next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday will be the grand opening days of hats, bonnets, etc., at

MRS. J. BALTES,
82 Calhoun street.

At the Reliable Jacobs Shoe Store.

Gents' handsome shoes' all sizes, at $3 a pair. Our $2 congress shoe has no equal.

Jamaica Oranges.

Jamaica oranges 30c dozen.
Malaga grapes 20c pound.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Mergentheim's millinery Opening will take place next week, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Everybody cordially invited. thurs&sat

BOB MANTELL.

His Romantic Courtship of Pretty Ray Douglas Bruce, the Memphis Heiress and Adventuress.

Mr. Bob Mantell, the handsome *Monbars*, has a wife and two children. They travel with him but it seems he is not the ideal husband that DeEnery paints for him.

At Cincinnati, Mr. Mantell was involved in a scandal. A lady named Ray Douglas Bruce engaged rooms for herself and husband in a private family. She said her husband was connected with the centennial, but to the astonishment of the household, Mr. Mantell called that night and spent the evening with Mrs. Bruce. This social business continued for some days and all this time Mrs. Mantell was registered at a hotel. Suddenly Mrs. Bruce disappeared without paying her board and the Cincinnati man sued Mantell for the amount, hence the scandal.

The New York *Press* tells the rest of the story in this way.

Ray Douglas Bruce is an assumed name. She is young—a little over twenty—and has a history. Her family and relatives live in Memphis. She was a Miss Mamie Thompson and is an heiress in her own right. Her father and mother are dead, and her grandmother became her guardian. By temper she is restless and reckless. Four or five years ago she married a young Mr. Montgomery, also a wealthy scion of one of Memphis' best families. But within six months she had left him and it is said that a divorce followed. She then determined to go on the stage, ran away from her grandmother, and the season before last played in "Little Puck." She gained some notoriety in St. Louis, and the young dudes showed her much attention.

Last season, under the name of Ray Douglas, she was a member of Mantell's company, playing the part of waitress in "Monbars." Mantell seems to have succumbed to her charms. His wife had remained in New York to await another addition to the Mantell family. The "Monbars" company all talked of the relations between Mantell and Ray Douglas. Behind the stage she was always in his dressing room, and, in fact, she performed the duties of a regular "dresser." She smoked cigarettes and drank. After the performance Mantell generally accompanied her to supper, and they invariably stopped at the same hotel. This season Miss Douglas' does not appear on the roll of the Monbars company, and now she turns up in Cincinnati as Miss Ray Douglas Bruce. The is a fairly attractive young woman, well educated, about five feet, six or seven inches in height, and very thin. As she is reckless of public opinion she is liable to cause Mr. Mantell some trouble. She has not yet control of her fortune, which is managed by her guardian.

Would "Suit" You.

Before ordering a fall or winter suit of clothes, call and examine the mammoth stock carried by Joseph M. Clark, No. 34 East Berry street. Mr. Clark has no superior as a cutter, and his patterns for suitings this season are pronounced by many to be very handsome.

Save money and buy your felt hats, wings, tips, etc., at Mergentheim's Bazaar. thurs&sat

Fort Wayne has a democratic and also a republican railroad club.

Democratic First Voters.

The first voters of the First, Second and Trird wards will meet in the Academy of Music Monday evening, Oct. 1st, to form a first voters' club.

MONTGOMERY HAMILTON,
Chairman.

According to Poor's Manual the average net earnings of the railroads of the United States in 1887 was $2,444 per mile against $2,376 in 1887, $2,185 in 1886, $2,318 in 1884, $2,702 in 1883 and $2,670 in 1882. The average net earnings per mile for the five years, 1882 to 1886 inclusive, is $2,450 per mile.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

Is one of the most disagreeable diseases caused by impure blood. It is readily cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without aid; finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. Stanton, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass

100 Doses One Dollar

5,000 OVERCOATS!

For Men at the C. O. D. Prices,

$2.50 up to $25.00.

6,000 Men's Suits, Prices from $5 to $35.

3,000 Boy's Suits, Prices, from $1.50 to $18.

1,000 Boys' Overcoats, Prices, from $1 to $15.

Loads of Underwear, Flannel Shirts, Gloves, Mittens, Woolen and Cotton Hosiery, Hats, Caps, Etc.

The largest stock and lowest prices always to be found at the

C. O. D.

THREE STORES,

73, 75 and 77 Calhoun St.

A. S. Lauferty & Co.

PERSONAL MENTION.

The Huntington *Democrat* says:

Mrs. Bullerman, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Louis Strodle, returned to Fort Wayne to-day.

Charles Bechtol, of Fort Wayne, attended the reception at Mr. Andrew Steven's last evening.

Miss Thompson, of Fort Wayne, who has been the guest of Miss Lizzie Arnold, returned home to-day.

George Strodel, of Fort Wayne, is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Limbach, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of the family of Peter Zahn.

D. B. Hays, a prominent farmer of Lafayette township, Allen county, was in the city to-day en route to Ohio, for a few day's visit. He voted in 1840, but not for Harrison, when the same issue was before the people as to-day and he saw the outcome. He is for tariff reform and says Allen county can be put down for 4,500 for Cleveland, Thurman and reform this fall.

Butter Down 2c Pound.

Best butter, 20c; good butter, 16c.
Fresh eggs, 18c dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Art Materials.

Miss Rugar, of Westminster seminary, is in Chicago this week, purchasing the materials for the Royal Worcester work in China; also looking up attractive novelties in China for decoration. She will return Friday. Ladies interested in China painting are invited to call at the studio. 25-tf

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—The weekly statement of the associated banks shows the following changes: Reserve, increase, $2,813,450; loans, decrease, $690,000; specie, increase, $4,726,700; legal tenders, decrease, $1,311,800; deposits, increase, $2,405,800; circulation, decrease, $1,091,300. The banks now hold $14,557,275 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Indiana. Fair, slight change in temperature.

A Bag Full of Fun

We are going to present
EVERY BOY A NICE

SCHOOL BAG!

Come and see the Beautiful Clothes made just for

School and Play Wear

HANDSOME,
Durable and Cheap

The bag will be presented to our young friends

IF YOU BUY OR NOT.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Boys' Outfitters.

COFFEES ✣ COFFEES!

Buy your Coffees roasted fresh every day. We guarantee to give you the best in the market.

PIKE'S ✣ GROCERY

80 CALHOUN STREET.